

BUCKNELL BEACON



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Wilkes-Barre, Pennsylvania

Tuesday, January 16, 1945

★ B-J's START SEASON ★

Bucknell Spirit

The Beacon has been asked to reprint the following letter on Bucknell spirit which was first published in the "Bucknellian", the weekly newspaper of Bucknell University, Lewisburg. Although the letter, in the strictest sense, refers to Bucknell University, its message can be interpreted for Bucknell Junior College.

The letter follows:
To the Editor of the "Bucknellian":

All of us have been hearing a lot lately about reviving Bucknell spirit which seems to have been dying a slow death over the past year or so. Furthermore, for the past six months there seems to have been a continual feud, publicized by the "Bucknellian", between co-eds, civilian men students, and trainees. In the first place this so-called consensus is not a cross-section of the students; hence, it is not really student opinion. It is absolutely purposeless and certainly it is not conducive to furthering school spirit.

It has been called to my attention by several members of the V-12 unit that they too resent these so-called representations of opinion. They claim that, although they are a bit perturbed by the girls' comments, they feel that the remarks from some of the fellows were also unrepresentative of the general consensus. Trainees are not altogether lacking in school spirit. They feel that this is their college life, too, and they want to benefit from opportunities and advantages here just as any pre-war Bucknell fellow did.

It all boils down to this—we (co-eds and trainees) are sick and tired of all the bickering and feuding. We don't have to make wartime an excuse for a break in solidarity on this campus. There is no reason why we cannot revive our old traditions here. Why cannot we have Hell Week, May Day, Sadie Hawkins Day? Why not re-institute the custom of having four class dances with moderate budgets, instead of one big dance into which we sink all our funds?

And how about the Booster Club? Formerly an active organization on campus which fostered school spirit by taking charge of pep rallies and dances, it has died out now when it is needed most.

Since a definite interest and willingness to cooperate with any plans formulated to perpetuate school spirit is evidenced by all

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Zosia Glowacki

Chairman of the light committee

ARRANGES SECOND TEA

Second in a series of four teas for Bucknell University Junior College endowment fund sponsored by the Wilkes-Barre Business and Professional Women's Club will be held January 28 at Chase Hall.

Attorney Sara Baicker, chairman, and Grace Daniels, co-chairman, are arranging the silver tea.

Appearing on the program will be Dr. Eugene Farley, president of Bucknell Junior College, and Mr. Paul Gies' choral group, which will present several musical selections.

XMAS BUFFET SUPPER

On Thursday, December 21, the annual Christmas buffet supper was held by the women of Bucknell University Junior College. The supper lasted from 6:30 until 8 o'clock and was followed by the basketball game between Bucknell Junior College and the Y. M. H. A.

Entertainment was provided by Helen Bitler who sang several numbers and by group singing of Christmas carols.

Helen Davidson was general chairman of the entire affair.

Committees: Dinner committee—Johanna Yendrick, chairman; June Search, Ruth Young, Margaret Hughes, Jean Mack. Entertainment committee—Louise Saba, chairman; Irene Sieminski, Jean Lampert. Decoration committee—Mary Martin, chairman; Nancy Williams, Eleanor Forrish. Invitation committee—Gloria Boguszewski, chairman; Millicent Gruner, Gloria Farkas. Tables and chairs committee—Ruth

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Thespians To Present Comedy

"Love and Livery", the English version of the eighteenth century French comedy, "Les Jours de l'Amour et du Harsard", by Marivaux, is the first main production of the Thespians, the dramatic society of Bucknell Junior College, to be presented this semester. The play, first produced in Paris in 1736 and first produced in its English form in 1907, is based on the models of the Comedie Francaise and also those of the Comedia dell'Arte. It is a light, whimsical comedy about the early part of the eighteenth century in France. The setting is Paris in the summer of 1730, and the plot concerns the delightful intrigue that results when the butler and his master and the maid and her mistress exchange places with each other.

The play is set for the possible dates of January 26 and 27, Friday and Saturday nights, respectively. The cast has not as yet been definitely settled.

Those heading the various committees are the following:

Lights—Zosia Glowacki.
Costumes—Helen Bitler and Helen Davidson.
Publicity—Gloria Boguszewski.
Program—Louise Saba.
Tickets—Florence Jones and Dorothy Bialogowicz.
Scenery—Evelyn Feinstein.
Stage Properties—Johanna Yendrick.

CHRISTMAS ASSEMBLY

On Monday, December 18, a special Christmas assembly was held in the assembly room of the First Presbyterian Church of Wilkes-Barre. Christmas carols were sung by the Glee Club under the direction of Mr. Paul Gies and by the students. Helen Bitler sang a solo and also several duets with Betty Faint.

Dr. Farley was the main speaker. In his speech he maintained that good times were not symbolic of Christmas. Christmas is the birthday of Christ, who believed in "Peace on earth, good will toward men". Nevertheless, we are forced right now to fight on the battlefield for this "Peace on earth".

At home we should also strive to think in terms of brotherhood and good will. For if we do that, if we preserve the true meaning of Christmas at home, then good will ultimately spread all over the earth.



