

BUCKNELL BEACON

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Wilkes-Barre, Pennsylvania

Wednesday, July 26, 1944

POST-WAR WORLD UNION NEEDED

Students Discuss World Union

Since so much is being said these days by so many people concerning post-war plans for a world union, the Beacon decided to make this the subject of the Student Poll this month. The question asked was, "Do you think a post-war world union would work? Why or why not?"

Robert Boyd, freshman—"No. You cannot unite people who have different customs and languages. If it were at all possible, it would have to be done gradually and over a period of three or four generations so this all seems impossible at this time. I believe that a continental police force would aid world union with all the chief powers participating."

Ruth Holtzman, sophomore—"Certainly a post-war union will work. The set up is similar to the relationship of the separate states to our federal government. It works in the United States. Why not the world? As long as states were willing to give up some of their sovereignty to live in peace, why not nations? I reiterate—certainly post-war union will work—if a few certain reactionaries are taken to some dark spot and left well ventilated."

Elmer Hershkowitz, freshman—"Yes, I think that the world has learned that peace can be maintained only by concerted action of peace-loving nations against the threats of would-be aggressors. Undoubtedly, there will be many obstacles to overcome, but the universal hunger for peace will assure the success of the union."

Seymour Bachman, freshman—"Yes. A world union with a centralized control over international and military matters would be strong enough to insure success in all its policies."

Gloria Boguszewski, sophomore. "Yes, I think a post-war world union will work. The nations should profit by the failure of the last post-war League of Nations. And fast transportation by water and air should make world problems our problems. Isolation now is out of the question. We need a World Court and a large standing army."

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New Books In Library

The Library has acquired many new books in the past few months, modern best sellers among them. Among the text books and reference works are books on astronomy, economics, chemistry, education, history, English, French, Italian and Spanish literature, mathematics, music, psychology, sociology and religion. Some of the outstanding non-fiction works are "Free China's New Deal" by Hubert Freyn; "United States Foreign Policy" by Walter Lippman; "Basis for Peace in the Far East" by Nathaniel Peffer; "Target: Germany" published by the United States Army Air Forces; "The Republic" by Charles A. Beard.

Rev. Martyn Keeler, former pastor of the First Presbyterian Church, now a Chaplain in the United States Army, gave the College a number of French novels and classics. The late Professor A. J. Johnstone left his Music Library to the College.

Among the fiction recently acquired are "Bedford Village" by Hervey Allen; "The Valley of Decision" by Marcia Davenport; "The Robe" by Lloyd Douglas; "Crescent Carnival" by Frances Parkinson Keyes; "None But the Lonely Heart" by Richard Llewellyn; "While Still We Live" by Helen MacInnes

Sorority Honors Freshmen Girls

On Friday afternoon, July 14, the Beta Gamma Chi sorority of the college entertained the new freshman members at a tea in their honor. Miss Mary Glowacki of Nanticoke was the speaker. Miss Glowacki spoke to the girls about college life and told some of her own experiences in school. She emphasized the desirability of travel as part of one's education.

Lorraine Rogers was chairman, assisted by Johanna Yendrick, June Search and Beverly Beech.

Physics Class Visits Hazard

Recently the college physics class, accompanied by Mr. Knapper, visited the Hazard Insulated Wire Works. The class was shown around by Mr. Charles Nesbitt, of the research department. The class saw the research and testing laboratories where company experiments were carried on. It proved to be an interesting and educational tour.

Robin Hood Comes to B.U.J.C.

Certainly you've heard some strange talk on Chase lawn lately, haven't you? Things like: "I'm next on the twenty-four," "I think it's on the blue," "What didja get?," "I'm not taking the eighteen again!," "Look! I got a Bull's Eye!," "Two hits, score eight." "All right, girls, run down."

Sound familiar now? Well, it should. Classes which are being held in Chase Wednesday, Thursday, and Friday afternoons can't miss these affable phrases if the windows are open. And judging from the weather they probably are.

Have you seen young ladies scampering around the grounds searching so diligently one would think they'd lost a million dollars? Have you heard a flat "plunk" followed by squeals of feminine delight? Have you been warned to keep within at least two miles of a certain round, multicolored straw contraption if you value your life?

Faculty and fellows—don't worry! It's only Bucknell's own "Robina Hoods," "Wilma Tells", or what have you, having the times of their lives! Don't look now, folks, but Archery "R" is in season.

Of course, we don't mind getting our arms black and blue (and in some cases even green and purple), we don't mind searching for arrows in the hot blazing sun, (gee, we sound like martyrs, don't we) and we don't mind standing patiently in line waiting our turns, we don't even mind getting "Bull's Eye" with no one around to witness it, but when you fellows strut up and say in those scornful voices, "Can't you even Hit the thing?"—Well, then we mind.

