



Four Year Plan Proposed

New Faculty Members Face Spotlight



MR. ALBRECHT

Since B. U. J. C. has started its new term, each day the students have seen a tall man with brown hair, wearing glasses and with a smiling countenance, strolling from the halls of Kirby to the office in Chase. Curiosity arose as to whom the stranger was, and upon inquiry we discovered this pleasant personality to be Mr. Albrecht.

Wilkesburg, Pennsylvania, witnessed the debut of this young man who soon was to make his name outstanding. Mr. Albrecht attended junior and senior high school in this town, and upon graduation, Carnegie Tech, was fortunate in gaining him as an undergraduate. While at college, he studied engineering, never dreaming of English. After completing his work here, he advanced to do his graduate work at the University of Pittsburgh, and later continued his studies at the University of Chicago. Studying, however, did not occupy all his time, as he was an active member of the Alpha Tau Omega fraternity.

Strange as it seems, Mr. Albrecht did not embark upon an English career, but spent his previous schooling studying engineering. He began engineering work with Westinghouse. During his internship with this corporation, he worked in the advertising department doing technical writings. It was at this time that Mr. Albrecht decided to study English.

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DR. REIF

Dr. Reif, one of the new additions to our faculty, seems like an old friend to many students, although he has honored our fair city for only one month. His witty remarks and clever puns are almost legendary, while his sociability and friendliness reveal evidences of a genial character.

Hailing from the State of Minnesota, he speaks with bright eyes and eager expression of the malted milks made there. We are quite confident, however, that Bucknell will more than make up for the inferiority of that concoction.

Somewhere back in the early part of this century (we won't commit ourselves), Dr. Reif was born in Washington, D. C., but the glowing stimulation of that city was not to be his for long. Third grade was commenced in Minneapolis, and so on up through high school and the University of Minnesota, where he turned to zoology instead of a formerly contemplated career as a geologist.

Now let us get down to "bear" facts. One summer, while our zoologist was doing some chemi-

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Sophomore Election Results Announced

The sophomore class of B. U. J. C. held a meeting on October 12 to elect the officers for the new term. This year the following will represent the sophomores as the leaders: George Rifendifer, who very ably acted as president last year, will serve in the same capacity during 1942-43. As vice-president, there is that quiet, likeable chap, Joe Lorusso. Keeping tab on the proceedings of all the meetings is no easy job, but with Bill Meyers as secretary, there will be no question as to what occurred during the year. Besides

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OUR OPPORTUNITY

The announcement that the Trustees of the Junior College are considering the advisability of offering upper division college work, that is the junior and senior years, in Wilkes-Barre, brings to the forefront an issue widely discussed and hoped for by the students for the past several years. As the expansion of the Junior College was accelerated, the feeling grew that the Junior College could and should be enlarged into a four-year college. The students of the past held, and still hold this feeling, and we feel sure that this same feeling is widespread among our present group, and it should be very clearly expressed on November 2, when the subject is brought up for assembly discussion.

That there is a need for a four-year coeducational college in Wilkes-Barre is an accepted fact. Nowhere in the United States is there such an immense, closely knit population lacking educational facilities beyond the Junior College rank as in Wilkes-Barre. The Wilkes-Barre metropolitan area has a population of approximately 300,000 persons, yet even in this area there is no coeducational institution to satisfy the full intellectual and practical needs of our young men and women.

The need is here. The opportunity may well be nearer than ever before. We as students can proclaim and advertise the issue, so that through our efforts the civic pride of our city may be aroused to give us additional support.

The establishment of even a third college year in Wilkes-Barre may make possible the attainment of a college degree for many who find it difficult to finance the last two years away from home.



T. Williams, N. L. Hoover, A. Douglas, G. R. Rifendifer, N. Jones, F. Billings.

GEORGE SUMMERSON TO PLAY FOR FROLIC ON 30th

On Friday evening, October 30th, the sophomore class of the junior college will entertain the freshmen at a Hallowe'en Sport Dance. This gala affair will be held in the beautiful Kirby Hall and will be the first big event of the season. Dancing to one of the popular orchestras will be the highlight of the evening.

George Rifendifer has been chosen to act as general chairman,

with the following assisting him by serving as chairmen of the various committees: Programs, Treveriah Williams; Publicity, Anne Douglas; Decorations, Norma Lee Hoover; Refreshments, Nelson Jones; and Door, Frank Billings.