Helen Davidson

Chairman of costumes committee

ROLL OF HONOR

Lt. William Weisberger, AAF, —Previously listed as missing in action since November 16 when he participated in an aerial mission over Germany, was reported to have been picked up by a British warship and returned to his base in Italy. Lt. Weisberger, with members of his crew, was forced to bail out of the plane after it was damaged.

Pvt. Charles Nathan Rifendifer—Wounded in action in Germany on November 23.

First Lieut. Chester F. Stralka, AAF—Killed in action, according to word received on January 6. He was previously reported missing in action on November 28 while leading a flight squadron of B-26 Marauders over Germany.

WECKESSER HALL NOTES

A formal Christmas party was held at Weckesser Hall on December 17. The evening began with a buffet supper which was followed by the singing of Christmas carols, exchanging of gifts, and movies. The party ended with the recordings of the Christmas Carol and Wagner's Tannhauser.

Committees for the evening were: Refreshments, Jean Dey, Millicent Gruner, and Lois Walsh; decorations, Zosia Glowacki, Elizabeth Kreitzburg, Jean Lampert, and Mildred Orloski; entertainment, Ruth Douglas, Mary Martin, Rosemary Zukoski, and Ellen Badger; clean up, Gloria Boguszewski and Shirley Stookey. Guest for the evening was Jean Steele.

A REMINDER—BUY MORE BONDS AND STAMPS.

Bucknell Bows To Y. M. H. A. 56-40

The newly organized basketball team of B. U. J. C. lost their first game to a group from the Y. M. H. A. on December 21, 1944, by a score of 56-40. Wearing out the rough edges in their line-up which hindered them during most of the game, the Bee-Jays staged a brilliant come-back in the second half that netted 26 points. High scorers in the Bee-Jays box-score were Markoski with 20 points, and Shumaker with 10 points. Robin led the Y. M. H. A. with 17 points.

The cheerleaders, under the enthusiastic direction of Ede Miller, assembled during time-outs and between halves to lead the student body in cheering the players.

Y. M. H. A.

	G.	F.	Pts.
Karp, f	4	0	8
S. Greenburg, f	2	0	4
H. Greenburg, f	2	0	4
Robin, f	7	3	17
Fendler, c	2	1	5
Crossman, c	1	0	2
Felder, g	0	0	0
Weisberger, g	4	1	9
Iscovitz, g	1	0	2
Weinstock, g	2	1	5
Lieb, g	0	0	0
Totals	25	6	56

B. U. J. C.

	G.	F.	Pts.
Davis, f	0	0	0
Shumaker, f	5	0	10
Jonekis, f	0	0	0
Cappellini, c	1	1	1
Gorski, c	0	0	0
Stadulis, g	3	0	6
Rozanski, g	0	1	1
Watson, g	0	0	0
Kashoba, g	1	0	2
Markoski, g	8	4	20
Totals	17	6	40

Half-time score—26-14, Y. M. H. A. leading.

Referee—Chet Basher. Umpire—Poy Levy.

CIVIC CLUB DONATES BOND

Plymouth Women's Civic Club met in the club rooms, Main Street, Plymouth, recently and voted to donate a hundred dollar bond to Bucknell University Junior College. Mrs. I. J. Hosey presided.

We wonder who the "dorm" girl was who thought that classes after the vacation began on Wednesday?

EDITORIALS



THE BUCKNELL BEACON

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EDITORIAL STAFF

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TAKING STOCK

Now, at the beginning of the year, is the time to take stock. We, as students, have been mostly on the receiving end of things. We are benefiting from our parents' foresight; from the foresight of the men who established this college. We should pause and be grateful.

But, further than that, this feeling of gratitude should inspire within us a desire to repay our debt. The foundations of the college have been laid; the building part is up to the students. We have taken so much of our college for granted; now is the time to give of ourselves to build it.

Editorials and speeches on cooperation have been many and varied, but it cannot be overemphasized. Many an important enterprise has failed because of lack of cooperation. We want to put into our college material that will last. Therefore, we should cooperate in some way with every project presented to us. Cooperation coupled with enthusiasm is the keynote. Every successful project (no matter how small) counts toward a greater whole.

OPEN HOUSE FOR ALUMNI

On Tuesday afternoon, December 26, an open house for all Bucknell University Junior College Alumni was held from 4 to 6 o'clock at Weckesser Hall.

The open house provided an opportunity for alumni to renew acquaintances and to view the new dormitory which was opened October 20.

No invitations were issued for the occasion. Miss Norma Sanguiliano, Dean of Women, was in charge, and was assisted by Zosia Glowacki, Edith Miller, Louise Saba, and Helen Bitler.

