FRESHMEN IN SERVICE

The Bucknell Thespian's first major production, "Are You a Mason?" was witnessed on December 17th by an appreciative audience. The first nighters are unanimous in their acclaim for the cast, director, and entire presentation, and we are inclined to agree with them.

However, the real laurels should be bestowed on the group for the excellent performance given on the 18th before the most unbelievably enthusiastic audience, the members of Chase Theater, who are, indeed, a credit to the college. The actists and actresses revealed genuine ability and true mettle as they carried out the principles of the stage and in some cases went far beyond the call of duty to the end.

In recognition of the Thespian achievements, Drs. and Mrs. Farley invested the actists and actresses with their distinguished diploma for their home service after the final performance.

The drama department looks forward with interest to the next dramatic production, but as yet Martin Gaubillette has not chosen a play for production. We hear rumors that it will be an all-girl cast.
SPORTS NIGHT

A clamor has arisen from amongst the student body, especially from the Sophomore members, for a continuance of the Freshman-Sophomore Sports Night, which was begun last year. The absence of inter-collegiate sports on the campus should take the lead in this matter, and the strong intra-mural program which is in effect this year, and we feel sure that the fullest cooperation can be had from the physical education department.

Now is the time to plan for this affair. Should our student assembly set the date for this event, we would have a continuance of this popular get-together, and at the same time enable money to be raised for some worthy, while charity.

Should our student leaders entertain any doubts as to the probable success of this Sports Night, we assure them of the mere involvement of so many students is a definite assurance of success.

DR. ALBRECHT

Bucknell reluctantly faces the task of bidding farewell to one whom it has recently welcomed. The prospect is not pleasant, for we are, one and all, truly sorry to have Dr. Albrecht leave. His amiability, sincerity, and consideration for others have won acclaim from a host of admiring students. Although we have not been fortunate enough to know Dr. Albrecht over a long period of time, it has not taken us long to recognize these fine qualities, so that now we are fully aware of the extent of our loss. Our reluctance to see him leave, however, does not in any way diminish our heartfelt hopes for his future success. Dr. Albrecht has been granted a six-month leave of absence and is returning to Westinghouse; however, we still hope that we will have him with us again next fall.

To Dr. Albrecht then, we express our sorrow at his leaving, our best wishes for all his future success, and give our thanks for his able guidance and instruction.

STUDENT SPEAKERS

The appearance of three students of the University of Scranton as guest speakers at our student assembly was a novel experiment at the Junior College. Previously all assembly speakers had been men who were recognized as experts in their field of endeavor; therefore, the expressions of views on world affairs by fellow college students served to arouse our own interest in world affairs.

This experiment having proven a success, the Beacon opines that this interchange of ideas between ourselves and our Scrantn neighbor ought and should be continued. Representatives of our school should appear before our student assembly and, if possible, before those of our neighboring colleges in order to expound the principles and ideals taught at Bucknell.

KEEP AMERICA SAFE
BUY WAR BONDS
A LETTER HOME

Somewhere in New York.
June Unpteenth, 1942.

Dear Mom:

I am enthusiastic about army life. We lie around in bed every morning until 5:00 a.m. This, of course, gives us plenty of time to sit under the beds, dressed, out of bed made, etc., by 5:10. At 5:35 we stand outside awhile, while some guy practices on the bugle. After he's swung a few bars of "That Old Army Life," we are reasonably chilled, we grope our way through the darkness to the mess hall, which is appropriately named. Here we eat a hearty, wholesome breakfast consisting of an unidentifiable tilled liquid and a choice of white or brown bread crusts.

The soldiers come in and says sweetly, "Come on out in the yard and see our wonderful yard." So, we go out and back in. We try to make the best of it. If we limber us up, we do a few calisthenics, such as touching the floor 'way down, with both feet in the air or grabbing ourselves by the hair and holding ourselves at arm's length. First, we take off our overcoats, boots, and jackets and lay them in mud puddles.

At 8:00, we put on a light parka and start for a pleasant day in the mountains. The light pack, not to be confused with the heavy pack, consists of gun, bayonets, food, mess kit, tent pole, tent stents, belts, first-aid kit, rope, raincoat and a few other negligible items. Then we are off for a picnic in the hills and mountains. An observation is follow us and picks up the fellows who faint, as the army thinks of everything. These lucky fellows are不用担心 usually well for the next six months while we are in this guardian house; but they do not have to face a Court-Martial. You be sure you've had your tea. Your avoid tea-soaked with iodine. If you have a cold, you get your tea swabbed with iodine. Anyone who claims he has never caught a cold or a cold is sent to the guardhouse for impersonating an officer.