Honest, fellows, it's not so easy! Of course, I was only kidding about the teasing we get. We may pretend to be angry but we're not, really. In fact, (don't tell a soul I told you) but we rather like it. That's a woman for you.

Seriously speaking, though, archery has become quite the thing. It's being done in the best "circles." (That wasn't meant for a pun, honest). There's a rumor that the boys are interested in getting started at it. And fellows, if and when you're arching, and we "happen" to pass and say scornfully, "What! Can't you even Hit the thing?" we know you'll just take better aim, smile, and say: "Touche."

Assembly Speaker



Mr. Thomas Hughes

Bucknell Movie Party Held

A "Bucknell Night" movie party in honor of the new freshman class was held on Friday night, July 7. The evening's entertainment consisted of "Death Takes a Holiday" with Frederic March. There were refreshments and dancing afterwards. David Hart was chairman of the projection committee, assisted by Robert Lehet and Gerald Groblewski. Robert Perneski was in charge of recreation facilities, aided by Leonard Stein and Robert Boyd. Florence Mackiewicz was chairman of the refreshment committee, assisted by Lorraine Rogers and Patricia Steele.

Plans are being made for another movie party, and it has been suggested that later in the summer the movies be held out-of-doors.

BUY A BOND

Sports Dance To Be July 28

On Friday evening, July 28, an informal sports dance will be held in Kirby Hall from eight to twelve. Music will be furnished by Jack Melton and his orchestra.

Gifford Cappellin is general chairman with Florence Mackiewicz as head of the Invitation Committee assisted by Patricia Steele. Lorraine Rogers and Louise Saba are in charge of the refreshments. Leonard Stein is in charge of decorations assisted by the male members of Student Council.

Federalist National President Urges Unity

"What we're really doing is issuing a challenge—to the students of the United States and Canada as well, to the voters, to the statesmen of our country." These are the fighting words of Mr. Thomas Hughes, National President of the Student Federalist Organization in this country, who addressed an assembly in Chase Theatre, Monday, July 24th, at 11:A. M. Mr. Hughes, who is a sophomore at Carleton College, Minnesota, came here after speaking at both the Democratic and Republican National Conventions in Chicago.

Mr. Hughes stated that there are three reasons why the youth of the nation must take up this challenge to win the war and also a just and durable peace. First of all, it is the undeniable right of all of the people to make their will known. Secondly, the youth of America are the citizens who should be most concerned over the outcome of this battle. The young people of today are the citizens of tomorrow who will live long after this war is over. And thirdly, youth today has actual political power. They must direct this power along the paths of peace. Since the election of 1940 there are ten million young people who have become of voting age. As little as two million votes have already proved decisive in presidential elections..

"One of the questions that the Student Federalists have asked in their Student Poll which was circulated throughout most of the nation was: 'Will the United Nations be able to establish a lasting peace after this war?'" explained the speaker. "About 95 per cent of the students asked think that the present trends of our foreign policy are wrong." To prove his point Mr. Hughes took a poll in the assembly on this very question and he found that the students were in almost unanimous accordance that our present foreign policy will eventually lead us into a third World War. "The time is getting desperately short," Mr. Hughes went on to say, "But we still have a chance to do something about it."

Mr. Hughes listed the three basic mistakes which the Student Federalists feel we have made.

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EDITORIALS

THE BUCKNELL BEACON

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No. 19

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ON WRITING EDITORIALS

So you think it's easy to write an editorial? Well, take it from us, it's really quite a task. "Straight copy," you say, "Nothing to it." But you can't just write an editorial on anything. It has to "say something." "What about the patriotic angle?" you reply, "Bonds and stamps and that kind of thing." But, will you read it? Will it be an article which will make you say, "My, this looks interesting!" or will it be one which will make you say, "Oh, that stuff again. Can't they think of something new and different?"

The author of this editorial has no idea, at the time of writing just what the other editorial will be like; neither, you will probably say, does the author have any idea what this one will be like.

But, dear reader, that is where you are wrong. We are writing an editorial, whether you are aware of it or not, on "Writing Editorials." Confused? Yes, we know, so are we at this point.

But what we're really trying to say is this: We only write the material. You, after all, are the ones who read it. And why should you pick up the Beacon and be faced with uninteresting articles? We can remedy this.

Know how? All you have to do is to write "A Letter to the Editors." If you have any criticisms or complaints to make about the paper, let us hear from you. You never really tell us what you think of it, so how are we to know if the paper is, shall we say, "on the beam"?

