**B-I's START SEASON**

**Bucknell Spirit**

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

To the Editor of the "Bucknellsian"

All of us have been hearing a lot lately aboutreviving 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 very little interest in fostering spirit. Is our school spirit? Will it be dormancy? Will it be fought? Is it worth the effort which would be expended on trying to revive it?

To be sure, Bucknell has its shortcomings. This is true of every school. But one thing Bucknell has always had is a loyal student body. Is it necessary for Bucknell to have a thriving school spirit?

It has been called to my attention by several members of the V-12 unit that they too resent that so-called red-sexist opinion. They claim that, although they are a bit perturbed by the discrimination, they realize 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 which 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 finding. We don't have to make war on things that are not here. Why can't we have a Bell, a Day, a Hawkins Day? Why can't we institute the custom of having our school dances with moderate budgets, instead of big dances in which we sink all our funds?

And how about the Booster Club? Formally an organized institution on campus which fostered school spirit by taking charge of pep shows, games, and other activities has died out now that it is needed most.

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

(Continued on page 4)

**Thespians To Present Comedy**

"Love and Livelihood," the English version of the eighteenth century French comedy, "Les Jours de l'Amour et du Foin," by Mauvais, is the first main production of the Thespians, the democratic society of Bucknell Junior College, to be presented this semester. The play, first produced in the 18th century, is set in France in 1707, based on the models of the Comedie Francaise of the time.

**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 this country. Lt. Weisberger, with members of his crew, were forced to bail out of the plane after it was damaged. The paratrooper was held as a prisoner of war.

**WECKESER ASSEMBLY NOTES**

A formal Christmas party was held at Weckesser Hall on December 17. The evening was attended by the student body and guests. The party ended with the readings of the Christmas Carol and Wagner's Tannhauser.

**CIVIC CLUB DONATES BOND**

Plowmen’s Women’s Civic Club netted a handsome bond to Bucknell University Junior College. Mrs. L. J. Hoose presented it to the college.

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

Now, at the beginning of the year, is the time to talk stock. We, as students, have been mostly on the receiving end of things. We are, however, learning about what our parents’ foresight has given us. We should stop and be grateful.

But, further than that, this feeling of gratitude should go a little further than the money in our pockets. 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 that 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 every way with each project presented to us.

Cooperation 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 Weeckers Hall. The open house provided an opportunity to renew old acquaintances and to view the new dormitory which was opened October 22.

No invitations were issued for the occasion. Miss Norma San- gilliano, Dean of Women, was in charge, and was assisted by Zosi Glowacki, Edith Miller, Louise Sabo, and Helen Biser. Among the many alumni attending the open house were the following: Marcella Novak, former editor of the Bucknellian; now working in Philadelphia; Jean Donalieu, Marywood College; Irene Koniecko, Bucknell Junior College; Muriel Reese, instructor of speech and dramatics at Wymo- ing Seminary; Irma Watkins, Syracuse University; Peg Bach- man; Loretta Farris, Bucknell University; Army; Jeanne Grabowski, Buck- nell University; Jim Garrett; Brown University; Jane Nagro, teacher at Dallas 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 Buc- kelline Beacon, teacher at Cain, Pa.; Elizabeth Wermelidorf, one of the past May Queens; Lois Bucking- ham, Pennridge High School; Ruth Punshon, Temple; Phyllis Eichler, Lab. Technician at the General Hospital; Ruth Tischer, Bucknell University; Mrs. Frank Spiecher; Ruth Tischer, Buck- nell University; John W. Disque, former student in German at Bucknell Junior College; Mrs. and Mrs. Frank Spiecher, Mrs. Spiecher is the former Tessman Wil- liam May two years ago, and Mr. Spiecher is in the Navy V-12 at Temple. Betty Tombs Reka, who first started the cafeteria; Sallyanne Frank, who works with a local Girl Scout Troop; George Rader, Bucknell University; El- mer Hershkowitz, Bucknell University; William Warmack, Chem- ical Co., Lockport; N. Y.; Walter Kulb, NBC radio announcer, Washington, D.C.; Rita Wernheiser, Marian Gar- nan, Phyllis Smith, and Beverly Rott. All of Bucknell Univer- sity, Irma Jacobs, second presi- dent of Beta Gamma Chi; Mrs. Frederick Miller, the former Elizabeth Davies, the third presi- dent of Beta Gamma Chi, now residing in Bloomington; Mrs. Lorraine Rogers, Kathryn Hiscox, and Clara Harding, all at the University of Pennsylvania. Frank Mac- isaac, Carole Ruth, and

PRE-MED CLUB NEWS

On December 18, Dr. Joseph Sargrett, Resident Physician at the Veterans Administration Pre-Med Club. Dr. Sargrett spoke about “Recent Advances in Med- ical Education.” He stressed that medical field is by no means a static one, for new interests and constilutational changes are occurring all the time.