Among the many alumni attending the open house were the following: Marcella Novak, former editor of the Beacon, now working in Philadelphia; Jean Donahue, Marywood College; Irene Koniacko, Bucknell Junior College; Muriel Reese, instructor of speech and dramatics at Wyoming Seminary; Irma Watkins, Syracuse University; Peg Bachman; Loretta Farris, Bucknell University; Stanley Novitzki, Army; Jeanne Grabowski, Bucknell University; Jim Gearhart, Navy V-12 at Bucknell University; Jane Nagro, teacher at Dallas Township High School; Shirley Higgins Brown, Plymouth; Catherine Freund, teacher at Kingston Township High School; Marian Thomas; Charlotte Waters, medical student at Temple; Marian Waters, teacher of history at Pet-

ty School; Ruth Guarnaccia, one of the former editors of the Beacon, teacher at Cain, Pa.; Elizabeth Wormelsdorf, one of the past May Queens; Lois Buckingham, May Queen last year, Temple; Ruth Punshon, Temple; Phyllis Eichler, Lab. Technician at the General Hospital; Ruth Tischler, Bucknell University; Charlotte Reilachen, Lab. Technician at the General Hospital; Elwood J. Disque, former instructor in German at Bucknell Junior College; Mr. and Mrs. Frank Speicher, Mrs. Speicher is the former Treveryan Williams, May Queen two years ago, and Mr. Speicher is in the Navy V-12 at Temple; Betty Tonks Reese, who first started the cafeteria; Sallyanne Frank, who works with a local Girl Scout Troop; George Rader, Bucknell University; Elmer Hershkowitz, Bucknell University; Willard Warmkassel, Chlorine Chemical Co., Lockport, N. Y.; Walter Rulka, NBC radio announcer, Washington, D. C.; Rita Wertheimer, Marian Gardner, Phyllis Smith, and Beverly Graham, all of Bucknell University; Irma Jacobs, second president of Beta Gamma Chi; Mrs. Frederick McGowan, the former Elizabeth Davies, the third president of Beta Gamma Chi, now residing in Cooperstown, N. Y.; Lorraine Rogers, Kathryn Hiscox, and Claire Harding, all at the Cornell University Hospital, New York City; John Goobic, the University of Pennsylvania; Mary Kenney, Carol Ruth, and

PRE-MED CLUB NEWS

On December 18, Dr. Joseph Sgarlett, Resident Physician at the General Hospital, addressed the Pre-Med Club. Dr. Sgarlett spoke about "Recent Advances in Medicine". He pointed out that the medical field is by no means a static one, for new interests are constantly being added to it.

One of the topics which Dr. Sgarlett discussed was Refrigeration Therapy. In the past, heat instead of cold was preferred in treatments, but the pendulum is beginning to swing the other way. The chief reasons for this trend are: cold is bacteriostatic and decreases the body metabolism in the area to which it is applied, which means that less nutrition is required for this area; also, because cold relieves the pain, the necessity for sedatives such as morphine and codeine is lessened.

Refrigeration Therapy is used for diabetic gangrene, varicose ulcers and burns. In the latter case, the anaesthetic qualities of ice decrease the absorption of toxins produced by the "break-down" in the tissues.

Amputations are being done under ice anaesthesia, instead of ether. This decreases the chance of exitus which occurs especially in cases of poor operative risks, such as debilitated people or those suffering from severe shock. The procedure is painless, no lowering in blood pressure occurs, and post-operatively, the patient has no nausea, eats normally and soon begins to recover.

For leg amputations an automatically controlled ice boot, has been developed. The leg is inserted into the boot, and a dial is set to regulate the drainage of water so that the temperature remains at about 5°-10° C. The lower limit for the time during which the boot must be kept on is two or three hours; the upper limit hasn't been determined, but cases were recorded in which it was on for two days without any ill effects.

Ice anaesthesia allows about one-half hour for the operation. This is ample time for a simple circular amputation. Following the operation ice packs are applied to the surrounding portions of the body; then they are gradually removed.

Several of the other topics about which Dr. Sgarlett spoke were penicillin, blood paste, medical treatment of hyperthyroidism and intra-venous therapy.

A new medium, a mixture of peanut oil and beeswax, is being used for penicillin injections. This prolongs the activity of the drug in the body which means that it can be injected less frequently. The advantages of employing penicillin instead of the sulfonamides are that it will act in the presence of pus, and that it causes fewer side effects as fevers, rashes.

Blood paste is used on ulcers that won't heal. The base of the ulcer is covered with a buffey

Florence Mackiewicz, all working at the Chlorine Company in Chester, Pa.

Mrs. Jacobs, Mrs. McGowan, Mary Kenney, and Ruth Tischler poured.

POET'S NOOK

COLD CASTLE

Each night from out my window screen

I see an eerie, painted scene;
The tumbled house upon the hill
Becomes a castle from my sill.

It stands enveloped in a mist
Cold and chill, and fog-frost
kissed;

Its shadowy outlines on a sky
Wherein sick stars come out to die.

Trees form the castle's battlements.

Gone is the leaning picket fence.
Pennants fly against the sky
That were the wash hung out to dry.

Black outlines of other houses make

Black turrets and a high black gate;

Shadows, sky, and castle form
A cold picture. The nights are warm.

Brave pennants, fly against the sky

Tonight! Tomorrow you will silent lie.

Proud castle, stand upon your hill,

Though you be but a hovel still.