We realize this has been a very poor attempt at writing an editorial. But we hope you understand now what we want to say.

We want the Beacon to be really good, and so do you. We can try to make it good—if you'll just tell us how.

THAT BUCKNELL SPIRIT

On Friday evening we are having a dance. In the past our dances have always been successful, if not so successful as they might have been if everyone had had as much Bucknell spirit as he should. The Student Council, which represents every student in the school, tries to carry out your wishes. It tries to plan the activities and programs that you are interested in. So let's get in the swing of things, polish up that Bucknell spirit and really come out and support the dances and have a very good time.

This observation doesn't only apply to a dance. It applies to all the social activities for the summer term. We want everyone to be interested and take an active part in the programs and parties planned. So let's cooperate and support the school programs and show the rest of the world that we've got a Bucknell spirit to be proud of!

Our Model Bucknell Girl

Hair of Jean Withey
Eyes of Alberta Novick
Nose of Janie Wolksman
Lips of Betsy Mayock
Teeth of Elayne Williams
Smile of Betty Faint
Complexion of Beverly Beech
Figure of Shirley Stookey
Legs of Louise Brennan
Posture of Miss Sanguilano
Poise of Lorraine Rogers
Clothes of Gertrude Nemshick
Neatness of Claire Harding
Simplicity of Catherine Vanderlick.
Good nature of Gloria Bogusowski.

Petiteness of Pat Steele
Peppiness of Irene Sieminski
Cuteness of Pauline Lastowski
Quietness of Marian Ganard
Politeness of Marion Davis
Niceness of Ruth Holtzman
Vivaciousness of Jeanne Kleinkauf.

Efficiency of Phyllis Smith
Swellness of Flo Mackiewicz
Carefreeness of Rita Wertheimer.

Dizziness of Dot Bialogowicz
Sweetness of Harriet Brown
Friendliness of Johanna Yendricks.

And just the plain "wonderfulness" of all the rest.

If you've enjoyed this, watch next issue for our version of the Model Bucknell Boy. It should be good!

Gab 'N Gossip

Although yours truly missed out on the recent edition of our beloved Bucknell Beacon, we'll try to get you in "the know" with a few items that we "picked up," let's say.

Some smooth friendships have been formed within a few weeks time. Namely: Shirley Stookey and Joe Morris, Pauline Lastowski and Bill Rozanski, and Pat Steele and Dave Hart.

Not that it could be said that I'm a cold-blooded individual, but oh for those days when Art and I dreamed of going for afternoon swims. Even though it's usually impossible it really felt good just to talk about it.

The mysterious Mr. Trachtenberg (one of our neatest dancers) has been rumored to have been dating rather secretively. Surely it's been nothing less than a luscious blonde to make him so "rarefie."

Picnics have been the rave lately. Everyone's been having these get-togethers. A few personalities that are sure to liven things up are Giff Cappellini (from Plains), Robert Barnum, Leonard Stein (fellow columnist), and Dick Watson.

It has been said of one of our most renowned freshman that he is extremely intelligent. In fact, his questions are so searching that that is exactly what the professors have been doing to find the answers—searching. All kidding aside, many students are happy just to be in Lenny Stein's room, because he is an education in itself—his answers are so entirely different.

Cute, blonde and average height, describes one of our most darling and new freshmen. Her name? Alberta Novick. Don't
(Continued on Page 4)

CAMPUS HASH

By RITA WERTHEIMER

There comes a time when things cannot go on as they are, the time of handing in reading reports and themes and Beacon copy. The time is now. We may as well start the ball rolling by saying that we have really begun to appreciate Howard Hill. Who's Hill? You must know who Hill is. A darkened movie house. A hushed silence. An arrow pile makes its stealthy appearance from behind its hiding place. Psssss. And another hyen has bit the dust. Thanks to Howard Hill and his unerring bow. You now know who this here Hill is, huh? Now we archers of Bucknell are really something too. Haven't you ever been thrilled at the sight of a row of females? Intent looks on their faces, blisters on their fingers, bruises on their guardless arms, bows in perfect harmony, strings taut (oops, pardon, Myrtle's arrow just slipped its clutch), they are an inspiration to all the young children on their way home from the "Y" pool. This archery, as we all now, is the summer substitute for our friend Eurythmics. A word to our young friends who have just entered college: You have been very fortunate young ladies. Those pretty blue suits that you've bought haven't really passed the acid test. That first class was just to show you how to arch. The more recent one is the variety that you can look forward to in the next few semesters at the college. You can certainly still experience that glorious exhilaration of the day after: the delighted expressions on your faces as you realize that you won't have to go to school that day

because you're all certain that you've been struck with some delightful new disease: the fine condition of your stomach muscles and diaphragm when you try to laugh at one of those really funny jokes that are always floating around. We can safely predict a very sedate and sane lounge for a day or two. Enough of this. My pecking finger's starting to ache.