Every Bucknellian, young or old, is invited to an enjoyable evening, so don your finest togs and help to make the first dance a grand success.

Change In B. U. J. C. Status To Be Discussed

The Instruction Committee of the Trustees of Bucknell Junior College, at the December meeting of the board, will recommend steps that may lead to the offering of four years of college work in Wilkes-Barre.

This innovation might well begin by the offering of a junior year of full academic credit, acceptable at the campus toward a regular degree—perhaps in Liberal Arts and Commerce and Finance. If that experiment received sufficient student support, the college might then offer a senior year—still looking toward a Bucknell degree from the campus.

The administration, in order to determine the extent to which this expansion would be supported by the student body, is going to bring the subject up for assembly discussion on November 2. At that time students will be asked to submit the following ballot:

Student Ballot

1. Question: Do you believe that Bucknell should endeavor to offer upper division (third and fourth years) work in Wilkes-Barre?

Yes No

2. Question: If provisions could be made for upper division work in Wilkes-Barre by the end of your sophomore year, would you wish to continue your work at Bucknell in Wilkes-Barre?

Yes No

3. In what course are you enrolled?

Terminal

Four Year

4. In what course are you enrolled?

Liberal Arts

Engineering

Science

Education

C. and F.

Secretarial

Debating Club Plans Ambitious Program

The initial meeting of Bucknell's Debating Society was held on Thursday, October 15.

Elections were held and the following became the officers for the year: President, Jack Keeney; Secretary, Ruth Williams.

Eva Charnowitz was appointed as chairman of a committee consisting of Jean Donohue, Ruth Williams, and Edward Nork, to draw up a constitution.

The plans for the coming year include engagements with debating teams from Misericordia, Scranton University, Scranton-Keystone, Mount St. Mary, Marywood, and Penn State Extension

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NOTICE, ARMY AND AIR CORPS RESERVES

All Army Reserve candidates must be recommended to Army Headquarters by the Director.

Therefore, students wishing to enlist in the Army or Air Corps Reserve should leave their names in the office immediately.

EDITORIALS

THE BUCKNELL BEACON

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COOPERATION

When B. U. J. C. held its first informal Friday night frolic on October 2, those students and faculty members who had worked to make the affair a success were delighted with the large number of Sophomores and Freshmen present.

The committees who had worked diligently arranging and preparing refreshments and games felt well rewarded for their efforts when such a large crowd appeared. To the Sophomores who have always attended the Friday night dances and to those who came for the first time, we extend a cordial invitation to come to all our future activities. We promise that each will be as entertaining as our first get-together if such a lively interest is shown. To the Freshmen we say, keep up the good work. It is through such cooperation and interest in school affairs that the maximum can be obtained from college life.

WAR REACHES B. U. J. C.

The effects of the present world's crisis was once again brought within the portals of B. U. J. C. when two of our fellow students were called into the service of their country. There is a certain pride and glory that surges within us when members of our class are willing to do their part to keep our country free. In the personalities of Edwin Cobleigh and George Rader we know there could be no one more capable of fulfilling this necessary duty of the war.

It is our sincere wish that this interruption of their studies will not be a permanent one, but that they both may continue their education after the victory is ours.

The Beacon extends congratulations to Dr. and Mrs. Daniel J. Gage on the birth of a daughter on October 19.

The staff of the Beacon, together with the faculty and student body, extends sincere condolences to the family of our former schoolmate, Allen Rosenfeld.

CRACKING THE QUIP

JACK KARNOFSKY

According to the latest news flashes, those Jap Zeros still mean nothing to our boys.

There's many a slip between the cup and the lip, especially if the floor has been waxed. How about that, Dr. Crook?

We think Dot Snyder knows by now that her disregard of Frosh rules was slippery business. Oh, well, she was a good skate about it.

While most of our girls have taken to horseback riding in a big way, there are still a few who are a bit hesitant. We suppose it's just a case of getting into the habit.

Speaking of riding, we understand that just because her horse would not behave, Ruth Keats got sore and walked home.

We certainly were surprised to learn that B. U. J. C. has a child prodigy on its faculty staff, but according to the last Beacon, Dr. May was born "several weeks ago."

Remember: To protect our brunets, red heads, and blondes, let us go out and buy some War Bonds.

LETTER TO THE EDITORS

The Beacon acknowledges receipt of a student letter on the "Y" situation, which, because the author neglected to enclose his name, we are unable to print in full. Below is one part of the letter and following it the Director's reply.

