**Vol. 12. Wilkes-Barre, Pennsylvania Thursday, June 6, 1944**

**Bucknell Peak**

**Trespians Present "Mooreball"**

"Snow Ball" Is Biggest Event Of Christmas Season

On Christmas night in the Admiral Stark Room of the Hotel Wilkes-Barre, the annual Christmas dance of the Junior College was held. The dance was a tremendous success this year, as can be testified by all who crowded the large ballroom to dance to the rhythm of Jack Melton and his orchestra. This was the first time that the dance was held on Christ- mas night. The Army Air Crew who were away during the day were just able to vote, that night, because they were in town and because they had been invited to the dance. Besides the Air Cadets and the Junior College students, many alumni, including former students now in the V-12 program, were present. The faculty was represented by Dr. and Mrs. Farley and George Arel, and A/K Robert Farley, Dr. Nicholson, and Dr. Beil. A special privilege of Ethel Farley, who attended the dance was Miss Ruth Dohi, of California, sister of Swarthmore College, Swarthmore, Pa. Some of the many alumni that came were as follows: Cadet John Mangus, of West Point; Nelson Jones, Lloyd Jones, Arthur Bowes, and George Arel, of the Naval Air Corps; Kenneth Cranston, of the Army; Milton Britton, ASP at Yale; and John Arel, ASP, of Wilkes-Barre. And, Lee. Other outside guests besides Miss Dohi were Miss J. Barbara Lucado of New York, George Koc- yan of Lehig University, and Gordon Leach of Plymouth. The committee worked hard to make this "one of the nicest dances we've had." George Altman, who made the "Snow Ball" was Rob- ert E. Barrows, president of the sophomore class. Other committ- tee heads were: George Rader, chairman of the junior class; Mrs. Capellini, orchestra; and Ruth Punson, invitation and publicity chair. At the committee meeting with George Rader were: Al LeVie, Durwood Davis, Jean Judge, Bev- erly O'Donnell, Beatrice Anthony, Al Freeman, Al Dervign, and Ber- ervy Grabaith. Attending Miss Ruhm on the hall committee were: Aileen Carr, Lois Buchanan, Mary Kenney, and Arthur Williams. With Miss Punson on the invitation and publicity committee were: Cary Thomas, Jean Donohue, Ruth Fischer, Clem Knoblock, David Williams, John Wilski, and Nancy Van. William Murray was co-chairman of the orchestra committee with Gifford Capellini.

**Xmas Party Held For Students**

Chase Hall reception room and Chase Theatre were the scene of great merriment on December 18, 1943, when Dr. and Mrs. Farley held a Christmas party for the student body... By means of small tags, the students of the Chase group, one of which spent part of the afternoon during the day, and the other, part of which spent the time playing games in the reception room. After the dancing and games, refreshments were served in the reception room. A big fire was built in the fireplace, and Mrs. Farley entertained the guests with a humorous letter written about them which brought much laughter and applause.

Helen Bittner sang several beautiful, but little known, Christmas carols, and the women group partici- pated in singing the well-known carols which mark every Christ- mas celebration, closing with "Sil- lent Night," the favorite of all. It was an occasion for celebration by everyone, and will be remem- bered by those who attended it for the deep enjoyment it afforded.

**Sorority Supper Enjoyed**

On December 17, 1943, the Beta Gamma Chi sorority held a Chris- mas buffet supper in the reception room of Chase Hall for the Fresh- man and Sophomore members. The committee in charge of the affair was headed by Beverly Gra- ham. In it, it included the fol- lowing members: Lois Buching- ham, Ada Brow, Ethel Thomas, and Helen Morris, sophomore; and Jean Kocyan, Florence Jones, Rita Wertheimer, Phyllis Smith, and Marian Ganard, freshmen. The center-piece was formed of a large Christmas tree and sleigh surrounded by holly, and the individual tables were lit by red candles. Favors were crystal- lized candy wrapped in red and green crepe paper and tied with ribbon. The program was as follows: Solos by Helen Bittner, accom- panied by Mrs. Eugene Farley. Piano selections by Ruth Pun- son. Carol singing by the entire group, led by Helen Bittner. Distribution of the decoration prize.