We've decided to tell you something about our Truth or Consequences Night that was put on a while back. Speaking as one of the audience we can safely say that that Theatre is a pretty big place. When Mr. Watson (our Ralph Edwards for the night) called for some volunteers he got them right quick. The questions were good, the answers were better, the contestants were sports, and the consequences hilarious. Miller's modesty was touching, Sieminski's hat fetching, Donohue's verbosity typical, and Rozanski's and Stadulis' work showed something.

At this point we are moved with compassion for the lot of our poor editors. Alas, it is cruel to have to be an editor with no one remembering to hand material in on time. (We mean you, Wertheimer). But then we are a busy person or should we say persons? What with lab work in Conyngham and Economics you know how it is. Speaking of Economics class, Smith really got riled the other day, didn't she? She was muttering to us about the rights of women and male superiority. Oh, well, such is life.

BUY ANOTHER WAR BOND.

BUCKNELL BRIEFS

This was not intended to be a regular feature of the Beacon but like Topsy "it just grewed" so here it is again this month.

Have you noticed the exhibit of flags of all the Allied Nations in one of the rooms of the library? It makes an interesting and colorful display.

The gentlemen of Economics class had a good laugh the other day at the expense of the ladies. Some of the girls were really angry for a while. Perhaps things wouldn't have started off if Miss Holtzman hadn't walked in late, bearing a book so everyone could see the title "Jenny Kissed." And Gifford Cappellini has a intriguing giggle.

Plans are under discussion on the subject of having dancing every other Friday evening to the phonograph in either Chase or Kirby Hall. What do you think about the idea?

A couple of weeks ago some of the girls almost fell out of one of the lounge windows trying to see the Navy plane which swooped so low over the College. Their first thought was that they were being bombed. It certainly gave all and sundry a scare.

The chorus of groans and the complaints of aches and pains among the feminine sex are evidence that they've had Eurythmics class this week.

The college looks rather lonesome with some of the faculty on vacation. Especially have we

missed Mr. Faint's presence in the office.

One of our former air cadets, Warren James, recently paid the school a visit. It looks like old times to see Army uniforms on the campus.

Everyone is invited to view the Beacon room in its new coat of paint. We're very, very proud of it, and undoubtedly there will be better papers produced in such pleasant surroundings. The color scheme is green and white and promises to be very restful on the eyes.

B. U. J. C. escaped luckily during the recent storm with only a few branches off the trees. Other places in the Valley looked as if a cyclone hit them.

According to the bulletin board in Chase Hall the first half of the summer term will end on August 4, with the last three days of the session being reserved for final examinations. The second half of the semester will begin on August 7 and end on September 29. September 27, 28 and 29 will be examination days. The College will observe September 4, Labor Day, as a holiday.

We conclude with a poem of Dorothy Parker's that one of our friends brought to our attention:

FIRST FIG

My candle burns at both ends
It will not last the night
But—ah, my foes, and ah, my friends,
It gives a lively light.

BUY WAR BONDS

UNROLLING THE REEL

By PHYLLIS SMITH

At present there seems to be a trend for actors and actresses who usually play in musicals or light sophisticated comedies to have a desire to play serious drama. We're referring to the case of Deanna Durbin especially. In her first dramatic role, Deanna Durbin plays the wife of a murderer. The film is "Christmas Holiday," and her husband is played by none other than Gene Kelly of the dancing feet. It should be interesting to see whether the two can make a successful transition from the field of light musical and comedy roles to that of more serious drama.

Also take the case of Barbara Stanwyck and Fred MacMurray who are coming to the screen in "Double Indemnity." This is the story of a blonde who murders her husband, and with the aid of an unscrupulous insurance agent, fakes an accident scene so they can collect the insurance. Their crimes are found out ironically by Edward G. Robinson, who plays the part of a hard-boiled detective, the first time that he has probably played a respectable character on the screen.

For those who want a true, authentic basis for their historical movies, we recommend Darryl F. Zanuck's production of "Wilson." It is especially timely and should prove to be a success. Zanuck has risked \$5,000,000 on the hopes that the American public is adult enough to appreciate something a little better than a lot of this inane escape entertainment. Henry King is the director of "Wilson" and it has a cast that includes Alexander Knox, Charles Coburn, Geraldine Fitzgerald, Thomas Mitchell, Sir Cedric Hardwicke, and Mary Anderson. Zanuck made a long search for someone to play Wilson before he found Alexander Knox who some people will remember as the rector in "This Above All."

