



Merry Christmas

"ARE YOU A MASON?"



Left to Right: Irma Watkins, Joe Lorusso, Joe Sooby and Earl Herbert

Christmas Dance

The Student Council announces that plans for the holiday dance are almost complete. The dance will be held in the General MacArthur room at the Sterling Hotel on Saturday, December 26. Music will be furnished by Donlin's Pennsylvanians, and dancing will be from eight to twelve.

The following committees have been appointed, and they are already at work to make the affair the success it always has been: Invitations, Margaret Wilson and Cecile Silverman; Faculty Invitations, Arthur Rowe; Publicity, William Davis, Harriet Zimmerman, and Edward Nork; Decorations, Philip Tiffany, Stewart Hettig, Bertha Arnold, and Earl Herbert; Refreshments, Norma Lee Hoover and Ruth Keats; Orchestra, George Rifendifer.

The Christmas dance is one of

the biggest dances of the year at the Junior College, and it is hoped that it will be widely attended by the student body and alumni.

COLLEGE ANNUAL

The possibility of the Junior College publishing its first year book became bright with the appointment of a committee by the Student Council to submit plans and estimates for the publication.

According to a plan submitted to Student Council, the staff of the Beacon would lay the groundwork for the year book until an editor and staff have been selected. Consequently, the committee is made up of members of the Beacon editorial staff.

The committee already has begun work on its report, and it is expected that if the report is favorable, plans for the annual will commence early in January.

THESPIANS

Priorities or no priorities, the curtain will rise promptly Thursday evening, December 17, at 8 o'clock for the initial performance of Deitrichstein's rollicking fun-fest, "Are You a Mason?"

As the first major production of the Junior College's dramatic club, "Are You a Mason?" promises to live up to the fine reputation the Thespians have established through past performances.

The action of the play is laid way back in 1900 A. D., when automobiles were as much a novelty as they are now. The story centers around the asinine antics of the Bloodgood family. The father, who is head of the house in name only, is under the domineering influence of his overbearing wife. Consequently, in order to spend an occasional evening with his cronies, he has to revert to the old standby of the proverbial lodge meeting. All this leads to marital mixups, entangling engagements and the like.

How the family finally extricates themselves provides some really laugh-provoking scenes. So if your morale needs uplifting, drop by and see "Are You a Mason?" The only casualties will be laughter-aching sides.

Friday Frolics

The Friday night dances were renewed again on Friday, December 11. The dance, although not as largely attended as the first frolics, was a success.

Harold Smith again provided the music with his revolving orchestra, and refreshments were in charge of Eva Charnowitz.

A feature of the evening was the presence of the C. P. T. boys, who entered into the spirit of the affair.

BUY VICTORY BONDS AND WAR SAVINGS STAMPS

TWO NEW COURSES

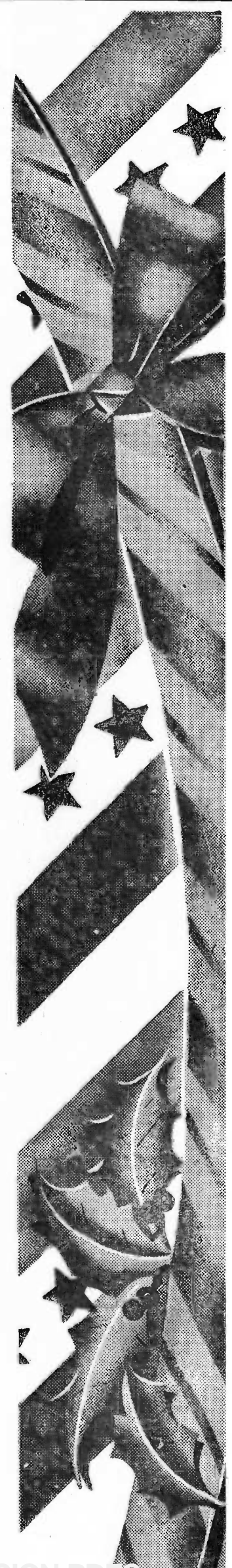
With the certification of the class schedule for the second semester comes the announcement that two new courses will be added to the Junior College curriculum.