Because of the present emergency, B. U. J. C. has put more emphasis on physical education than in the past. As a student, I, along with all the other men students, realize the importance of this undertaking. We're all for it. Then why do I write this letter? I write this, Mr. Editor, because there are, roughly, one hundred fellows taking part in this program at one time every day. Imagine one hundred fellows waiting for baskets, locker keys, etc.! Imagine one hundred fellows running around in the gym! Imagine one hundred fellows taking showers and dressing together, in floors that are soaked with water, fellows so close together that you find it impossible to tie your shoe laces.

The Director's reply: Suggestions from the students that will help us to alleviate the congestion in Physical Education are tremendously appreciated. We do, however, face a difficult situation from which I can see no relief.

The war has taken young men who would ordinarily assume the responsibility for our physical education program. We find ourselves, therefore, under the necessity of depending upon men who are already working in the community for the supervision of Physical Education. This means that we must concentrate all physical education classes in this one period in the afternoon.

This concentration, of course, causes overcrowding in the dressing room. We have consulted with the Y. M. C. A. authorities, however, in an effort to secure some relief from this congestion, but none of us have been able to see a better solution to our problem.

If it is a war necessity, I know that all of us will be glad to make the best of it. If the students can propose a solution, I will be very glad to hear from them.

Editor's Note: The Beacon will only print letters which are signed by their authors. These names will not be published if the authors

AROUND THE CORNER

Dr. Bernhart had better look to his laurels—Dr. Reif is giving him some stiff competition for the B. U. J. C. crown for Educated Corn. . . For instance, have you heard about the potato Dr. Reif swears winked at him with its only eye? Or the mushroom that asked the other mushroom: Quote, "Are you having any fun, gus? (fungus, catch? Silly, isn't it?) . . . Then there is his definition of the Protozoan, Ciliata, as a small Crosley car or silly auto (ciliata) . . . We believe our Zoo Prof is a botanist at heart—his specialty being corn.

Our poor females, limping and groaning all over the campus, are more to be pitied than censured. . . Besides a new crowd of bowed legs, there has been an increasing demand for standing room. Wonder how the horses feel

Calling Dr. Kildare! B. U. J. C. is threatened with an epidemic of caritis . . . Could it be that the view of Chase is better from the other side of River Street?

Has Harry Baut learned the difference between osculation and oscillation as yet? Perhaps the wolves could offer Prof. Hall some assistance in clarifying the matter.

Did the rubber shortage take a beating last week in the Chem. Lab. when John Kohl experimented on the melting point of rubber! Even the Freshmen know better than to walk away and leave their burner right under the connection . . . But then maybe he isn't to be held accountable—his thoughts have been wandering lately—a pretty blond freshman in Zoo Lab.

With the advent of autumn and archery, our Freshman boys seem to have formed a Protection For Squirrels Society, or is it just our Bronx Cheer section? After watching our up-and-coming William Tells, they think the safest place for bewildered animals is a nice old tree on Public Square.

Blackout swimming at the "Y" is pretty nifty, isn't it, Nelson, er-ah, Ruth? Keep punchin, Nelson!

What's all this about a shortage of line? Heavens above, there's enough floating around B. U. J. C. to keep a telephone company supplied for the duration. Eh, Pete?

What's the cause of Eva Charnowitz going about with her head in the clouds? Do you think it could be a certain Freshman she's got her cap set for?

The Sophomore Chem. students' aim is improving with daily practice. Even the best of people are being hit in the eye by streams of water blown from the wash bottles . . . So far, Michinski has a perfect score—ask Keats, she knows.

Dr. Gage has improvised an unique method for cleaning glasses . . . Just use the end of your tie, boys.

How many noticed Dr. Bernhart playing checkers by proxy at the Friday night party? Amazing!

The square dances made quite a hit at the party—for that matter so did Dr. Crook when he slid on his derriere . . . We wish we could slide with such grace.

After all these years, John Burns finally found out that Gene's was the Corner Store, not a girl's house.

In case anyone is curious, the handsome boy in uniform at the party was Dot Snyder's Air Cadet, now in Texas. That's where all those pretty little blue envelopes are headed.

Did you see our new Freshman girl? Roberta Mills is strictly a product of the Inquisition . . . Take it easy, wolves!