**But War Stamps and Bonds**

**Life Of Bronte's To Be Enacted**

Thursday, January 6, will mark the opening night of Mooreball, by Don Tether, in which the themes created by the Bronte sisters repre- sent the first major production of the Trespians, the Junior College's dramatic society. The play was opened on the New York scene in 1934, with Katherine Cornell and other actresses, and was claimed an immediate success and enjoyed a long run. The plot of the story centers around the three immortal Bron- te's and their love for their way- ward, ne'er-do-well brother, Bob- well. It tells how the girls, individually working towards a deeper understanding, united to save as best they can the reputation of Brun- well, when his father believes he is an unrecognized genius, but Bobwell is a drunkard with- out any redeeming qualities. You have met Charlotte, Anne, and Emily in their pursuit of novel- ists and even ethereal poetry, and you will meet them again on the stage of Chase Theatre. Tether has immensely succeeded in bringing back the strength and moving story of these characters, who have lived their daily lives, their dreams, hopes and fears for themselves and Bran- don.

All in all, Mooreball promises to be a highly entertaining play. All we need add is that those in those who check it out will be even better than all past pro- ductions of the Trespians, and that will be reenact a wonderful evening that on Thursday evening, Janu- ary 6, you will experience the pure joy of seeing an excellent story enacted by players under expert direction which will make for an excellent evening.

Mary Kenny will play the part of Charlotte, the "middle sister," who assumes the role of mothering the family. Florence Magrabi will play Emily, will portray the moody, sensitive elder of the Reverend Mr. Bronte. Annie, the youngest daughter, will be played by Carol Ruth, Bronte will be portrayed by William Hanigan, Martha and Tabby, two ser- vants of the Brontes, will be portrayed by Helen Bittner and Sophie Grawinski, respectively. John Wilski will act the Reverend Bronte, and Bob Leboy will port- ray a minor role. The sage old members of Trespi- ans and all other dramatic neophytes of the group will create costumes and scenery and plans to make everything authentic to the 19th century. And it will be a very convincing eye that will be able to find any flaws in the re- search department's work. It has been said again and again that he behind the footlights re- sults in higher standards of living, because then everyone was qualified to fit
POETRY CORNER

JEAN DONOHUE

Almost Confidential:
Just came from a session of selling that ever popular item, one of our leading department stores, and I’ve decided to appreciate that it is really needed and one and a half. Now I know, physically that is not for me. I guess I’ll be a professor—such the office.

Now Christmas is behind us and those visions of sugar plums were translated into a reality—just think about that. I’m sure you all will get enough of the same stuff, and I’m halfway crowded. At any rate, I ate enough vacation to escape from the composer. Reality is taking a beating here. I was just thinking the other day about people out there—freely gazing about the lounge by now, and everyone is experiencing their future wonderful behavior with firm lips and loyal hearts. If all they stuck to them we’re going to have paragons of virtue and very boring gable section.

Vacations are wonderful things, but can be a bit too much. We think, one month more and the semester ends, but why mention that. There are certainly more pleasant things around Bucknell. I doubt it? The first thing that comes to mind is the Christmas dance, which was a great success financially as well as socially. This proves that we can make these affairs successful if the students lend their support. We hope that all future affairs will follow the precedent set by the Christmas dance. The butterfly support was worth the time and effort that it took—We’ve gone in for sweet talk. That’s enough dressing for now. We’ve been doing some serious thinking of late about a lot of things, and it has dawned on us that even with the way things are going in the theatre we will act.

To go on lighter things. We wish that there were an underground tunnel from the Square down to Bucknell. Touting South Street River Street there is nothing much going on. We could wetter the wintry blasts from the north by using this tunnel for study. It’s an actual fact that South Street is ten degrees colder at this time than Wilkes-Barre excepting, possibly, a few anonymous lunches, and I wonder if there be a continent of this kind. No wonder Mr. Miller encourages those good heated discussions.

What does one think of a baseball team? The response would be, we can use the V.P. We have a few degrees lower and we’d love a real ice. When I’m a party character, I’m not the same, and I would love to play in the lounge by now, and everyone is experiencing their future wonderful behavior with firm lips and loyal hearts. If all they stuck to them we’re going to have paragons of virtue and very boring gable section.

The football game is an interesting sport, known in almost every port. It really raises the standard. And well deserves its catchy name. There are a few boys playing up, and all that. Down the field to victory, and get it. The proud grows with happiness.

As their team intercepts a pass, then onward, charging, running, and raising.

For the goal line the team is striving.

Then it happens, someone’s hurt. The best back has hit the dirt. Silence then at the den, in and out, for who, but he could save the game.