One of the courses, Labor Problems, which will be taught by Dr. Crook, is concerned particularly with the worker in the "Machine Age." It will enable students

majoring in Economics or Commerce and Finance to earn additional credits in their fields.

The other course, also to be given by Dr. Crook, is Criminology. This course, described as an "approach to the study of personal and social maladjustment," is being offered in response to numerous student requests in the past two years.

Date Your Girl For The
CHRISTMAS DANCE



~ EDITORIALS ~

THE BUCKNELL BEACON

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CHRISTMAS GREETINGS

This year the alumni at Bucknell, and college students all over the United States, face the prospect of celebrating the Christmas holidays under circumstances quite foreign to us. Our holidays in the past have been celebrated in a country blessed with peace and prosperity quite unknown by other nations. Last year, it is true, we were at war, but we seemed to see the conflict only through a haze of unreality and to feel it to be quite distant. This year, however, America is really at war, and we are just beginning to realize what this total war means. We are just beginning to experience the privations and suffering it imposes and have not yet tasted of its real tragedy and horror. Almost every family in the United States has at least one of its members in the armed forces already or will have one enrolled therein shortly. This will, indeed, be a different Christmas.

Yet in America the Christmas spirit has always burned brightly. America that harbors and champions so many things that are fine has ever reserved in her heart a private little hearth wherein the spirit of Christmas might burn constantly; always to glow a little brighter when it again came time to commemorate the birth of Christ. This spirit is an integral part of America and all for which she stands and, come what may, it must not die. We must not let it die or even falter. Indeed, this year the very fact that we are at war should add fuel to the flame. It should kindle a sense of fraternity between us and the other war-torn Christian nations of the world. It is the duty, therefore, of each one of us to do our part to keep this spirit alive and shining brightly in spite of the world-wide conflict. So let us try to look to our holidays this year with as much of the same happiness and good will as we have always felt. With these thoughts in mind, Bucknellians, we extend our most sincere wishes to all for a merry Christmas and a happy and prosperous New Year.

Local Press Favors 4-Year Plan

The editorial in the Wilkes-Barre Record Friday, December 11, concerning B. U. J. C.'s four-year plan was most encouraging. It presented the facts pointed out in earlier editions of the Beacon and evidenced a favorable attitude toward the plan. The editorial stated that "a full-fledged co-ed college offering degrees would be a community asset, intellectually and culturally, and economically." Such recognition of this plan will undoubtedly speed action on the matter.

★ ★ ★ ★ ★ ★ ★ ★

KEEP AMERICA SAFE
 BUY WAR BONDS

LETTER TO THE EDITORS

Wheel-Barrow, Pa.,
 Remember 13, 1942.

Dear Editor:

While bringing home the Beacon, we noticed that your last issue capitalized on humor, yet you omitted "Cracking the Quip," an indicated column which would give humor readers. Orange juice ashamed of yourself? We hope Yule issue an apology before you're sued for false label.

Purpose of this letter is to confess that after our summer appendectomy, after a summer of General Hospitality, we have no faculty for punishing others. Therefore, we herewith resign our priority rites in favor of the winner of the Reif-Karnofsky match, whichever has moron the ball. Besides, we auto retire earlier. With no second affronts to worry us into insomnia, we can now catsup on our sleep. Hot dog!

Sarong, folks! It was pun while it lasted. Don't give up the quip, Jack. What's bruin, Dr. Reif?

Respectfully yours,

THE AFTERMATH.

(Editor's Note: The quip is far from sunk. Bernhart as we May the alleged jokes that come to our column, humor is still Reif, and "the pun also rises.")

MAESTRO

By Harold Smith

There comes a time in man's mad world when all thoughts of hate and fear are shed as the colorful leaves of Autumn are forsaken for the dullness and bareness of Winter. Man takes a breathing spell from the rapid pulsating world and begins to understand once again the meaning of brotherhood and peace.

This period of rest from the strife and toil of worldly things is in reality Christmas. It is the day in which men humble themselves to the memory of a little babe wrapped in swaddling clothes, lying in the manger with his Mother Mary. Everyone is familiar with the details of that night of nights in the city of Bethlehem of Judea. The memorable account of how the three Wise Men from the East followed a bright blue star until it came to rest over the birthplace of the Saviour is treasured by all. We visualize the Wise Men paying homage to their Lord with gifts and singing. Out of this first expression of joy and happiness as exhibited by the men of old, there arose two different categories of customs. First of all, we have the germ of Christmas giving and exchange that was to grow and grow until the present world of Santa Claus and St. Nicks. The second institution that resulted from this humble beginning was the establishment of Christmas music.