I thought you would please to know your son is very popular at the Army. Yesterday I told them I have both a cold and athlete's foot. What I really have are gastric ulcers and I always have my mouth shut.

We have a little bit all to get to write tonight, Mom. I've got to close as we are having classes in Millitary Cooking this morning.

Your loving son, FLATHEAD.

GIRLS ENJOY SUPPER

Oh, it was nice of you to have a dance for the girls. We saw we could keep them in their own barndroy to turn them loose outside and let them jump back in.

OUR HEARTS WERE YOUNG AND GAY

Our Hearts Were Young and Gay, by Cornelia Skinner, is a very fine, funny tale of a trip abroad in the early twenties. Cornelia and Emily, both 19 and quite on their own, sailed from Montreal in the summer in England and France. Their story is vivid and up-to-date, and yet it has a girlish foolishness — somehow as fresh as if it were only yesterday. All the events are hilarious or sentimental, because they are part of one long trip abroad for Emily, the first as an independent woman for Cornelia. Each crazy episode builds up to the next and makes it funnier. Or it might be only two outstanding personalities of the story that makes it funny.

The first fine, careless rapture of the adventure was heightened for the two girls because they started out hardened with many warnings and don'ts. Cornelia's parents came from New England, Emily's from Indiana, and their parents did not fail in their part alone was strict.

All kinds of things kept happening to them. They were shipwrecked on the peaceful St. Law- rence River; they had the measles before arriving in England; encountered bed bugs in a Paris hotel; difficulties with porters, taxis, baggage and rooms.

The illustrations by Auladov are a happy addition to the record. Sometimes the illustrations aren't exactly in keeping with the prank described for the illustration, but they are fun and add humor and piquancy to the story.

The author tells you the characters are completely fictitious. And well might some of the incidents.

A SOLDIER REPORTS

Such is life! "Oh, it was fun—drive below one day, and they called us out for underwear inspection. You talk about underwear!" red felnels, BVP's, etc., all kinds. The men said they had a ball in the big Galento. The Lt. lined us up.

"Stand up.
I am sending up, but this underwear makes you think I'm sitting down."

Yeah, I'll never forget that boat trip! Coming off the boat, I had a Seaman who stuttered. Twenty- seven of us marched aboard before we finally could halt. They pulled us out and the Captain came along.

"Fall in!"

"I have just been in.
I was on the boat twelve days."

MODERN WOMAN

The number of professions which are for men only is being gradually reduced to insignificance by the initiative of women and the exigency of the manpower shortage. With the entrance of great numbers of men into the Service, women are called upon to take their places in industry. They were first called upon to perform simple mechanical tasks, but now we hear of women being trained as engineers. The Curtis-Wright Corporation is seeking a call for 800 college women to receive special training as engineers in eight universities. This project is of especial significance when we consider that the fifteen thousand women received engineer- ing degrees in the United States last year.

Many of the young women, interviewed by Curtis-Wright Co., indicated they had a long standing interest in engineering. Some of them even went so far as to say they might have entered engineering colleges but for the engineering field being recognized at that time as being "for men only."

Thus, women in large numbers are moving into a field where the number of their sex is insignificant. This innovation is following to the retention of many of these women in engineering posts and the training of women in this field in the post-war period.

A couple fellos I know are nudes. The only way you can keep them in their own barndroy to turn them loose outside and let them jump back in.

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SPORTS GOSSIP

This is a new column, and John Kinsella, '43, is the ideal. Does that explain anything?

Chief topic of the gab sessions seems to be Bucknell basketball intramurals. This department will now put itself out on the field and be visited in the closest conversation.

Next Tuesday, Team 1, captained by the one and only Texas. They can handle that apple.

Bill Myers scored 25 points in one game. You might think that for a minute. I mean 25 points. Some of the game scores don’t seem as high as that.

Did you ever see Georgie do a front or back flip without a springboard on the mat? Something worth seeing, believe me.

Fellow was talking to me down in the film room, last Wednesday or Thursday or some such -- what do they call him? - a blond, hairy guy, very handsome. Said he was manager of some intramurals or something. Wanted to put the film in, get the look in that paragraph I wrote about him. Okay, I hereby retract it.