One of the topics which Dr. Sargrett discussed was Re- gimented Medicine. He pointed out that instead of cold was preferred in treatments, but that the pendulum is now swinging back to the colder climate, because cold relieves the pain, the necessity for sedatives such as morphine.

Refrigeration Therapy is used for diabetic gangrene, varicose ulcers, and ulcer of the foot. The patient does not have to use the ‘break- down’ in the tissues.

Amputations are being performed with fewer deaths, in- stead of the old method. This decrease in the chance of exitus which occurs especially in cases of cold amputations is due to the fact that the cold added to the coldness of the operator, does not decrease the pain, being applied to the area to which it is applied, which means that less nutrition is being given to the area. This is caused by cold, because cold relieves the pain, the necessity for sedatives such as morphine.

Refrigeration Therapy is used for diabetic gangrene, varicose ulcers, and ulcer of the foot. The patient does not have to use the ‘break- down’ in the tissues.

For leg amputations an auto- matic tissue canceller has been developed. The leg is intro- duced into the boot, and a dial is turned to control the time of the draining of water so that the temperature remains at about 3°-10° C. The temperature inside the drum in which the boot must be kept is on two or three hours; the upper limit time for the operation is five hours.

Ice anesthesia allows about one-half hour for the operation. It is used for cases of amputation or amputation in an un- circular amputation. Following the operation ice packs are ap- plied to the body, and the patient is gradually removed.

Several of the other topics about which Dr. Sargrett spoke were penicillin, blood, blood loss, and the most important enzymes are pan- creatic juice and the intestinal juice.

Next the simple sugars are utilized in either of two ways: (1) glucose may be converted to simple sugars, but (2) glucose may be used for the metabolism of the body, then they are gradu- ally removed.

A new medium, a mixture of penicillin and sugar, is being used for penicillium injection. This prolongs the activity of the penicillin, and has been successful in that it can be injected less fre- quently. The advantages of em- ploying penicillin instead of the old method of giving large doses that will be in the presence of pus, and that it causes fewer side effects as fevers, rashes.

Blood paste is used on ulcers and any time the ulcer is covered with a buffer.

Florence Mackiewicz, all working at the Chlorine Company in Chester, Pa. noted that the hospital is located among the outside iron grills.

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

BOOK REVIEW

CAPTAIN FROM CASTILE
By Samuel Shellabarger

If you liked “Anthony Ad- verse” and “The Sun is My Un- derson,” you will be sure to like “ Captain From Castile.” This novel is one of the most colorful, exciting, and fast-moving novels that I have read. It comes near to be- ing the perfect historical romance. It is well written, and action and thrilling adventure.

Spain in the sixteenth century was a charming world. At this time, the humanists were being dig- carded, new opportunities were opening for the young people, the old order was crumbling; in short, Spain was about to be give- ing 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 through the days of the Chevalier Bayard when knights were gentlemen, when wars were fought not to be won, but to be enjoyed. Pedro also listened to the stories of the rich in the new world, that is, of the men of the open sea who held the open sea in their hands. Pedro also listened to the stories of the rich in the new world, that is, of the men of the open sea who held the open sea in their hands.

Young noblemen of Spain loved ladies, flirted with them in the taverns, and sometimes in the outside iron grills. Pedro thought himself in love with Lady Luisa. He was a young man, and Pedro de Cardavajal, had no intention of let- ting her marry a poor boy—no matter how good-looking. Nothing very good could be said about the character of Diego de Silva, but since he was a man of property, Luisa was to marry him. Llunan 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, and she was secretly planning to risk her life just to be with him.

One night Pedro’s family was on the beach, and a lively ball was in progress. As a result Pedro and the love of his life, Luisa, were at the beach, and the threat of death was joining Cortez, conquering Mexico, and with New World gold, re- establishing his family and marry- ing the beautiful, alluring Luisa.