Ah, poor boy, can no more play. Fate has closed his open door.

Sanctuaries, sanctuaries, sanctuaries. Goes the one to save the game. In running sanctuaries, greatest joy.

Then someone yells, ‘Why, that’s my team’.

In goes the set to pace the field in the final race. Five more minutes left to play—Is he ready to save the day?

Buck goes and there he runs.

Down the field for two first downs. Those ten yard go to that goal line.

He must run in quickest time. Now someone’s pulling him, someone’s pulling him. Yet is he conscious that he is falling.

Then a cheer and then the band, for he has crossed the goal line.

Suddenly there is heard a roar, that game is to be played no more. And from the crowd a rising.

That we did it. We did it. We did it.

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The choice of Kathryn Hiscos as one of the five popular seniors of the class is one which meets with enthusiasm, for this popular young lady is not only a member of the Thespian productions of last year, "Charley's Aunt" and "Are You a Mascal?" This year, she is the president of the Thespians, Kathryn has the difficult task of sponsoring the activities which are carried on in the production of a play, yet she also finds time to be an active member of the Glee Club and Beta Club, too.

When first Kathryn came to B. U. C., it was with the intention of majoring in journalism. However, time soon dissuaded her from that idea, for it was clear the best decided as to her ambition in life. Her deep interest in dramatics might indicate a leaning toward that as a life work, but further acquaintance has revealed an uncontrollable ability to psycho-analyse people and a talent for sketching.

She might be called the "girl with a thousand faces," for she always has a witty retort for any remarks, and size of her pleasant nature enables her to enjoy jokes on herself. Kathryn likes to eat in and at movies (she prefers the kind of movies that make you cry), and often accompanies her chocolate milk floats, walks in the rain, talks hours 'o' nights on the telephone, loves to play cards, to engage in plays for sports, ice skate and jitterbug.

She dislikes very few things, and whenever she finds something disturbing, she would always analyze it to find out what is wrong.

Her favorite costume is "something comfortable," her favorite candy is chocolates, her favorite friend, a good conversation (when she has time), painting in water colors; her pet tree, writing; and her favorite topic of conversation, her brother Harry.

Kathryn is not a classleader, and since space is limited, for further information, the phone number is 2-3531.

POUTJIRI

(Continued from Page 2) affection for Bucknell and the sincerity that sprang up for the Bucknell women who were out teachers.

KATHRYN HISCO

A Field Trip Fantasy

By Dr. CHARLES REIS

To the faint-hearted engineers who build the floating jetways up from their drafting-room lairs to within a few feet of the tip of a cat in the zoology laboratory, or to the unfortunate commerce and finance students who are about to face into the haunts of the scientists, the soda fountain at the corner seems just a bit queer. We zoologists do not purposely wish to foster such a concept, because we do not, evidence does support the idea that natural gas, when fun is not there, is harmless.

Having failed to find a favorable day for a field trip during the early part of the semester, the zoology class agreed to meet for an informal field trip this Friday afternoon after Christmas. Some of them bailed and others, catching the 8 o'clock bus for Dallas, but the majority swore up and down they would be there if the temperature was above 40, the sun shining, and no wind blowing.

Well, as you know, a rain Sunday afternoon covered the roads and the temperature dropped to freezing before noon. When I arrived at the Square, the bus was still there. In front of Penney's store I found Ruth Young and Jean Williams, who appeared phenom-

The temperature inside the dressing-room was several degrees lower than that outside. The natural gas, which, as the colored woman claims to know soap (he says his soap is supposed to prevent soapstone hair) began to fire up. At first, we raced against the frigid atmosphere of the store where the stove is located. John worked unseat, then he asked us to push us out, carried him outside, and threw cold water in his face. However, when I gave up, he went back to continue the fight, and finally succeeded in laying down a fine smoke screen. Ruth and Jean, meanwhile, went on, as they not only aches and pains to all, but have attempted to leave, but so that we found them still fishing in the rain.

Jean began the culinary work by cooking up some fish, chicken, milk, oyster sauce, and a spoon in a pan. The temperature in the room was not high enough to cook the food, but the stove was kept on as a beacon for the winter. It seemed that the stove was being kept for the kitchen.