Somewhat different from the usual success story, we hope, will be the story of Steve Dangos, an immigrant who rose to be a great industrialist. This is the theme of the technicolor film, "An American Romance" with Brian Dunlevy portraying the role of Dangos. Also in the cast are Ann Richards and Walter Abel.

Pearl Buck's best selling novel, "Dragon Seed," is coming to the screen with Katherine Hepburn in the leading role. Frankly, we can't imagine her as a Chinese girl. Other members of the cast are Walter Huston, Akim Tamiroff, and Turhan Bey. It should be good if you like Pearl Buck's novels a great deal. We're not overly fond of them.

Bette Davis also will be seen soon in "Mr. Skeffington" with Claude Rains. It is almost certain with two such fine actors that the picture will be good if only for the acting alone. That title sounds rather familiar. Wasn't there a book by that name? Right now, we can't recall the author's name.

For those followers of Frank
(Continued on Page 4)

BOOK REVIEW

THE FOUNTAINHEAD

By Ayn Rand

The Fountainhead is undoubtedly the best novel your book-weary reviewer has read in a long time. It is an absorbing story of men and ideals.

Architecture weaves and interweaves the lives of four men, two architects and two newspapermen. Howard Roark is the central figure in the novel. He is powerfully drawn. He stands above and beyond all compromise and his ideals are interwoven with his work as an architect. His work brings him in contact with a critic in architecture who is a virtual dictator. This critic makes or breaks a man by his insidious criticism . . . and these two men are pitted against each other. The other outstanding figure in the story is Wynand, the head of a chain of "yellow rags." His career is traced from his boyhood in the slums through to his rise as the owner of these tabloids.

So much for the plot. This book is destined, in my opinion, to become one of the best of the decade. The story is deep, moving, powerful, and wholly satisfying. I urgently recommend it.

—Ruth Holtzman.

FROSH FROLICS

The little grey haired old woman walked along River Street in deep thought. Suddenly she stopped and screamed, "The Martians have landed! The Martians have landed!"—"No, my dear woman, the Martians have not landed. It's only the poor "frosh" being led to the slaughter." From my own experience, I can tell you it certainly was a murderous affair. The upperclassmen had us drawn, quartered, and then hung us up by the eyeballs from the nearest tree, so to speak. All in all it really was fun? Even though "Itchy" is still itchy. Poor me!

Looking back on Freshman Week there are a few things we can't forget. Such as the crazy people in Lazarus who kept staring at us all the time. Gosh, they were funny. At least two of the new freshmen were really truthful with their hobbies. Shirley Stookey had as her hobby "MEN" and Bill Nancarrow had as his "WOLFING." Maybe those two ought to get together. They've obviously got a lot in common. It has taken us a few weeks to recuperate from the gruesome effects of "Inquisition" but we're back again alive and still kicking.

Orchids go to all the upperclassmen for the swell job they did at making the new freshmen feel at home. Thanks a lot, guys and gals, you sure gave the push we needed to get started. Hear ye! You upper freshmen and sophomore gals better "get on the ball" because if you don't those possessors of feminine pulchritude, namely the sub-freshman girls will leave you "menless."

A closing thought—Gosh, all hemlock, why do people insist on taking the supposedly short cut through Conyngham, when it takes just as long to walk around the corner.

P. S. All fan mail will be given the utmost consideration. Thank you. —SNOOPER.

POPULAR BUCKNELLIAN



Among the class of summer freshmen who entered the portals of Bucknell University Junior College on June 14, 1943, was one David Raffle Hart, known to his many friends as "Dave." Dave doesn't particularly care for his middle name and I doubt if many people knew before what it was.

Dave is a Pennsylvanian by birth, but went to Alabama early in life and lived in Birmingham, the big steel center, for seven years, which probably accounts for his leisurely drawl at times.

His first three years of high school were spent in Alabama where he went out for football and was a member of the Beta Club, the honor society. However, Dave graduated from Kingston High School.

It was in Alabama that Dave had his first introduction to flying. He was a member of the school stage crew and fell off a thirty-foot ladder one day.

Dave has a unique position at Bucknell. He is one of the two oldest members of Student Council, having served for four semesters, and is the only upper sophomore boy in a class which now consists of six girls and originally was a mixed class of twenty-one.

Coin collecting and sports are Dave's two chief hobbies, as well as food. Dave dislikes spinach, the food of Popeye, but does like spaghetti and meatballs. (Take note, girls.)