It is difficult to realize what a dark and cheerless season that Christmas would be if suddenly all the Carols were forbidden to be played. We would find that all of the distinctive flavor of Christmas would be eliminated and that it would be a season lacking in the true ideas of Christian love and good will that make up each Carol. To define what a Carol really means to mankind and how it plays an important part in the celebration of the Yuletide season would take the form of a recipe not unlike that used by the average housewife. Carols are simply a recipe in which love and good will are the basic factors, and when they are mixed with the foods of religion and cheer, result in the distinctive pattern of ideas that is associated with Christmas.

A FRESHMAN SAYS

By JEAN DONOHUE

Almost Confidential

Reverberations from last week's column necessitates our making a few New Year's resolutions, which we hereby promise to keep to the best of our ability. We made caustic comments, subtle sarcasms, irksome ironies and corny capers. But after January 1, we swear off. Nothing but the unbiased truth. Of course, if we deviate from the path of truthfulness for the sake of news, you'll forgive us. Anyway, we like to leave you with a nice taste on your thoughts.

Sidelights

Theme song of the week for the lounge: "Please Don't Talk About Me When I'm Gone."

It looks like we're going to have White Christmas, and we're glad. We were getting a little tired of that song. If you want to see a pretty sight, watch the lights along the Market street bridge at midnight with the stage crew.

Passing By

Marcella Novak revealed some hidden talent when audition with Earle Herbert's band. Trouble is she wants to keep it hidden. . . . Laverne Ashworth is pretty clever these days. She's lightening her hair gradually. Soon we won't remember when she was a brunette. . . . Cecile Silverman never lets us forget we're Freshmen. Fie on her! Any resemblance between

the above and sarcasm is purely intentional. . . . Strange as it may seem, there is absolutely no mention of Dr. Reif in this column. . . . We like the peace and quiet of the library. . . . Always something doing with echoes.

Nothing affords me greater pleasure at Christmas time than to go about the stores of our town and to measure the merits of the various Santa Clauses. Time was when I would with trembling hands and palpitating heart, stumble up to that fine old gentleman and whisper into his shaggy snowy beard my fond hopes for Christmas morn. And to his credit, our mutual friend never disappointed me. Strange to say, with the passing of the years, I no longer desire erector sets, boxing gloves, Lincoln logs, or such things as football helmets. Also I am growing up, and although I still experience the thrill of awakening early Christmas morning (it's the only morning I do awaken early!), something is missing, some feeling, some indefinable quality, and I know in my heart that no joys of adulthood that will ever compensate for that feeling about Christmas.

According to calculation, this should be the bottom of the page, so we just say we hope you like it and come again.

Modern Woman

The century between 1840 and 1940 is considered by some authorities on the fight for women's rights as the "age of women." During this century, women made greater strides for freedom than did men in any comparable period in history. Through the efforts of women like Lucretia Mott, Lucy Stone, Elizabeth Stanton, and Susan B. Anthony, the campaign for equal suffrage ended in victory on August 26, 1920.

Our women, however, were not satisfied with the mere right of electing representatives for their government; they wanted to actively participate in the government. The last twenty years have seen the rise of women in politics and even the attainment of high elective offices by the "weaker sex." One of the outstanding women of our day is Mrs. Eleanor Roosevelt, wife of the President, although she is not the holder of an elective office, she has raised the position of First Lady to a new height in political influence. Madame Perkins, Secretary of Labor since 1933, is the first woman to sit in a President's Cabinet. Mary T. Norton, of New Jersey, who is serving her ninth successive term in Congress, was the first woman to head a Congressional committee. Other women who have taken a prominent position in politics are Hattie Caraway, first woman Senator; Jeanette Rankin, famous (or infamous) for her vote against war with Japan; Ma Ferguson, former Governor of Texas, and Nellie Taylor Ross, former Governor of Wyoming and now Director of the Mint.