Ruth had discovered (during our conversation in the store) that her brother (who had pushed Ruth out of the store) was not a very good man. The other (John) saw no point in this carrying it all the way. Thus the first step was in the Alderson Cemetery, where we hid the extra milk behind a somber dale (1873) hoping that no hungry noses or eyes would find our return. We then proceeded toward Fair-

H. C. BUCKEY

Bucknell Night To Be Held

Theatre groups are now being made for the annual Bucknell Night to be held on January 15th in the Y. M. C. A. for the men of the college.

In former years this has always consisted of a basketball game, swimming meet, and a dance after the swimming meet, all of which is hard to forget. This year there was an enthusiastic turnout of both men and women, for it was a very popular and festive occasion.

This year the college women have volunteered to take over the swimming meet and in the program arranged for the night. Complete details have been left to Harvey's Lake, where we can consult that school and its fine culture and entertain the college men.

The college men are forming a basketball team to play the Navy V.12 team from the campus, and it promises to be an interesting battle, even between R. E. C. students and the home team.

After these events, a dance will be held in the "Y" gymnasium of the music of big-name bands on the radio, this being an interesting event, so let's get behind it and push hard to make it a suc-

Unrolling The Reel

By PHYLLIS SMITH

Every year, all-day uncensored, as if you could really know, various people, organizations, newspapers, and magazines pick the ten best pictures of that year. This reviewer would like you to know that I am using pictures of 1942-43 as selected by a movie writer in the December 19th issue, since she is our list is almost the same as yours, because she would have picked them from here:

Random Harvest (M-G-M)
Casablanca (Warner Brothers)
Gentleman's Agreement (Warner Brothers)
Broadway We Pall (Panto-
form)
For Whom the Bell Tolls (Farn-
ese)
Watch On the Rhine (Warner Brothers)
Stage Door Canteen (Sol Las-
ser)
The Constant Nymph (Warner Brothers)
The Human Comedy (M-G-M)
Babes on the Farm (C-K-
edy)

Are you agree or not, there are a few that I have not seen, and perhaps some people would find that this picture should not be considered, since it is an English production, but in cases of out-
side restrictions, all of which tech-
nicalities can be overlooked.

The Philistine agrees with these lists. If you don't want, you cannot find in your own estimates of what the best films for this year are. We're glad to receive them and comment on them.

This columnist will have more Academy Awards which Hollywood is not aloud to do in connection with the best performances of the year. We would like to make a nomination for an award of the GREAT ACTRESS: chopped end (1942-43). Joan Font-
aine, in her magnificent portrayal of Mrs. Bates, in "The Constant Nymph." How about you; what do you think?

Also, Warner Brothers and M-

(Continued on Page 4)
PASSING BY

ANONYMOUS

Ever in search of news, your inquiring reporter stopped by the lounge one day during vacation and found a few students engaged in quiet conversation with resolutions for the New Year. "Aha," says we, "this may interest our readers." Here is what we found amid a big swirl of conversation which we endeavored to incorporate in a column.

"To continue, we discovered Caryl Dierdorff, who will be going to Eastern somewhere. She is looking forward to new experiences as a transfer student here at the school and can't wait to become a part of the school community."

Bee Anthony says: "I resolve to drop Spanish next semester and get a A in Algebra instead." Jean Donahue remarks sarcastically: "I resolve not to make any resolutions, 'cause I break 'em anyway."

Eliza Williams: "I'm gonna quit leadin' the blind."

Aileen Carr: "I have to do something about my economics before mid-year's come along, and I must try and make sure that I'm not going to knock down my Spanish."

Beede O'Donnell: "I resolve to cut down on the chocolate and get to work—but definitely.

Katy Blosser says: "I'll get an A in arts class but I'll fail in math!"

Marcella Novak: "I'm going to find out how many glasses I can hold in for me!"

To continue further would be dire disrespect to those who would have everyone on here but us, and by process of deduction they might figure we wrote this and then left it! We will not meditate on the unfounded suspicion in the instance, instead but will bring this to a well-deserved end. However, we warn you, you'll be the first to hear about it in class."

BACK THE BLACK WITH WAR BONDS AND STAMPS.

STUDENT POLL

(Continued from Page 1)

Mrs. Lowery, a member of Kappa Alpha Theta Sorority and Mortar Board (college honorary society), took part in numerous under-graduate activities. She was a member of the Y. W. C. A., President of the Student government at Ohio Wesleyan University, a reporter on the Transcript (the university publication), and women's editor of the Ohioan (the college newspaper). She was elected to Phi Beta Kappa, and graduated from Ohio Wesleyan with high honors. She is a member of the American Nurses' Association, the National League of Nursing Education, and the American Red Cross.