Drama holds no fears for Dave who played the part of a Kentucky moonshiner in one of the one-act plays at the College last semester.

When he was asked his opinion of the feminine sex, Dave grinned and replied, "Well, I guess maybe 'variety's the spice of life.'" Some people might say he was a "wolf," but the truth of the matter is that Dave just likes to be nice to all the girls.

Dave has no plans beyond the immediate future because after August 4, it is going to be "Apprentice Seaman Hart." He hopes to be a gunner's mate in the Navy eventually.

Dave is one of the popular Bucknellians on the campus for many reasons among them being that he is always ready to cooperate, has real Bucknell school spirit and is the possessor of a good sense of humor and an engaging grin. (The picture was taken one of the few times when he was in a deeply serious mood.)

"Disa and Data"

The thermometer goes up—it just doesn't seem to take in consideration that we have classes, and it sure is hard to concentrate. (It is hard for us to concentrate anyway, but that is beside the point.) A few of the males and females had a brilliant idea—a swim at Harvey's Lake—and back in time for their 2:30 class. It turned out to be quite a social event. These Freshmen are taking the upper classmen by something or other—can't quite figure out what—but it is something. Anyway John Woolmer and Ray Woynoski better set a date for the duel. The girl in question is none other than Jean Withey. By the way, the males outnumbered the fairer sex 2 to 1 on the swimming party. After the swim, there was dancing and not a girl had to sit one out!

Dates, dates, and more dates! There just seems to be no end to them here at B. U. J. C. That's fine, isn't it? Sure it is because Friday nights are big nights anymore. There is dancing and after that, one never knows, does one? No, one doesn't 'cause Kryger and Novick, Watson and Kleinkauf, Hart and Steele, finally get together. Carl Goeringer would probably like to see that change a bit. Then there is the case of Joe Morris. O. K., go ahead and agree with me—it's a bad case. Hershkowitz is doing all right for himself, so we'll let well enough alone. They tell me, up in Conyngham Wall and Vanderlick are getting along fine. Billy Rozanski hopes one of the nights he has a car. But right now he and Pauline have to borrow one. Right? Sure wish Stein would give us the permission to see that "gal" of his. "Pep" Glowacki has been holding long conversations with Flossie. Elaine Williams should tell those Barons to "get on the ball."

Listen my children, and you shall hear what has been the talk of the lounge. Heard about those parts are such things as—Ruth Holtzman suggesting a spaghetti party—The Freshman denying any ache or pain whatsoever from Eurythmics—A few (?) wondering why they failed that test—Claire Harding wishing for a furlough—Bialogowicz's score in archery—Monday morning's long tale of the week-end—A whole week of "when is Zezzi coming back?"—The fun the Zoology "kids" have on field trips—7:00 o'clock tomorrow—Phyllis exclaiming when she gets a letter—Why, oh, why, "he" goes steady—Where's Hogan? In the Library—Ede Miller keeping everybody laughing—Gee, only Wednesday—Sure miss the bells—Who's going down to eat?—Johanna's going riding—Are you coming to the dance tonight?—How about a game of tennis, Fischer?—Wake Search up—and now that we have June "looking alive" we better keep her awake and say so-long to all of you.

GAB 'N GOSSIP

(Continued from Page 2)

crowd boys—but I will give you a hint. She has a weakness for pretty names. Her present tag being "Moondust."

Time and a number of other factors make it imperative that we close, but we'll be back guys and gals—we'll be back.

—Nancy Hogan.

"Hi, Honey,"

How's doin'? Gee, I have so much to tell you I don't know where to start. It's certainly been lively around here lately. First of all we had a "Barter Luncheon." You know what that is; don't you? The girls made the lunch and the fellows did the bartering. It was loads of fun. We girls had the lunches wrapped up in fancy paper with our names inside. The fellows had to bid for the lunch and then eat it with the girl who made it. And those boys, all they thought of was quantity. Soon as Cap would hold a big box up and say "How much as I bid for —" he got no further. Before he could even finish some hungry guy would dash up, plunk thirty-five cents in the astonished auctioneer's hand, grab the box, and rush to his seat with his mouth watering. But some of them got fooled. I guess they forgot that the best things always come in small packages. (That is, the material things, of course). Some of the small boxes were really heavy and many of the large ones were just camouflage. (Mine was pure sabotage—but we won't go into that). Several thousand persons were ill the next day as a result of eating pickles with ice cream but outside of that everyone had a good time. We've been trying to talk the boys into having another one with them making the lunch but they refuse. I can't understand it.