Some political observers believe that the fortunes of women will reach new heights with the election of Mrs. Clare Booth Luce as Representative from Connecticut. Mrs. Luce, widely known as a traveler and lecturer, is the wife of a prominent and highly influential magazine editor. Her views on isolationism and her request for a seat on the House Foreign Relations Committee have already brought her into the limelight. Mrs. Luce will be a person worth watching in the 78th Congress.

CRACKING THE QUIP

JACK KARNOFSKY

We understand Prof. Albrecht received quite a warm reception upon his return to B. U. J. C.—in fact, the Prof. was nearly overwhelmed by the bang-up performance of his class.

What's this we hear about Mary Hutchko getting Seras minded? For Pete's sake!

Education is grand! 1941, a boy named Berger enters B. U. J. C. A year passes, 1942—now it is a Weisberger.

Why is it every time Ann Douglass has a date she sees Red? Oh, well, can't say that we Blaine her.

There are two students in B. U. J. C. that would have a good show anywhere. They are none other than—Barnum and Bailey.

Remember — If your word is your bond, make "A Bond" your word.

Watch This Bill

An interesting project worth watching has just made a reappearance on the Congressional horizon. The old legislative project antedates the World War by a number of years. The bill introduced by Senator Thomas, of Oklahoma, calls for an appropriation of \$300,000,000 for the promotion of education in our states.

In substance, it is the same proposal that was made more than a quarter of a century ago. The only difference is that the old project introduced by Senator Smith, of Georgia, called for \$100,000,000.

The Smith bill was "pigeon-holed" and later "hailed out," only to be covered by dust once more. It is firmly believed that the bill is "hailed out and dusted so well" that it will probably stand in the way of adjournment during the holidays.

Through formal discussion it has been learned that as for the funds, the Federal Government would cooperate with, but would not interfere with, school administration.

SANTA TALKS TO FACULTY

The Oriental rug in the reception room at Chase Hall reports to us strange doings on Saturday evening, December 12. A large Christmas tree, illuminated with mystic blue lights, candlelit tables gay with Christmas place cards, a cheerful fire and last, but not least, the faculty and administration, all these provided as festive an occasion as could properly be hoped for in a wartime economy.

The dinner over, there arrived to the sound of a very sadly cracked bell, Santa Claus himself. But what a Santa! He was emaciated to a point, looking more like Ghandi in a red robe and white whiskers than the conventional Father Christmas. His white beard shivered as he told his sad and unbelievable tale of disaster, which we append in his own words:

"Well, friends, I must apologize for appearing such a thin and second-rate Santa Claus. In fact, I cannot call myself Santa Claus any longer, for when I passed through Germany, Herr Himmler took away my claus and threatened to imprison me for carrying concealed weapons. When I reached Italy, the Duce took the toe out of my mistletoe, saying he'd already got the boot from Hitler, and might as well have my toe. I offered him the mistle-too, but he said he was **Mussy** enough as it was.

"The worst of all fates awaited me on my arrival in these United States. I was met at the Washington airport by Mr. Ickes, who demanded all my surplus fat for fuel in New England, though he admitted that he had no pipeline or tanker in which to ship it. Then Donald Nelson took all the tin out of my tinsel, and Leon Henderson removed the gin from my jingle-bells. Even the bells themselves were snatched from me by the school children for their scrap pile. All my pretty colored Christmas paper was seized by Joe Eastman's Office of Defense Transportation, so that every trucker might have a different colored ticket for each gallon of gasoline.

"When I reached Wilkes-Barre, the police arrested me for exceeding the number of spare reindeer. Only the intervention of my old friend, the Mayor, obtained me my release. The Mayor swore that while I was a Red, I was no Communist; that there was only one Communist in town, and he was in the cemetery. So, by the time I got to Junior College, I had been reindeer practically helpless, and now my family physician has ordered me to ration my bronchial tubes. Good NIGHT!"

With that last word, he distributed his gifts to the sound of much unseemly mirth.

BUY VICTORY BONDS AND WAR SAVINGS STAMPS.

Glee Club At Assembly

The Glee Club, under the direction of Dr. Gies, made its first public appearance before the student assembly on December 10. In spite of the little time the club has had to practice, its performance was laudable and was greatly appreciated by the students. Dr. Gies informs us that he considers the alto section the best he has had in several years, and the rest of the chorus is of equal quality.