Mychinski sure was in the right place in the middle between 8 and 2. Did his ear burn.

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Bill Myers, Bucknell’s starter in the film room, is making a name for himself. Sure, he’s in the right place in the middle between 8 and 2. Did his ear burn.

Team 2 Win Championship

Team 2 topped honors in the Bucknell Intramural League by coming out on top in both brackets. Instrument clinched the championship by beating Team 5 on Friday, January 15, by a score of 38 to 28. Semmer was high scorer for the victors with 21 points, while Speicher led the losers with 18.

Berwick Downs ‘Y’ Five

The reason we of Bucknell are interested in this game is that the Y, a local small team which was defeated by Bucknell was made up of Berkeley competitors.

Since the ‘Y’ has no quitt of its own, when it was invited to play, Bucknell accepted. The team in its house league to represent the ‘Y’.

It was won by the ‘Y’ team. The ‘Y’ won by one vote, which is sure to be from Bucknell, and composed of: E. C. Parvin, E. F. Parvin, H. E. Schuba, F. Spencer, J. Riley, and Lynch. The Bucknell lineup included: G.j. Colton, and other ex-variety men from Berwick.

Berwick’s fifth fell in the first period, 19-9, but Berwick subsequently took over and the final score was Berwick 45, Wilkes Barre 41.

Nobody but a fool tells the first ‘fahin’ or ‘huntin’ story.

BUCKNELL BASKETBALL INTRA-MURAL COMPLEMENTS

The first bracket of the B. U. J. Intramural loop ended January 18, with Team 3 crowned champions. The second bracket began on December 16, the final round brought together Team 1 and Team 2. Team 2 won, 21-7, in what was really a rather funny contest. The win was especially worth words. The second bracket then began. Event! Team 1 and Marlene brought the most of which appeared to be formative in the first series, were eliminated, leaving Team 5, captained by F. Spencer, and Team 2, in the final playoffs. If you want to be strictly mathematical, the odds are with Team 2, since, when they eliminated Team 8 in the first bracket after Team 8 had won over Team 5. However, Spencer’s outfit seems much improved and the playoff should be a hang-up contest. As to future schedules, that is to be determined by Bessertelli and Ludwikowski, who have been managing the intramurals.

SOLDIER

(Continued from Page 3)

seals all the time. Nothing goes right when I am coming up. I leaned out the ralling all the time. In the middle of one of my long solo-acts in the cockpit I couldn’t make up to me.

What company are you in?

I am all to myself.

‘Was the Brigadier up from below zero?’

‘If I swallowed it, it’s up.’

We had to hitch a ditch, and when the boat was being lowered over the side of the ship, it spilled all over the deck. I was left on the boat. The Japs gave orders to pull the men out of the water by the hair of their heads. I was struggling with the men when this fellow with a bald head came up.

‘Do you know the way up?

Finally a petty nurse came in and said, ‘Move over.’

Yes, the next time the call comes to make the world safe for democracy, I’m taking a crack at the Navy.

ZELULUS

HEARTS

(Continued from Page 5)

are fatuous, because they are so fantastic.

Our Hearts Were Young and Gay comes decisively in this pretty bracket of recent reminiscences books. It will warm the heart of those who’ve done any sort of pre-war touring abroad, and make others wish they had. Gay youth and travel in the twenties make an unbreakable seal for the Skinner brand of humor.

TREPANS

(Continued from Page 3)

The Thespians are in all prospec-
tive military material. This ought to set a new ‘first’ for the Thespi-
ans. At any rate, we await the results with eager anticipation.

Funny how a woman will spend $5 for a pair of stockings to give the impression she’s not wearing any.

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Air Force

George Rader, ‘43, a captain of Bucknell’s basketball team, recently visited the campus from Illinois, accompanied by George Rader, ‘43, who recently visited here, in the quest for sales potentialities with the Anti-Aircrafts in Philadelphia, according to Thomas Tretheway, ‘43, of the B. U. J. Intramural League. Yesterday, the young man visited the Anti-Aircrafts in Philadelphia, according to Thomas Tretheway, ‘43, of the U. J. Intramural League. Yesterday, the young man visited the Anti-Aircrafts in Philadelphia, according to Thomas Tretheway, ‘43, of the U. J. Intramural League.

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