Say, did you ever play "Truth or Consequences?" What a game! We played it at the party last Friday night. Talk about fun. Dick Watson was the emcee, and you know how nutty he is. Well, he was perfect. He asked for volunteers. Dot, Irene, Paul, and I promptly obliged. With very little trouble Stadulis, Rozanski, and Morris were recruited. Then Kleinkauf and Glowacki (Sophie) took the stand. We practically shanghied Donohue into it and once she was up there she gave Parker the sign and he sauntered up. When Stratton and Yates came up we were all set. Little did we know what we were in for. We'll learn.

First off was Joe Morris who had as his consequences the description of Jeanne Kleinkauf's dress and every time he made a mistake (he had his head in a pillow; by the way) she would hit him with a frying pan. He made out pretty good. Just one or two errors.

Of course you understand that everyone had to take the consequences. The questions were so far fetched that even the M. C. didn't know the answers. But that made the game all the more fun.

As my consequence I had to open the windows and doors, stand in the middle of the statge, and shout out five nice things about myself at the top of my lungs. (Not nice things at the top of my lungs, but shout at the top of my lungs. Tch, Tch, Miller, misplaced phrase. What would Mr. Faint think?) I don't remember what I said but some of the kids told me I said I got into a size twelve dress once. Of all the things to say! Oh, well, I really did—once.

Then everyone nearly split their sides laughing when Stadu-

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URGES UNITY

(Continued from Page 1)

First, we have failed to recognize where we are going. We live in a world knit together economically and socially, but not politically and the only solution to such a situation is a strong international government. Second, we have failed to realize that the power lies in the hands of fifteen democracies. These democracies control 75 per cent of the raw materials of the world and 95 per cent of those materials needed for war. And yet democracies have failed time and again because they have not been united. The principles of democracy have been losing ground steadily for the past few decades. Third, we are now proceeding down the wrong road to peace. This war is going to end in a loose international organization which will have no power whatsoever. Such a future would be even darker than that under the League of Nations.

"What is Federal Union?" asked the speaker. "The basis of it is a book written by Clarence A. Streit, 'Union Now,' which was published in 1939, six months before the invasion of Poland. Mr. Streit has suggested that the only lasting world order will be one with power. The democracies must unite and form a solid core of strength within the union. There would be a common government founded upon the same principles as our National government here but it would be a constantly expanding government and would admit new states whenever they had reached a mature stage of democracy. The League did not have power because it was made up only of representatives of sovereign states. It was a debating society of diplomatic groups and international agreement of any kind had to go back to the home government. This gave a chance for national action to block international movements."

The Federalist President said that an international government would have power in five specific fields. First, there would be military power; it would be a continuance of what we have now. Second, there would be a free trade area, or at the beginning a gradually reduced tariff. Third, there would be common citizenship and a person could move with equal ease from one country to another. There would also be a common monetary system and a common postal and communications system.

He explained that there were Student Federalists in the United States, the British Commonwealth, Argentina, Switzerland, Sweden, and the Underground of Europe. This movement was one of the first movements to be disbanded when Hitler took over France. The Student Federalists in the United States have tripled their membership in the last three or four months.

Following his address Mr. Hughes answered questions which were directed to him by various members of the student body.

A tea was held in his honor at four o'clock that afternoon at which there was an informal discussion of world affairs.

HELP THE BOYS AND GIRLS IN SERVICE—BUY ANOTHER BOND.

ALUMNI NEWS

Daniel Williams, Arnold Sul-lum, Walter Celmer, and Albert Fladd are in the Navy V-12 at Lewisburg . . . Lieutenant Matt Mischinski was commissioned a Second Lieutenant and received his pilot wings . . . Staff Sergeant Theodore A. Davis is stationed in Maryland . . . Marcella Novack is now working in Wood-land, Pennsylvania . . . Loretta Farris and George Rader started their junior year at Lewisburg . . . Aviation Cadet Ed Natras recently visited at school . . . Cadet Jack Keeney is now at advanced navigation school at Ellington Field in Texas . . . Bea-

trice O'Donnell is employed as a secretary at the Vulcan Iron Works . . . Frank Speicher is in the Navy V-12 at Temple Uni-versity. He recently visited here at school . . . Kathryn Hiscox is a playground supervisor at Lee Park . . . Aileen Carr is employed as a secretary at the Continental Can Company . . . John Hazur is a student at Jefferson Medical College . . . Milton Britten has been transferred from Yale School of Language to Medical Corps at Fitzsimmons Field, Den-ver . . . Newton Goldberg is now stationed at Fort Bragg, N. C. . . PFC. Harry Baut, who is sta-

tioned at Camp Breckenridge, is being transferred to Officers' Candidate School . . . Sgt. George Parker of Camp Maxie, Texas, was recently home on furlough . . . Stanley Novitski, who is sta-tioned in Georgia, recently paid a visit to the college . . . Sgt. Arthur Harry Frith, who was as-sistant athletic coach during his years at the Junior College, was recently killed in action in Italy . . . Lt. Everett Davis, a bombar-dier on the U. S. Fortress "Wolf-gang," was awarded the Air Medal for "exceptionally meri-torious achievement."