Nursing, Mrs. Lowery believes, is a work with a purpose. The first women to go overseas with the armed forces were the Army and Navy nurses. Even before she graduated, the student nurse is now recognized as being in a service as essential as that underwritten by the A.A.C., the WAVES, and SPARS and by the United States Public Health Service. Student nurses are graduating and men nurses for overseas, or for military or naval hospitals at home.

As a post-war profession, nursing offers opportunities which have been greatly expanded by the war. Nurses will be taken upon to take part in post-war reconstruction programs abroad and at home. There is now, and there is probably every evidence that there will continue to be after the war, a greatly need for nurses—not only in hospitals and other institutions, but also in public health nursing, as teachers in schools of nursing, in Registrars' offices of the U. S. Public Health Service, the U. S. Bureau of Indian Affairs, the U.S. Veterans Administration and in a number of specialized fields.

Mrs. Lowery will discuss the opportunities for college women in nursing and will hold conferences for students interested.

BOOK REVIEW

(Continued from Page 3)

dien's games are recounted with a flair for detail that will have you recalling your own childhood games, and the stories about Johnny's funeral won't leave you so quickly, either.

This is a romantic, idealistic book. It's as true to life as ham and eggs. In Brooklyn is Betty Smith's first novel, and this reporter is looking forward to more work from the same pen.

—Ruth Holtzman.

FIELD TRIP

(Continued from Page 1)

eal of Genie's watermelons, bore nor- mally ever high and daie (signaling carols as we went) back to Har- rison Chapel Hill, North Carolina. . . . Pfc. Edward Nuck is in the Medical Corps at the U. S. Naval Training Station at Sampson, N. Y., to Bainbridge, Maryland, where he will begin study at the Physical Training School. . . . Lt. Reuben Williams, Jr., is stationed in Africa, with the U. S. Army Air Transport Command. . . . Lt. Robert W. Kennedy is in the U. S. Army Air Base at Abilene, Texas.

Ari... S. Charles F. Temple-

Bucknell is stationed in England with a Maintenance Unit.

Former Bucknellians who attended the "Snow Ball" on Christ- mas night: Kenneth A. Cranshaw, has been transferred to Aviation Campfugule, School, Walterboro, S. C., to Dale Mayhew Field, Talla- bassee, Fla., where he continues his studies as an aerial photographer. . . . Capt. Robert Templeton, has an Ordnance Detachment at Camp Brier, which Aviation Cadet Lloyd H. Jones is at U. S. Naval Pre-flight School, Clarksburg, W. Va., to be transferred to the Civil Aeronautics Admin- istration War Training School . . . Aviation Cadet George Rifen- der, with Aviation Cadet Arthur Row at the U. S. Naval Flight Preparatory School, University of Pennsylvania, Philadelphia, Pa.

FOR YOUR HEALTH'S SAKE DRINK Woodlawn Homogenized Vitamin D Milk

FOR, YOUR HEALTH'S SAKE DRINK Woodlawn Homogenized Vitamin D Milk

STUDENT POLL (Continued from Page 1) better job, and this would do away with a lot of unemployment of unskilled labor. It would cut, to some extent, the starvation and poverty problem in this country."

Arthur Williams, sophomore: "I think there should be competitive scholarships, and not free education. In that way, if enough scholarships were given, everyone could be educated who deserved an education."

Helen Bilsley, sophomore: "I think it would be a good idea provided an adequate tax best was given to the students who only cap- able were given the opportunity of going. I believe that college would have to be, and in specializa- tion, would come later."

Eva Yaremko, freshman: "I think the government should sit the students college education which would be, and in specialization, in spe- cific classes would come later."

TO UNROLL THE RED (Continued from Page 3) G.M.'s studies might be nominated for producing the best pictures, as one can see a glance at the list that they produced most of the pictures selected.

Modern Improvements Plumbing, Heating, Sheet Metal

Turner VanScoy Co.

27 E. Northampton St.
Est. 1871

LIFE ON RONNETS (Continued from Page 1)

care all the glory and those back stage all the labor. But where the lilies are concerned, there is a labor of love and lots of fun be- sides. So they'll trade all the glory for the rollicking good fellowship found behind the scenes. So be on hand. If you aren't, you'll be sorry.