Joseph Larusso, president of the club, announces that plans for the annual holiday party are not complete, but that the party will be held sometime after Christmas.

BUY VICTORY BONDS AND WAR SAVINGS STAMPS.

Headhunters In The Solomons

This is the most valuable and vivid picture the American people have had of what our boys are seeing and enduring as they fight in the Solomons. If you want to know what the Solomons and New Guinea and the outlying islands are like; if you want to become acquainted with their scenery, natives, jungles, diseases, catastrophic weather, and unbelievable insects—**Headhunting in the Solomon Islands** is your book.

Two women set out to these islands upon a two-year expedition with little money, no equipment except paints and canvas, a sense of humor, some anthropological training and plenty of courage. They had the most incredible luck. Miss Mytinger was the "headhunter," or anthropologist painter, who wanted to paint the heads of the natives, and Miss Margaret Werner was the "handyman," whose sense of humor kept the natives amused while they posed. Miss Mytinger particularly wanted to secure pictures of various types of Melanesians in the Southwest Pacific before their primitiveness was spoiled by civilization.

They encountered the daily hazards of the jungles, the lack of paths, malaria and, most of all, the intense heat and the deadly insects.

While the book is written to inform the reader of the anthropological problems involved; it is a diary, not the scientific abstract of the expedition. It is an account of the Melanesian as an individual, not as a type. The headhunter proves to be fascinating.

A race with a complex culture more perfectly worked out to a final adaptation to their environment than our own, the Melanesians are as strange and incalculable as beings from Mars, so consistent, so perfectly conditioned as to be utterly unexpected in every action.

With infinite patience the two adventurers succeeded in penetrating far enough into the mental jungle of these savage minds to understand them about as well as the highly picturesque pidgin English which was their only means of communication. But, always, whether in towns or plantations, with the natives for servants and guides, or in forest villages, where any incautious step or act was likely to set in motion the machinery of tabu, they were baffled, even when successful by the perplexing logic of the Stone Age. It is the vivacious account of the two women's wrestling with this culture which (the war interest aside), is the mainspring of the book.

Spanish Boom

We have heard much of Pan-American relationship without really stopping to give it much thought. We knew there were speeches going on and an exchange of dignitaries in the respective capitals.

Now suddenly we realize that this grand promotion has succeeded and results are sprouting right in our own school. Statistically speaking, 1942 finds a tripling of first-year Spanish students over last year. In 1941, twelve first-year students and eight second-year students; this year the elementary class of twenty-three and the advanced class of ten are generously sprinkled with high school teachers. Bucknell Junior is not the only Spanish enthusiast; the same can be said of schools all over America. Even the layman is actually aware of our Latin neighbors and expresses it in his unique way by his swaying and doing the conga.

(Continued on Page 4)

POPULAR BUCKNELLIAN

(The Editors deeply regret that at the moment of going to press the cut of our "Popular Bucknellian" was still missing. Priorities, rationing, no coffee, flat tires, sick editors . . . we know not what was the actual cause. We do know that so many know our popular class mate so well that they will accept the printed matter gladly, even without the picture. Better luck next time!)

Famous for his tres charmant smile, his mathematical sagacity, and all-around geniality of character, no more universally admired student than Al(bert) J. Fladd roams Bucknell's sacred precincts. On meeting him, one is filled with a desire to know more about him (aren't you, girls?), so the Beacon hereby obliges and presents a brief history of the "life and times" of this prominent Bucknellian.

October 1, 1923, was a bigger cause for celebration than Christmas or the Fourth of July for the Fladd family circle, for on that day Al appeared, beautiful and shining, just like little Mr. New Year. Having arrived with due gaiety, our protege grew and grew, and presently was toddling off to St. Nicholas High School, where he came to envision far horizons and was imbued with engineering ambitions. When graduation rolled around, Mr. Fladd could look back on a varied and useful high school career as representative of St. Nick's for two years as a member of the Glee Club and Debating Club, and as a participant in the oratorical contest. Al was then, and is still interested in the Boy Scouts, and is himself an Eagle Scout.