Jenny's Permanent Better known as "THE HEAT WAVE"

(To appreciate fully please read dramatically)

The scorching sun was blazing hot Upon the young girl's face As wearily she wove her way— From Conyngham to Chase.

"Oh please, oh, please," (she gasped for breath As she wove her weary way), "Oh, please let Doctor Nicholson Have class outdoors today."

Her footsteps dragged, her face was white, But she went on gallantly. She looked around, then paused for breath Beneath a nearby tree.

Before her in its dignity Stood Chase, her destination "I can, I will, I must go on" (You see, courage isn't rationed).

From the other side of Chase she heard War cries loud and clear. She caught her breath (for she forgot That they had Archery here.

Suddenly a piercing scream Aroused her fears still more (Someone had made a Bull's Eye Even tho' her arm was sore).

Our heroine was greatly shocked As a result of the dreadful sound With a gasp, a sigh, a moan, and a groan She fell to the soft, warm ground.

The next thing that poor Jenny knew There was rain upon her face The heat wave had gone and be-fore her eyes Still stood her destination— Chase!

She staggered slowly to her feet The rain was pouring down Her hair was wet and she was wet But she was Chase Hall bound.

She stumbled up the wide stone steps But with a smile she went The rain didn't bother Jenny, She had a new permanent.

UNROLLING THE REEL (Continued from Page 2)

Sinatra, we are happy to report that the Voice will be seen and heard in the forthcoming pro-duction, "Step Lively." "Green-wich Village," another of those musicals soon to be seen, has a

"HI, HONEY"

(Continued from Page 3)

lis and Rozanski had a race to see who could dress faster—the old-fashioned girl or the modern girl. P. S. Henrietta (1847) Stadulis beat Veronica (1944) Rozanski by a mile.

Things really moved at a fast pace after that. Zush Glowacki (who won the prize for being the funniest) interpreted a broken record of "Bicycle Built for Two." She was a scream. Then Parker, Yates, and Morris sang "You Are My Sunshine" with clothespins on their noses. It was quite effective.

Pauline did a hula dance with a paper skirt. Irene modeled a beautiful hat which she made out of kitchen utensils (supplied). Dot made a very touching proposal of marriage to Yates. ("Well, kid, what do you say we get hitched?") Quite touching, don't you think?

If you think Donohue is funny in the light you should hear her in the dark. She had to describe such crazy contraptions such as corkscrews, circular staircases, and accordions without the use of her hands. And believe it or not, for once little Jean was speechless. But not for long. You know Donahue.

Al Stratton entertained then by singing to the tune of "I Love You Truly" the beautiful lyrics of — a laundry list. He did a swell job.

After the program we all ad-journed to the reception room for dancing. Gee, it was loads of fun.

Here I am writing and writing and I have a chem test tomorrow. Oh, speaking of Chemistry (we were speaking of Chemistry you know) there's something I want to tell you before I sign off. I read this somewhere last week and it's so apropos I just had to include it:

Sing a song of sulphide, A beaker full of lime, Four and twenty test tubes Breaking all the time. When the chlorine's opened The place begins to reek, Now isn't this a super place To spend five days a week? Cute, huh? But I really have to close now. Johnny sends his regards and you know you have mine. G'bye now. —E. D.

cast including Don Ameche, Car-men Miranda, and William Ben-dix. Yes, we said William Ben-dix though what he is doing in a musical comedy we can't im-agine.

WORLD UNION

(Continued from Page 1)

Gifford Cappellini, sophomore —"Yes. Cooperation and en-forcement will be two main con-tending factors which must be amicably and fairly adjusted. Force can work as a beneficial factor only if applied with clear-cut and stable thinking combined with the aim for peace always and with a definite determination to punish the responsible peo-ple."

Joseph Berger, freshman — "Yes, but there must be an en-forcing body to see that laws are obeyed. There must also be the cooeration of most if not all of the world."

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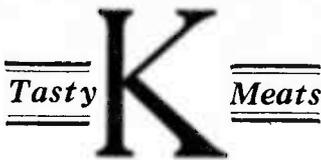
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