"He was only a bird in a gilded cage." Guess who? Inquisition again. Well, we warned them.

Wonder why Mrs. Brennan doesn't get tired of listening to Tex begging Jeanie to marry "up wif him" while he pines his life away in the cafeteria.

Vacancies still exist on the Beacon staff. Any student, particularly any freshman student interested in any of the various phases of newspaper work, is requested to get in touch with one of the editors.

MAESTRO

By Harold Smith

To those who wish to secure an up-to-date and behind-the-scene picture of current trends in popular music and music makers, this article is dedicated.

This month has seen a period of surprises in the musical world. At present, Glenn Miller is the center of this excitement. The idol of a million fans, Glenn has enlisted in the U. S. Army Specialist Corps with the rank of captain. This means that the million-dollar band built up by him will cease to be, much to the disappointment of its fans. At present, the renowned brass section, which is the keynote of Miller styling and harmony, is featured by Charlie Spivack. Glenn intends to reorganize the band as soon as victory is won. Record fans will be glad to know that a large supply of unreleased Miller records are on hand and that they will be able to hear the great music of this band for months to come.

A surprise to the music world was the hiring of an unknown singer, Skip Nelson, to replace Ray Eberle, who was formerly with Glenn Miller. Skip was on the point of giving up his singing career and accepting a job driving a delivery truck, when a telegram from Miller told him to report at once. From this point the life of a helpless singer became a fabulous success story. Skip may be heard with Miller on the two Mercer-Kern numbers, "Dear-

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A FRESHMAN SAYS

By Jean Donohue

"I shot an arrow into the air, And where it fell I don't care!"

With apologies to the poet, this was the general sentiment expressed by most Bucknellians after the first archery class.

The first few weeks of school were one long continuous blur of sore muscles, stiff necks and wobbly legs. Muscles never known to have existed put in a complaining appearance. All in all, it was a very painful beginning to our college careers. Miss Sanguilano's motto seems to be "a Eurythmics or bust." She does the Eurythmics and we bust. Incidentally, we like the gay informality of the girls' lounge. The comments heard there blend well with the academic atmosphere.

With the Spanish proverb ringing in our ears, "Quien mucho habla, mucho yerra," we bid thee adios.

FRESHMAN FROLIC

Kirby Hall

Friday, October 30

Adm. 83c Sport

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We Point With Pride...



BILL MYERS

You know Bill, of course; everyone does after they've made several encounters with his contagious grin in B. U. J. C.'s lofty halls. He possesses the happy faculty of being there when he is needed, and always doing his job well. With a finger in every pie, William Straus serves as president of the select Thespians, secretary of the Sophomore Class, and appears at all the school's important social affairs. Last year he was vice-president of the mighty society of Engineers. Things were not always like this, however. Bill started from the floor like the rest of us.

Our hero (the curly-headed little angel) started la vie as a belated Christmas present, in 1923, and having been late for his initial performance, determined to be bright and early for all future appearances. Thus, we find him in Kingston High School's dramatic society, in the Equestrian and German Clubs and acting as treasurer of his class. He also donned overalls for Kingston's Stardust Review.

When B. U. J. C. received Bill, he began another series of excellent and timely performances in the College Theatre. Do you remember him as the wrongly accused brother of "Seen But Not Heard," and as Jolly Joco in "Pierre Patelin?" Of course, we all shiver when a picture of Bill as black clad, fire and brimstone Mephistopheles, returns to our minds.

To find him at his base of activities, visit Conyngham Hall, where he can usually be found dashing madly about with all the

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WAAC Addresses Sorority

The Sophomore members of Beta Gamma Chi, Bucknell Junior College sorority, welcomed their Freshman sisters at a tea Friday afternoon, October 9.

The speaker and guest of honor was Lieutenant Stella Salveston of the Women's Army Auxiliary Corps. Accompanying her was Major Bloch of the Wilkes-Barre Induction Center.

Lieutenant Salveston gave an interesting picture of the public and private life of a WAAC. A lively discussion ensued during the remainder of the tea as to this new branch of the service.

Ruth Williams was chairman of the tea committee. She was ably assisted by Cecile Silverman, Edith Herschenfeld, Eva Charnowitz, Grayce Bailey, Irene Kessler, Marge Mattern, and Treveryan Williams.

The floral contributions were made by Mary Hutchko.