When B. U. J. C. and Conyng-ham Hall opened their doors to receive Al, they did not realize the potentialities of their victim; he advanced rapidly to a prominent position in his new sphere. In a fetching red velvet costume, he appeared as one of Milton Edelman's friends in "Dr. Faustus." Al also served as Secretary-Treasurer of the Engineers and representative of the Sophomore Class on the Student Council.

Energetic industry being his slogan, our engineer par excellence has little time for that invaluable article, sleep, although he confesses that it is one of his favorite pastimes. That he is busy can be proved beyond all doubt by the fact that his shirts, ties, etc., must be selected by the other members of the household. Tut! Tut! Myers will get ahead of him with all his conservative red plaid and electric blue spotted neckwear.

Tops on Al's list of delicacies are watermelon and apple dumplings. Um-m-m! In his brief moments of relaxation he listens to Kay Kyser and "The Great Gildersleeve." In school, Al prefers mathematics, geometry, and mechanical drawing. When asked about his athletic interests, Dear Fladd began, "Roller skating, dancing, horseback riding, swimming—." We leave it to you to conjecture that both the great authors and the ballroom have a potent effect on our subject.

The experience which lingers deepest in Al's mind occurred when an uncle saved him from drowning, and thereby did Bucknell and all his future classmates

MAKING THE GRADE

Professor Picklepuss sits in his office and looks very absent-mindedly at the grade sheets on his desk which are soon to be turned in. He slowly comes out of his daze and begins to realize that he must fill out the grade sheets.

"Grade sheets? Um, um, yes they are. I thought I'd filled these out but a week ago. What a botner. Eh, um, hmmm, grade sheets. Yes, they're grade sheets. Due Tuesday. Hum, um, em. Suppose I must evaluate the students' work. What work? No one's done passing work. Ummm, can't fail the entire class though. What a botner."

Professor Picklepuss goes into another day-dream for a matter of minutes. "Hmmm, ummm, en." He makes a valiant effort to come to and face the nasty problem of parceling out marks to the students. "Grading, oh me. What to do? What to do? Could mark them alphabetically. No, I did that last time. Maybe I could start with the Z's and work backwards. Well . . . could draw names from a hat. Give every third one a D and fail the remainder. No, I did that last year and there was some objection. Hmmm. If I took their term papers and threw them down the stairs, I could pass those on the top steps and fail the others. That's taking too much of a chance though, that Blaskowitz person who hasn't done any of the outside reading and who sleeps through my lectures might pass. Can't risk that. Anyway, I must remember to pass that pretty Miss O'Kelly; she has the proper academic attitude. And Notchick laughed at my joke. He deserves a pass at least."

R. A. F. Commander

One of the most widely appreciated assembly periods of the year was held on December 10, when we had as guest speaker, Wing Commander Hall of the R. A. F.

Commander Hall began his remarks by referring to the classic statement of Winston Churchill regarding the R. A. F. "Never in the history of human warfare did so many owe so much to so few." Commander Hall began to explain the strenuous training undergone by British flight candidates. At present, training of R. A. F. pilots begins at the age of 16, when one-third of the nation's youth of that age are enrolled in the Air Corps. These boys remain in high school until they complete their studies, in the meantime they receive certain Air Corps training in their spare time.

American students, especially college students, are advised by Commander Hall to acquaint themselves with the rudiments of the Morse Code and also plane recognition.

Commander Hall closed his prepared remarks by expressing the opinion that highly trained American and British pilots will prove superior to the regimented forces of our enemies.

In response to a student question as to the position of British women in the war effort, he replied that their courage is remarkable and that they are a vital factor in the war effort.

a deeply appreciated favor. Last but not least, he is Mr. Hall's chief reason for not turning gray over the density of his assorted physics students, male and female.

Modest in mien and friendly to all, Al has earned for himself the esteem and admiration of all his classmates.

Twenty Second Column

Hello, is this you Moit? Where am I? I'm in Kirby Hall—third chandelier to your left as you go in the front window. Say, Moitale, didja hear da latest?

Did you attend the rehearsal for the New Year Party held in the Physics Lab? What does Big Ben have that the Physics Lab doesn't have?

How come Baut was so quick in translating the sound waves into Hello Sweetheart? Ah, but then he is well calloused to such words.

The trip to New York was all a mad dash, from what I hear, but what else can we expect of sophomore girls? Iz zat so!