—Dolores Matelski.

coat which contains white blood cells, from the layer between the plasma and the precipitated blood cells, formed by centrifuging the blood. The under surface of the donor part is painted with plasma. When brought in contact with each other these layers jell and are nutritious to the body cells.

Mr. Steinmann, Professor of Chemistry, spoke about "The Chemistry of Carbohydrates, Applied to the Human Body", at the regular meeting on December 20. Carbohydrates, the compounds containing C,H,O, known also as sugars and starches, must be converted to simple sugars, for only then can the human body utilize them. This important conversion is the hydrolysis of this and polysaccharides to form monosaccharides; enzymes catalyze the process. The most important enzymes are pancreatic juice and the intestinal juices. However, digestion does begin in the mouth when the salivary amylase acts upon maltose to change it to glucose. The hydrolysis in the stomach, due to gastric juices, is also limited because the P H is too low.

Next the simple sugars are utilized in either of two ways, (1) glycogenesis; the storage of simple sugars in the liver and the muscles or (2) glycogenolysis, in which glucose is fed to the muscles from the blood supply.

Normally there are 60 to 100 mg. of sucrose per 100 cc. of blood; if the weight of sugar for the same volume rises to between 160-170 cc., the condition known as "renal threshold" occurs. There is a "spilling over" of sugar into the blood because the liver can't store so large a quantity. If the secretion of insulin from the "isles of Langerhans" in the pancreas is not sufficient to remove the extra sugar, diabetes results.

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

BOOK REVIEW

CAPTAIN FROM CASTILE

By Samuel Shellabarger

If you liked "Anthony Adverse" and "The Sun is My Undoing", you will be sure to like "Captain From Castile". It is one of the most colorful, exciting, and fast-moving novels that I have read. It comes near to being the perfect historical romance because it is so full of heroic action and thrilling adventure.

Spain in the sixteenth century was a charming world. As in our times, old customs were being discarded, new opportunities were opening for the young people, while older people looked longingly back to the safe days of security. Handsome, nineteen-year-old Pedro de Vargas listened to stories told by his father, the noble Don Francisco, who had lived in the elegant days of the Chevalier Bayard when knights were gentlemen, when wars were fought by rule, like a chess game. Pedro also listened to the stories of the riches in the new world, there for the taking, where a strong sword arm and courage and daring made a man a leader and a hero—and rich. Fate chose for Pedro. He went to Mexico with Cortez, leaving in Spain the girl he wanted to marry.

Young noblemen of Spain loved ladies, flirted with them in church, and wooed them from outside iron grills. Pedro thought himself in love with Lady Luisa, but her father, the Marquis de Carvajal, had no intention of letting her marry a poor boy—no matter how noble his blood. Nothing very good could be said about the character of Diego de Silva, but since he was a man of property, Louisa was to marry him. Cantana Perez, a tavern dancer, did not know how a lady in love should act, but she knew that she was desperately in love with Pedro. She was willing to risk her life just to be with him.

One night Pedro's family was arrested on the charge of heresy, an act plotted by de Silva. Pedro's only hope of clearing his family of the disgrace, torture and the threat of death was joining Cortez, conquering Mexico, and with New World gold, re-establishing his family and marrying the beautiful, alluring Luisa.

Amid the hardships and dangers of life in Mexico Pedro came to realize that the love of Catana was real and great. But—how would an ex-bar maid fit as the wife of the rich nobleman Pedro expected to become, once back in Spain? And what about his Luisa who was waiting for him in her father's palace?

After they had conquered and pillaged Mexico and looted her temples and palaces of gold and jewels, Cortez's troops returned home, but their welcome was not what they expected. Our Captain from Castile found a changed world in which love, like war, was not always played by rule.

This story that is romantic, adventurous, picturesque, will remain the best of its kind for some time. However, it will certainly not remain on library or bookstore shelves—it will be in some enthralled reader's hands.

—Kay Vanderlick.

BUY BONDS

LETTER BOX

Dear Ed:

It was very gratifying to read, in your December 5 issue, that there is someone besides my old pal, Jean Donohue, who looks at the "Twenty-Second Column" with anything save contempt and some slight bewilderment. For your edification, and that of your readers (both of them), I represent the latter half of the nom de plume which we used to affix to the end of the column as a by-line. In short, I am "M" of the "P. M.", the junior partner of that once enterprising firm. The senior partner is Victor (Frying Pan Joe) Patoski, at present pursuing sea gulls about over the arid plains of Texas in an SN-J. Although symmetry compelled the use of only two letters in the nom de plume, there also exists another member of the firm. His name is Ted (Dave the Dude) Glowacki and he is, unfortunate fellow, here on the Prairie State with me.

As I remember it, that particular column of the "Twenty Second" was written on doilies in Hoolan's (Whalen's) drug store, on Public Square, over three malteds and three cokes. It was presented in that form to the unfortunate typists, who, while we twisted their arms, managed to set down its intricacies on nice, white typewriter paper. It was then slipped into the dossier of Miss Normally Hoover, then editor-in-chief, while she slept off a dose of sleeping tablets which had been insinuated into a glass of water she was drinking, Frying Pan Joe distracting her attention by doing a charge of an oak tree growing from a little acorn.