INITIAL GET-TOGETHER OUTSTANDING SUCCESS



On Friday evening, October 2, scores of Bucknell Junior College students and faculty members crowded into Kirby Hall to inaugurate the first social gathering of the year. The object of all this attention was the annual "Freshmen Frolic," this year a bigger and better success than ever before.

The students were more than happy to welcome a stellar array of faculty members. Dr. Bernhart arrived with his "bicycle" and proceeded to amaze his friends by playing a game of checkers blindfolded. That famous "square dancing" team of Dr. Crook and Miss Green was present, tripping the light fantastic, and we do mean tripping. Miss Sangiuliano surprised everyone with her appearance and quick departure to reach her "shack" in the mountains. As usual, Dr. Farley was adding his quiet charm and personality to the affair. Perhaps the most amusing and quaint entertainment of the evening was exhibited by Dr. Reif, a ballet dancer par excellence. Confidentially, it was more "a la eurhythmics" than ballet. Dr. Gage was occupied in the work

of keeping the jovial spirit of the dance stepping along. For George Rader and Ed. Cobleigh this was the last social function for the duration, so they made the most of it.

The student body is deeply grateful to Mrs. Harding for her help in entertaining the throng. With great diligence and perseverance, she proceeded to explain the various square dances. She then began to call the dances, with the result that a hilarious time was had by those who participated.

Music was again furnished by that dizzy one-piece orchestra better known as Harold Smith and his "revolving music." Mr. Smith was as usual seated on top of the phonograph taking pictures of the pretty Freshman maidens who passed by.

The upperclassmen and faculty were pleased to see the bright and cheery faces of the Freshmen lent their happy cries and catching spirit to the affair.

A great deal of credit should be given to the various committees that helped to make this Freshmen Frolic such an outstanding success.

A CHEMICAL DISSEARATION ON WOMEN

The element called woman is a member of the human family and has been assigned the symbol Wo. The accepted atomic weight is 120, although a number of isotopes have been identified, having a number of weights ranging from 95 to 400.

Occurrence: It is abundant in nature and found both free and combined, usually associated with man. That found in one's own locality is preferred.

Physical Properties: A number of allotropic forms have been observed, their density, transparency, hardness, color, boiling points varying within wide limits. The color exhibited by many specimens is a surface phenomenon and is usually due to a closely adhering powder. It has been found that an unpolished specimen tends to turn green in the presence of a highly polished one. The boiling point for some varieties is quite low, while others are likely to freeze at any moment. All the varieties melt under proper treatment. The taste varies from upon environment and treatment, sweet to very bitter, depending.

Chemical Properties: Wo. absorbs, without dissolving in, a number of liquids, the activities being greatly hastened by alcohol. Seemingly unlimited quantities of expensive food can also be absorbed. Some varieties cata-

lyze the food into fat, according to the formula PV-RT. Many naturally occurring varieties are highly magnetic. In general, the magnetism varies inversely with the cube of the age. Some varieties exhibit great affinities for Ag, Au, and Pt., and for precious stones, both in the chain and ring structures. The valence towards these substances is high and its study is complicated by the fact that the residual value is never satisfied. Some varieties tend to form Anne-ions, others Cat-ions.

Many stable and unstable unions have been described, the latter in the daily press. Some variations, being highly explosive, are exceedingly dangerous in experienced hands. In general, they tend to explode spontaneously when left alone by men. The application of pressure to different specimens of Wo. produces such a variety of results as to defy the principle of Le Chatelier.

Uses: Highly ornamental, wide applications in the arts and domestic sciences. Acts as a positive or negative catalyst, as the case may be. Useful as a tonic in the alleviation of suffering, sickness, low spirits, et cetera. Efficient as a cleaning agent to equalization of wealth. Is probably the most powerful (income) reducing agent known.

"They Were Expendable" Tale Of Mosquito Boats In America Dunkerque

"They Were Expendable" is the title of the book by William L. White, giving an account of what he calls America's Little Dunkerque. The story is an account of our disastrous Philippine campaign and particularly the part played in it by the officers and men of Motor Torpedo Boat Squadron 3. Out of the mouths of four of the survivors of this squadron: Lieutenant John D. Bulkeley, Lieutenant Robert B. Kelly, and Ensigns Anthony B. Aikers and George E. Cox, Jr., White has fashioned a story which, although unbearably painful at times, is definitely readable.

These four young officers, together with the enlisted personnel of their squadron, knew that they were expendable, which is the military way of saying that they were to be left without hope of possible aid or rescue to hold some impossible position as long as may be.