The underground has it that Nelson Jones and Mary Kenny have been undergoing negotiations. Hmmm!

From most reliable sources we hear that, and besides, it is strongly rumored—please don't quote us, that, even the editors say so, that, I admit there are some who are still dubious, that, please speak softly, that Beedee O'Donnell will have an opening for prospective engagement on the twenty-third day in the month of September, 1945. Please, it is advised by reliable sources, file applications for reservations on form 2AML34 as early as possible.

Is the Andy Kerr affair cooling off? Only time will tell us no.

It has come to the notice of this honorable person that Ted Davis is continually going out for some Ayre every week-end. Iss it goot or iss it bat?

Upon application, it is possible for many to receive and have rendered, the latest lecture and version of resatiffious formulated under the title of "The Whyness of Who."

Did you like that last line? A little yellow and purple Gremlin wrote it to me. He said that he was dropping me a line and had neglected to pick it up.

And who is still all out for Britten?

The chemistry students are those immortals who lie in Elysian fields. They have more time to spend the leisure they don't have than anyone else.

Oh, me, is Jean Nemshick still making the rounds of the boys? If she would only apply to civil service, she might get Paul Revere's old job.

Due to laws of etiquette incurred upon us, it is only fair that the boys should wear shoes to the Christmas dance, as advised by reliable sources.

Prominent Questions

"How do you stand in the—"
"How should I know, I've been dead for a week."

To An Engineer

"What girl are you taking to the dance?"
"What's a girl?"

Department of Corrections and Amplifications

Markowitz is definitely not a jokester. He, the honorable J. P.

(Continued on Page 4)

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Intra-Mural Basketball League

Coincident with the rearrangement of the physical education classes into new teams, an intra-mural basketball league has been formed, with each of the eight teams taking part. Under the supervision of Managers Berzellini and Ludwikowski, the league got underway on Tuesday, December 14, with the beginning of the first of a series of elimination playoffs. The schedule has been so arranged that at the end of the competition each team will have played every other team. A grand playoff will follow among the highest ranking teams. The schedule will be completed swiftly, since a game will be played every day during the regular gym period. Schedules will be periodically posted.

The list of teams and captains, as complete as possible, follows:

- Team 1**
T. Evans, Captain
T. Teresinski
J. Joneikis
M. Mischinski
A. Zabiegalski
K. Pawloski
H. Baut
E. Nork
- Team 2**
C. Thompson, Captain
L. Ludwikowski
J. Semmer
J. Berzellini
T. Glowacki
J. Zucoski
- Team 3**
J. Kohl, Captain
A. Borsos
L. Jones
V. Fisher
- Team 4**
W. Meyers, Captain
S. Hettig
V. Patoski
P. Tiffany
H. Crawford
R. Mechak
R. Benning
- Team 5**
F. Speicher, Captain
R. Mills
A. Fladd
M. Berger
M. Britton
- Team 6**
R. Barnum, Captain
V. Podraski
V. Swiatkoski
R. Uskarait
S. Novitsky
H. Kintner
J. Mitchell
W. Robinson
- Team 7**
J. Gearhardt, Captain
P. Seras
J. Larusso
R. B. Smith
A. Riley
P. Capsair
H. Katz
D. Williams
J. Sooby
D. Kresge
- Team 8**
J. Markowitz, Captain
D. Frederick
M. Phillips
G. Dilley
E. Kochuba
J. Lynch
J. Keeney
H. Fierverhen
J. Walti