Ah, these reminiscences! Who will know, who will remember? Well, there's Jack Karnofsky, gay and disreputable purveyor of puns, whimsy, and wit, my favorite author. And Marie Christian, glamorous and redoubtable Mistress of Arms in and about the Sanctum Sanctorium of the Chief.

But my reason for writing this, I must find out who, bless his/her soul, wrote the column entitled "Frustration" in the above named issue. God bless you! Now I can sleep once more.

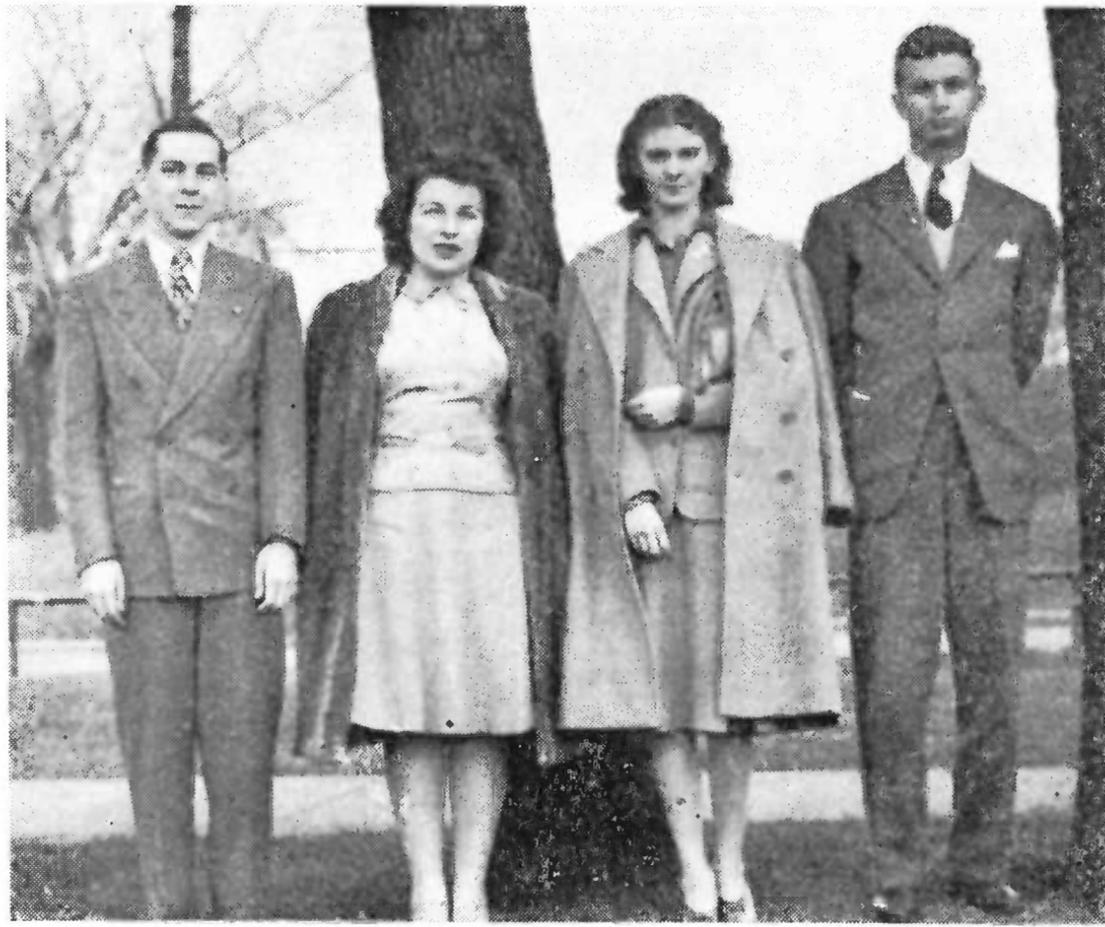
If you intend to publish the article, as the author of "Frustration" seems to desire, kindly take the following steps: With two other people, forever nameless, enter Hoolan's Emporium, being careful to wink at a pretty waitress, and order three malteds. Sit there brooding while you consume them. This and no more. No ritual so humble was ever seen by the eye of man, as was that which preceded the birth of the "Twenty-Second Column", so for its sake, do this little thing.

If you will, please publish or post this letter, or fraction thereof, to let all who still care to know that Old Hammer (Ambrose Q. Hammer) "every man's friend", is still alive and hearty, dining on such edibles as are available in Navy Mess Halls, and hopes to be present at the reunion of the class of '45, if such an event ever occurs.

Mid'n Joseph Markowitz.

BUY A BOND

You'll enjoy life more if you just remember that things are never as bad or as good as they seem to be.



The picture above shows Bucknell Junior College's four delegates to the convention at Marywood College, in Scranton. In the usual order, are Robert Sakoski, Ruth Holtzman, Jeanne Koeyan, and Harvey Trachtenburg.

TWENTY-SECOND COLUMN

(Ed. Note: Due to the incessant and uncompromising pleas of a certain one of the Beacon's reporters, we are forthwith publishing the Twenty Second Column of the May 6, 1943, Beacon. Subject: bowling. Sequitur . . .)