M. T. B. Squadron 3 consisted of six speedboats secretly loaded on a tanker last autumn and sneaked through to Cavite. These boats were 70 feet long, 20 feet beam, and 3/8-inch thick. Motored with several thousand Packard horses and armed with torpedo tubes and machine-guns, they could make—if the engines were overhauled every few weeks—about the speed of a land Packard. In dialogue alternating between the four officers we hear what happened to them, at any rate as much as is known to the survivors. It began at 3 a. m. on December 8th when word came by telephone of the attack on Pearl Harbor. When the first Japanese bombers soared over the P. T. boats in Manila Bay the officers and men of Squadron 3 looked up at their formations—and gloated at what our fighters would do to them. But a few hours later, having unloaded a cargo of death and destruction on Manila and the naval base at Cavite, the Japs flew back with never a plane missing. Officers and men loudly and profanely demanded to know what had happened to our air force. They were unaware then that just six pursuit ships could be patched together out of the wreckage that was left after the Jap bombers caught our planes on the ground at Clark and Nichols Fields. "Nobody knows anything about a war until it begins," Lt. Kelly explained. "The Polish and French Air Forces were destroyed on the ground. In spite of that, the same

thing happened at Pearl Harbor. And yet two days later, in spite of all that our Air Corps on Luzon is destroyed in the same manner. Months later on my way through Australia, I pass a big American field, and there they are, bombers and fighters, parked in orderly rows, wing tip to tip, just waiting to be destroyed on the ground. Won't our air force ever learn?"

This biting criticism of the Army by these officers is much more than an expression of service rivalry. They saw the inefficiency of Corregidor's anti-aircraft guns; the non-cooperation of Army officers on adjoining islands; and the tactical blunders of Army officers. They pay, however, high tribute to the courage and ability of the two thousand U. S. regulars and fifteen hundred Philippine Scouts, who were the only trained men available.

When Cavite was bombed, the M. T. B. boats had already taken up their patrol along the shores of Luzon. Quite calmly the officers tell us that the instant trouble began, they discovered their entire gasoline supply had been sabotaged. It had been doped with melted wax so that their engines were likely to quit at the most critical moment. Also, all their replacement parts, vital for these motors, had been bombed out of existence. As a minor consideration they admit that rations were interrupted except that there always seems to have been enough of canned salmon. So much so, that at one time they cooked and ate a tomcat by preference. In spite of these embarrassments, in cruisers, transports, landing their successful attacks upon barges, etc., they sank something like one hundred times their own tonnage. This does not include the Jap bathing party they took by surprise. The Japs, all wearing spectacles and white drawers, were at cheerful ablution along the beach. The P. T. boats went in to look them over, took a quite understandable dislike to the grinning crooked teeth of the bathers, let them have it. These exploits, together with the evacuation of General MacArthur through Jap-infested waters, will place the name of Lt. Bulkeley and his crew on the list of American heroes.

The griefs and gallantries in this book and even the romantic element brought in by Lt. Kelly and the nurse Peggy, will not leave such a stirring impression on the reader's mind as will the condemnation of the optimism and wishful thinking of those at home who refuse to accept the realities of war.

Thespians Welcome Students To Night Shift

One of B. U. J. C.'s most enterprising and progressive societies, the Thespians, held its first meeting on September 27, 1942, and election of officers was held.

The following capable individuals were chosen: President, William Myers; Vice-President, Norma Lee Hoover; Secretary, Joseph Lorusso; Historian, Grayce Bailey. Various plays were discussed for the first production, but nothing was definitely decided.

A party, planned at this meeting, was given by the Thespians on October 23 to welcome all Freshmen and Sophomores interested in any phase of Bucknell's dramatic activities. The affair was planned with the night shift in a defense plant as the central theme. Aspiring neophytes arrive in slacks and overalls to participate in an evening of rewards and penalties, blackouts, and dancing. May we be clicke and say "a good time was had by all?"

Joe—Did you hear about Pete? He drank some sulphuric acid by mistake!

Moe—Hurt him?

Joe—No, he said the only thing he noticed was that he made holes in his handkerchief every time he blew his nose.