BUY A BOND

★ ALUMNI NEWS ★

Corporal Jim Ramsay, '36, is stationed at Camp Lee, Virginia, and hopes soon to enter Officers' Training School . . . Milton Char-nowitz, '36, is in England with the Army Air Corps and was recently promoted to first lieutenant . . . Marie Kopicki, '37, is working toward her master's degree . . . Mar-ion Clark, '38, has a government position in Washington . . . Stan-ley Dougherty, '38, when last heard from, was in the infantry in Alabama . . . Vera Grushetzky, '38, reports that she is working in Erie, Pennsylvania . . . Robert Maguire, '38, has been promoted to a first lieutenant in the Air Corps . . . Dudley James, '39, is with Sears Roebuck Company in Philadelphia . . . Robert Graham, '39, is finishing theological work at Princeton . . . Mary Donnelly, '39, is working in Philadelphia . . . Dorothy Smorles, '39, is now Mrs. Richard Nitt and is living in New Haven, Conn. . . Robert Connelly, '39, visited the Junior College recently . . . Joseph Don-nelly, '39, former English instructor of B. U. J. C., was home on furlough last week from Aberdeen, Maryland . . . Gertrude Jones, '40, is teaching at Plymouth . . . Lydia Greenbaum, '40, is now Mrs. Robert Berman and is living at Williamsburg, Va., where her husband is a lieutenant . . . Twyla Burk-hart, '40, is working at the court house . . . Lieut. Bernard Green-berg, '40, is in the Middle East. . . Beatrice Hoyle, '41, is in train-ing at the Jefferson Hospital for Nurses. . . Walter Rulka, '41, is doing radio work at WBRE. . . Alfred Eisenpreis, '42, was a re-cent visitor at the Junior College. . . Virginia Jones, '42, is extreme-ly busy working in Washington, D. C., and continuing her studies at George Washington University. . . Charlotte Reichlin, '42, is do-ing laboratory technique work at the General Hospital. . . Dr. Tas-ker writes to inform us that Mary Pohola, Robert Babski, John Grob-lewski, and Charlotte Waters, all of class of '42, have been elected to Phi Sigma, an honorary Biology fraternity. They will soon start research problems on a small scale to finally qualify for full member-ship in this national organization.

B. U. Junior College Students Accepted For United States Army Enlisted Reserve



Freshmen—Milton Reese Britten, Walter Russell Coates, Edward Evan Davis, Harry Louis Fierverker, Earle Avery Herbert, Harry M. Hochreiter, Jr., Charles Bell Lloyd, Nicholas W. Marinelli, Raymond Mechak, Edward Peter Nork, Michael Phillips, Carl Ellsworth Shonk, Vincent Joseph Simonovich, John W. F. Rudnicki, Anthony Zabiegalski, Theodore M. Swiatkowski. Sophomores—Harry S. Baut, Martin Berger, John Joseph Berzellini, Stewart Hettig, Thomas Alfred Evans, Joseph Louis Jonelkis, Harry Katz, John C. Keeney, Joseph C. Kelly, John Michael Kohl, Joseph A. Lorusso, Leonard F. Ludwikowski, Matthew M. Mischinski, Joseph A. Morris, William Strous Myers, Leonard V. Olszewski, Peter W. Seras, Roscoe B. Smith, John T. Zucosky.

Twenty Second Column

(Continued from Page 3)

(Mournful) Markowitz, is a dignified humorist.

The following will be the address of students who are in need of a new atmosphere (the kind given by Dr. Farley): No. 2439, Cell No. 2594, third window to your left, Minnehaha Institute for the Unreformable.

Has Professor Kastner been introduced to the Engineers' Consolidated Music Society? It will be something to look backward from.

Dear Santa, please send me—
An unconvertible convertible.—
Don Mitchell.

An approachable male for the dance.—Ye Females.

An approachable female willing to ride a street car to the dance.—
Ye Honorable Males.

Send me a Cadillac and some gas, or else.—A. Rowe.

All my Physics reports up to date.—Rifendifer.

—P. M.

Watch This Bill

(Continued from Page 2)

However, a second attitude leads to the question, Why should the government take over supervision of education when thus far the state and municipalities looked after the school? It was also stated that the passage of the bill would lead to a conflict, for it is

Spanish

(Continued from Page 3)

It is generally agreed that Spanish is the coming universal language, replacing French. The opportunities for Spanish-speaking Americans are tremendous, not only in this country in the various South American firms, but after the war right in South America itself. With the positive use in international exports and imports, the linguist can find a profitable position for himself.

So, vamos muchachos, it will be profitable for us to see that this South American enthusiasm continues.

Social Tea

The reception room of Chase Hall was the scene of an informal tea Friday, December 4.

Grayce Bailey was chairman of the committee in charge of the tea. She was assisted by Lois Buckingham, Aileen Carr, and Marie Christian. Bertha Arnold poured.

The girls, as has been their custom at almost every social function of late, brought along their knitting and continued their patriotic work while they enjoyed the affair.

believed that the bill does not conform with the democratic pattern in which freedom of education has a place.



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