And so I'm down in the bowling alleys, me, Hammer, and Dave, giving the artists the glad eye. From the many times I have been looking, the deduction has been come to that there are very, very many more ways to bowl than somewhat. In fact, there are many more ways to bowl than there are bowlers, what with each bowler having three different ways of expressing himself and at least a half dozen ways of returns, denoting gloom, joy, and resignation. All citizens in this man's town are wont to do several things to knock pins or pin boys down. There is the fingering of the ball, the aim, and the takeoff; all this being the approach. The return consists of anything from a fight with the pin boys to a violent exhibition of St. Vitus dance.

The dignified bowler is one who prefers to bowl with his fedora set firmly on his head and a stiff collar on his neck (and where else would you expect his collar to be?). This dignified bowler usually has a bit of dust under his nose. In fact, if you look at him at the right angle in the right light, you can see that it is a mustache. He casually walks to the rack, and after a careful survey, he seizes the ball and returns to the starting line showing extreme indifference to the taunting ensemble. Holding the ball chest high and examining it for dust, he gazes at the head pin—in the next alley. Dropping his arm he approaches the fowl line in the greatest exhibition of stately excellence. Upon reaching the fowl line, he cleverly deposits his right foot in the rear

of his left foot with a very deft movement, at the same time administering a twist to the ball, allowing it to escape his grasp. And why does he put his right foot where he does? Because the ball dropped where the right foot used to be. Thereupon he turns around and walks to the starting line, as the ball continues down the gutter. He returns to the bleachers and drowns his sorrow in a pineapple soda.

So now I come to the enthusiastic bowler or the pin boys' nightmare, who is known as Harry the Horse. Here we have the master of form; in fact, he is very, very annoying to the pin boys, because he makes their insurance rates go up considerably per copy, making their business a tough proposition, and a very tough proposition at that, especially since they have to set up all of what's left of the pins what with splinters around and about every time he bowls.

With a domineering grasp on the ball, the master of form releases the ball with a hateful purpose, as though he had a personal grievance against the pins. As he heaves it, indeed, it sails halfway down the alley before touching, thereupon saving the upper half of the alley for the use of posterity. The pins and pin boy make a hasty retreat from the oncoming projectile; indeed some pins recline prematurely. Somehow the whimpering pin boy is able to regain equilibrium and continue at this fine sport.

Our master formist really shows himself to be spectacular in the return position.

Daintily poised on his size 12AA's he assumes a fencing position in the best ballet manner, his left arm behind him, and over his head, the right arm extended forward, feet being slightly tangled. He utters great bleating pleas to the ball. As the ball collides with the reluctant pins, he bangs his hands together and his face splits open in a huge grin as he evinces joy at his mag-

CRACKING THE QUIP

By JACK P. KARNOFSKY

It has been said "the man that builds the better mouse trap will have the world beat a path to his door", but as we have never known a squirrel to go in for collecting mouse traps, we are quite sure that the little fellow seen in Chase Hall a few days ago must have been looking for nuts (the better kind, of course).

Extra! Extra!

Koniecko Makes Discovery!

It all happened about noon one day last week. Irene was preparing to make one of her very "rare" phone calls. She entered the booth, snapped on the light, took a nickel from her purse and dropped it in the 5c slot. Believe it or not, kids, it worked just as good as a slug.

Mary Heness certainly has some interesting opinions, one of them being "One will never go places by following the middle road." We wonder what the Nanticoke Chamber of Commerce would have to say on that subject.

nificent accomplishment.

We also have the perfect all-round bowler (all round 67). Certain citizens might be described herein, but they are too far below this level. The composite bowler whom we shall describe is one who takes full advantage of the varied selection of balls. He will have nothing to do with the monotony of aiming, and, so, with head down low, he charges at the fowl line. After much difficulty in separating himself from the ball, he drops it in such a position where it will possibly not roll into the gutter on its journey. Begins now the process of jumping on one foot and then on the other, pulling strings and reins to guide the ball, uttering heart-

(Continued on page 4)

EXPOSITORY LAMENT

Do you remember, fellow sufferers, that first expository composition you wrote? "How can we forget?" you loudly proclaim, You remember very well that lecture in English class on the technicalities of expository composition, don't you? And as time went by you learned what expository meant. (Sometimes at the cost of D minuses and F's inscribed in the record after your name.) It wasn't long before you formed your own definition of expository and it didn't comply with Mr. Webster's conception.

Maybe if you told the story of your first composition it would be something like this:

You went through your other homework as rapidly as you could and started your composition, determined to write a good one if it took you all night. And it almost did because you were up unusually late that night pondering over topic sentences, developed paragraphs, and punctuation. You wrote your paper several times, finding mistakes or what you thought to be mistakes each time. Then along about that time you figured you had written a fairly good composition, so you turned to get some well earned sleep. But you tossed and turned wondering about your use of comas or whether you really needed that sentence in the second paragraph. You had a leg and a half out of bed with intentions of making some changes, but crawled back under the covers calling yourself a "dope" and a "jughead" for entertaining thoughts of leaving such comfort. So you fell asleep and for a short while expository compositions were very unnecessary.