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Physical Training Meets Service Requirements

In accordance with the wishes of the Army, Navy, and Marine Corps, Bucknell Junior College has instituted a new type of physical education program. The program, consisting of five one-hour periods per week, has as its purpose the conditioning and physical hardening of all the participants, and teaching of rudimentary military discipline. In addition, the Navy has asked that all candidates for enlistment in the Naval Reserve learn to swim. The armed services have not particularly stressed training in hand-to-hand tactics, although this may become part of the course.

At present, the program consists of varied and strenuous calisthenics, followed by separation into groups which are assigned to either gym, exercise room, or swimming pool, the assignments changing, in order, from day to day.

The director of this extensive and very immoderate program is George Jones of Meyers High School. His intent is "... to give a very concentrated ... physical workout in the short time available ... to build up condition by slightly overworking the boys."

The ultimate aim of the program, it must not be forgotten, is to prepare the future officers of our armed forces for the tough job ahead. When this end is considered, it is apparent that the program is a patriotic duty to the nation, as well as a hygienic benefit for the students.

ALBRECHT

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so he promptly enrolled as a student in night courses to fulfill his yen for this subject. After delving into the English classics, he specialized in nineteenth century literature and was particularly interested in the economic and political background of that period.

Mr. Albrecht has had wide experience in teaching, for he was a faculty member at Carnegie Tech, University of Chicago, and the University of Pittsburgh. B. U. J. C. finally acclaimed him as an English professor, and he has proved to be a great asset to the college.

Besides teaching, Mr. Albrecht has devoted part of his leisure to other activities. Golfing, tennis, and photography are a few of the pastimes in which he indulges. However, he has had little time for pleasure since he has been laboring for his Ph. D., which he has hopes of receiving during the latter part of November. To quote Mr. Albrecht, "Working for this degree has been a full time job in every sense of the word."

Incidentally, it is interesting to note that while at Carnegie Tech Mr. Albrecht met a very charming young lady who majored in home economics. Yes, you have guessed the answer—she is now Mrs. Albrecht.

When asked his opinion of Bucknell, Mr. Albrecht replied that it is the smallest school he has attended as either a student or faculty member. He has found that in a college of its size, closer contact with both students and faculty is possible, thus making life more sociable and pleasant.

The Junior College has been very fortunate in obtaining such a grand personality as Mr. Albrecht, and here's hoping he will enjoy being with us as much as we enjoy having him, both as a professor and friend.

THE ETERNAL TRIANGLE

A mouse is afraid of a man.
A man is afraid of a woman.
A woman is afraid of a mouse.

★ ALUMNI NEWS ★

"From my observation, Dr. Farley, this war hasn't started. We are preparing day and night for that long delayed second front. Most of the men that will participate in that second front are now in junior colleges and universities throughout the country. So, if I may make a suggestion—teach them discipline and courtesness—I was lacking in both when I entered the army—but I learned (and how). Many the lecture I received from you when I was 'on the carpet,' but I can see my foolishness now. I want to admit my stupidity if I may call it such. I also want those going to Bucknell Junior College to benefit by the things I overlooked. Again I say, teach them discipline—if ever there was a time to be strict with students—today is the time. From the moment they enter the service until the day they leave, they are going to be under a very impersonal and strict rule; in order to prepare them for this, have them observe every rule and regulation placed before them, no matter how small. For it is the small things that will either win or lose the war."

Sincerely yours,

Richard Crompton, Francis Figlock, Bernard Fladd, Katherine Freund, Gerald Green, Sheldon Greenbaum, John Groblewski, Joseph Higgins, Morris Joseph, Joseph Kelly, Warren Kistler, Jerome Martis, Peter Mayock, John Noack, Daniel Ormanoski, June Owens, James Pearn, Mary Pohala, Robert Rovinski, William Scheible, Robert Shrader, Joseph Sweeney, Marian Thomas, Olive Thomas, Michael Wargo, and Charlotte Waters, all of last year's class, are continuing their education at Bucknell University. Alfred Eisenpreis, one of last year's Beacon editors, is at Scranton University, where he has already contributed to the school paper, the Aquinas. John Bush, another former Beacon editor, is receiving his Naval Reserve Training at Notre Dame. Everett Davis, Francis Bednarek, and John McGrane are waiting call to service as Aviation Cadets. Bernard Achammer is a senior at American University in Washington. Mr. Blankenship is in the finance department of the Army Air Corps, stationed at Miami Beach. Mr. Donnelly is stationed at Aberdeen, Md., where he is an army instructor. Mr. Disque is

overseas. Genevieve Brennan received her M. A. at Bucknell University last year, and is now employed as a statistician with the Carnegie Steel Company at Pittsburgh. Robert Connelly is working at Sewickley, near Pittsburgh, as an accountant. Mary Brislin graduated from Lewisburg last year and is now teaching at Lehman. Louise Rummer is teaching at Mountain Top, and Marian Martin is teaching at Shickshinny High School. Dorothy Thomas is doing research work in Washington, D. C. Eloise Stevens is also working in Washington. Robert Fritzges and Robert Spencer are at Penn State. Milton Edelman is at Chicago University. Emma Lee Kanyuck is in training at the Cornell Hospital in New York. Elmo Clemente is at Drexel Institute of Technology.

REIF

(Continued from Page 1)

cal research with a friend (20 miles from the nearest human being) "someone" looked over his shoulder to see "what was cooking." Dr. Reif, slightly perturbed, pushed the intruder (who turned out to be a bear) and it walked calmly away. All we can say is, "What a Man!"

That tale should give you some idea of his capabilities and potentialities. Proud possessor of a B. A., M. A., and a Ph. D. (secured at the University of Minnesota), he writes for one camping magazine and edits another. Most interesting of all his hobbies is his collection of fish scales—scientific research—from which can be determined the age of the fish. Spare moments find him drawing, painting, carving wood and designing his own Christmas cards. Isn't that an impressive list?

ELECTIONS

(Continued from Page 1)

these officers, the class elects a female and male representative to attend the student government meetings. The decisions of the council will be relayed to the students by Anne Douglas, the female representative, and Albert Fladd, the male.

With such a capable group of officers, the sophomores should have no trouble helping to manage the affairs of the school.

DEBATING

(Continued from Page 1)

in Hazleton. Despite restrictions placed on transportation by war conditions, it is expected that the full schedule will be followed. This term promises to be the most active in the history of the club.

FROSH SUFFER RITES OF INITIATION



MYERS

(Continued from Page 3)

other hurried engineers who reign in that forbidding domain of test tubes and force machines. These items are not frightening to Mr. Myers, however, for calculus is his favorite subject and he looks forward to a career as a Metallurgical Engineer. We are also overwhelmed by that look of understanding which he and Fladd display when Professor Hall begins a discussion of centers, torques of gravity, etc.

Bill can always be identified by his order of a cheese sandwich with no relish and chocolate milk. He likes blondes, brunettes, and redheads, and has been found to be most versatile in his study of the opposite sex. His hobbies include baseball, football, and philately. (All right, stamp collecting!) Mr. Myers also owns a beautiful plaid tie which makes all lovers of beauty very happy. He recalls with a pleasant nostalgia "Blue Champagne," but no one knows why. When asked for a picture which could be published in the exclusive Beacon, he was determined to give us one depicting him asleep in a coffin. A psychiatrist should investigate that urge.

In the Kingston yearbook he was termed "Everyone's friend." Granted. But they didn't finish the phrase: Everyone is his friend, too.

Bill has volunteered to answer any more searching questions concerning his long and happy life, so please form a line on the right. Remember, to know Bucknell and the Bucknell spirit, you must know Bill, too.

Glee Goings-on

Have you heard those melodious strains issuing from the reception room every morning at 11 a. m.? These deapherris sounds are produced by B. U. J. C.'s most harmonious organization, the Glee Club. The first meeting of this society of mellow warblers was held on October 15, and the following tuneful officers were elected:

President, Joseph Lorusso; Vice-President, Norma Lee Hoover; Secretary, Ruth Punshon; Librarian, James Urbanas; Pianist, Mary Jane Varker.

Professor Gies, the Glee Club's able sponsor, looks forward to several appearances of the group during the assembly periods, and at convocation, in June. The organization generally sponsors several social affairs during the year.

As an added reward for two semesters of pleasurable singing, one academic credit is given to each faithful Glee Club member.

MAESTRO

(Continued from Page 2)

ly Beloved" and "I'm Old Fashioned."

A quick survey of the top tunes of the moment would see the hit song from Twentieth Century-Fox's film, Iceland, "There Will Never Be Another You," up among the leaders. Irving Berlin's great songs from This Is The Army are beginning to challenge the leaders of your Hit Parade. Coming up on the heels of "Stage Door Canteen" are "This Is The Army, Mr. Jones," and "I'm Getting Tired So I Can Sleep."

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