In the morning you managed to get out of bed after the third call from downstairs. At the breakfast table you realized too late that you spilled the cream on your bacon. Then you left the house, took a half-breath of the morning air, and started out for B. U. J. C.

During you walk to school you thought your composition wasn't too bad and you had been silly to worry about it. You kept telling yourself the good points of you paper and by the time you reached that little room in Kirby Hall you considered yourself an unrecognized literary genius. Then when class started you sat there and hoped you'd be asked to read your work. Unfortunately you were, and your self-elation did not last long. No sooner had you finished than you had the "Grammatical Constitution" and its by-laws thrown at you by Uno-Who. When it was all over, you felt cleansed of your grammatical sins, and you swore by the author of the text-book that it would never happen again.

BUY ANOTHER WAR BOND.

Mr. Gies will hold his final lecture in Astronomy Wednesday evening, January 28. At this meeting the trip to the Pocono Mountains will be planned.

Wonder why Harold Roth is always humming "Lover, Come Back to Me"? Anybody have any ideas?

FINAL EXAMINATION SCHEDULE

Final examination schedule—
Day Classes—First Semester of
1944-1945.

Classes will end at 4:00 p. m.,
Friday, February 9, 1945.

Subject	Room No.
Monday, February 12	
9:00 A. M.	
Biology 101	Co. 310
Economics 135-136	K 101
English 101 A	K 107
Mathematics 205	Co. 204
Sociology 100	K 108
2:00 P. M.	
Chemistry 209	Co. 104
Engineering 103	Co. 209
English 101 B	Ch. 209
English 131	Ch. 204
History 107	K 107
Mathematics 107 B	Co. 204
Tuesday, February 13	
9:00 A. M.	
Chemistry 101	Co. 104
Economics 105	K 101
Economics 123	K 101
Physics 115	Co. 209
Political Science 103	K 107
Sociology 107	K 108
2:00 P. M.	
English 101 C	Ch. 209
English 101 D	Ch. 204
English 103 A and B	K 107
Wednesday, February 14	
9:00 A. M.	
Engineering 100	Co. 209
History 99 A and B	K 107
Physical Science 100	Co. 310
2:00 P. M.	
French 103	K 107
French 201	K 107
German 101	Ch. 209
German 103	Ch. 209
Spanish 101	K 107
Spanish 103	K 107
Thursday, February 15	
9:00 A. M.	
Biology 100	Co. 310
Chemistry 203	Co. 104
Civil Engineering 103	Co. 204
Economics 109	K 108
Engineering 101 and 102	Co. 203
English 253	K 107
2:00 P. M.	
Economics 235	K 101
Mathematics 107 A	Co. 204
Philosophy 100	K 107
Friday, February 16	
9:00 A. M.	
Economics 209	K 107
Mathematics 109 A and B	Co. 204
2:00 P. M.	
Biology 122	Co. 310
Economics 103	K 108
History 101	K 107
Music 100	K 306

Second Semester—Enrollment,
Monday, February 19, 9:00 a. m.
to 12:30 p. m.
Classes begin Tuesday, Febru-
ary 20, 8:00 a. m.

PRE-MED NEWS

(Continued from page 2)

One of the tests to determine whether or not a person has diabetes, Mr. Steinmann continued, is to observe how rapidly his system can excrete an extra dose of sugar. The sugar, dissolved in citric acid is taken. At certain intervals the person's blood is analyzed. For a normal person the curve rises during the first hour, then begins to sharply descend, because of glycogenesis. For a diabetic person the curve rises much higher per unit time and doesn't level off as rapidly.

—Ruth Young.

ALUMNI NEWS

Among the alumni at the BUJC-YMHA basketball game December 21, were Seymour Bachman, Jean Donohue, Ruth Punshon, Beatrice O'Donnell, Ethel Farley, Irma Watkins, and Nancy Hogan.

Several Bucknell alumni as well as several Bucknell students attended the fifteenth annual "Yuletide Ball", sponsored by the Kingston High School Alumni Association, on December 26. These included Alice John, Louise Brennan, Irma Watkins, George Rader, and Lois Buckingham.

Betty Varker, student at Temple University, spent the holidays at her home in Dallas.

Beverly Graham, Marian Gardner, Phyllis Smith, and Rita Wertheimer, students at Bucknell University, Lewisburg, spent the holidays at their homes.

Katherine Hiscox, cadet nurse at Cornell Medical Center, New York City, and Lorraine Rogers, student at Cornell University Hospital School of Nursing, also were home for the holidays.

Leo S. Kopec and Victoria Yagozinski were married on October 28 in St. Mary's Church, Swoyerville. Mr. Kopec was honorably discharged from the ser-

vice after 18 months in the Air Force. At present he is employed as an accountant for the Lehigh Valley Railroad at Sampson, N. Y. He is a national deputy inspector of the regular Veterans' Association.

Frank P. Speicher, Jr., USNR, and Treveryan Beatrice Williams were married in August, 1942, in the Blanchard Chapel of the First Presbyterian Church, Passaic, New Jersey. Miss Williams will graduate from Bucknell University in February. She is a member of Alpha Chi Omega. Mr. Speicher is a student at Temple University Dental School where he is a member of Delta Sigma.

Mr. and Mrs. D. J. Carozza of Wilkes-Barre announce the engagement of their daughter, Gloria Carozza, to T/Sgt. William A. McDonough of Brentwood, Md. Miss Carozza is now employed at the Army War College, Washington, D. C. Sgt. McDonough is stationed with the Signal Corps at the Pentagon building, Washington.

On January 20 in Tiffin, Ohio, the marriage between John C. Grigger and Rozanne M. Peters will take place. Miss Peters is research assistant in Harrison Department of Surgical Research,

University of Pennsylvania Hospital, Philadelphia. Mr. Grigger is employed as chemical engineer in the Research and Development Department of Pennsylvania Salt Manufacturing Company at Chestnut Hill, Philadelphia.

Announcement has been made of the betrothal of Corp. Howard B. Bombe and Margaret Kirk Moore. Miss Moore is a member of the junior class of Wilson College at Chambersburg. Corp. Bombe is now overseas with the 89th Chemical Warfare Battalion.

On Christmas Eve the marriage between Air Cadet Derwood H. Davis and Mary Ruth Jackson took place at Skinners Eddy Methodist Church, near Laceyville, Pa. Cadet Davis is now stationed at Freeman Field, Seymour, Indiana.

Mrs. Russell Elway Brown, the former Shirley Higgins of Plymouth, was mentioned in Kay Dangerfield's Vignettes of the Valley on January 6, because of the whimsical New Year's greeting cards that she sent out. Her husband, Lt. Brown, is at present commanding officer of a German prisoner-of-war camp in France.

Seaman 2/C Jack Feeney has just finished his boot training at Bainbridge, Md.

BUCKNELL BRIEFS

Anytime, Anywhere . . .

Janie Walksman rushing to a phone to see if Bill "came through" with a letter . . . Robert Sakoski discussing his ideas concerning American government . . . And Dick Watson still likes food . . . Yates, Berger, and Morris will be found together.

Seems as Though . . .

The Engineers rate our thanks for breaking down and coming to the first tea dance . . . Elinor and Ginny are always in trouble . . . Sangy should get stiff now and then after all those Eurythemics classes . . . Pauline, Dot, and Elayne go to the movies at least twice a week.

Hearsay Tells Us . . .

That Holtzman is particularly photogenic . . . That Bud Gearheart will be leaving soon for the service . . . The week of exams is getting closer . . . That Rozanski blushes . . . Mr. Steinmann enjoys dancing . . . Everyone is rushing to finish his term papers.

Have You Noticed . . .

The rush for library books . . . The coat of paint the cafeteria received during the Christmas vacation . . . The shortage of cigarettes . . . The beautiful picture made by the trees laden with snow.

Pretty Solid . . .

Are Ede Miller's ideas . . . Is Karambellas stepping it up with Helen Bitler for a partner . . . Was Dr. Nicholson's suggestion for a Sadie Hawkins affair . . . Are Joe Davis and his clothes . . . Was the idea of selling stamps at the tea dance.

Roaming Snatches Catches . . .

Zeppi rearranging the furniture in the lounge . . . Jean Dey making a hit with the visiting servicemen . . . Joe Morris cleaning the sidewalk in front of Kirby . . . Bob Lehet arranging a Saturday

CHEER LEADERS

Bucknell Junior College enthusiasts have formed a group of cheer-leaders, who are doing their part in backing the basketball team. This group consists of six girls, Ede Miller, Irene Sieminski, Alberta Novick, Lila Aston, Jean Withey, and Louise Brennan. These girls chose navy skirts and white shirts as their uniforms. Cheers have been formed and copies of these cheers were given to the student body at the first game. This will enable the students to learn the pep-cries and assist the cheer-leaders at the games. Back the team by cheering and B. U. J. C. will be on the road to victory.

At Weckesser Hall, a formal dinner was held on Sunday night and we wish we could've seen the fine display of evening attire, however, maybe Bucknell will hold a semi-formal in the near future and we can feast our eyes on the pretty gowns then.

20-SECOND COLUMN

(Continued from page 1)

breaking whines and a finale of a short prostration to Allah. If perhaps some pins do fall, the composite bowler is a picture of overwhelming joy. Glancing at his score, he is astonished to learn that it is now approaching a creditable 40 (in the eighth frame).

Believe thou you me, it takes very much less than an Albert Einstein to make a bowler in fact.

And so to bed (do you blame me?).

—FRYING PAN JOE.

night with Jean Withey . . . Everyone making out schedules for a second semester.

XMAS PARTY

(Continued from page 1)

Holtzman, chairman; Pauline Lastowski, Jean Withey, Jeanne Kocyan.

BUCKNELL SPIRIT

(Continued on page 4)

concerned, why don't we do something about it now?

Signed,

Dorothy Stolzenberg.

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