Amid the hardships and dangers of life in Mexico Pedro came to realize that the love of Catana and Pedro was not worth anything, and he turned to stories of the rich in the new world, that is, of the men of the open sea who held the open sea in their hands. And about what Luisa was waiting for in her father’s place on the beach.

After they had conquered and pillaged Mexico and looted her with the other poor noblemen of gold and jewels, Cortez’s troops went home, but their welcome was not as warm as they had expected. Captain from Castile found a changed world in love, world, like war, was not the same as it had been.

This story that is romantic, ad- venturous, picturesque, will re- main in the minds of some enthralled reader’s hands.
Letter Box

Dear Ed:

It was very gratifying to read, in your December 7 issue, that there is someone besides my pal, Jean Donohue, who looks at that "Twenty-Second Column" with anything save contempt and some slight bewilderment. For your information and that of your readers (both of them), I repre-

sent the latter half of the nom de plume, "Ed," the initials of that once enterprising firm. The senior partner is Victor (Fry-
ing) Esser of Westminster. We are not pursuing gulls over the

alls plains of Texas in an SNJ. Although symmetry combined the use of only two letters in the nom de plume, there also exists some of that "Ed" mystique about my name. His name is Ted (the Dave) Glowski and he, unfortunately, lives on the Prairie State with me.

As I remember it, that particular column of the "Twenty-

Second Column" was written on doilies in Hoolan's (Whalen's) drug store, on oil cloth in the old outhouse, and while in the dunes of water she was drinking. Frying Pan Joe disrating her attention by doing on the same dunes, growing from a little acorn.

Ah, these reminiscences! Who would have thought them possible? Well, there's Jack Karnofsky, gay and disagreeable purveyor of pods, whimsy, and wit, my favor-

ite author. And Marie Christian, glamorous and redoubtable Mis-

tress of Arms in and about the Sanctum Sanctorum of the Chef.

But my reason for writing this is that I recall seeing a blank, black page where, by the sheer force of her soul, wrote the column entitled "Twenty-Second Column," the only one of its kind, the issue. God bless you! Now I can sleep once more.

If you intend to publish the article by the noted author of "Frustr-
tion" it seems to desire, kindly take note that this is one of two other people, forever name-

less, enter Hoolan's Emporium, being careful to wink at a pretty waitress, and order three malteds. Sit there brooding while you con-

sume 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.

I do not feel that I can post this letter, or fraction thereof, to let all who still care to know that Old Hammie (Alfred Hammie) "every man's friend," is still alive and hearty, dining on something (I wish I knew what) at the Navy Mess Halls, and hopes to be present at the reunion of the class of 1945, if such an event ever oc-

curs.

Mid's 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.

Twenty-Second Column

Ed: Notice due to the inces-

santrant and uncomplimenting plight of a certain one of the Beacon's reporters, we are forthwith pub-

lishing the Twenty Second Col-

umn of the May 6, 1943, Beacon.

Subject: Bowling. Sequitur...

And so I'm down in the bow-

ling alleys, me, Hammie, and 

Dave, giving the artists the glass eye.

From the many times I have

been looking, the deduction has be-

en come to that there are very many

many more ways to bowl than

bowling. In fact, there are many

many more ways to bowl that

there are bowlers, what with each

bowler having three different

ways of expressing himself and at

least a half dozen ways of re-

turning, denouncing, joy, and

resignation. All citizens in this

town are wont to do se-

veral things to knock pins or pin-

bowling the ball, the aim, and

the takeoff; all this being the ap-

proach. The return consists

anything from a fight with the

right pin boys to a violent exhibi-

tion of St. Vitus dance.

The dignified bowler is one

who prefers to bowl with his

fingers set firmly on his head

and a stiff curl on his neck (and

where else would you expect him to

curl that?!) 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 walks to the

walk, and after careful

survey, he seizes the ball

and returns to the starting line

showing extreme indifference to

the taunting ensemble. Holding

the ball high and examining

it for dust, he goes at the head

pin—in the alley. Dropping

his arm he approaches the foul

line in the greatest exhibition of

starched excellence. Upon

reaching the foul line he dis-

possesses his right foot in the rear

of his left foot with a very deft

movement, at the same time ad-

ministering a twist to the ball,

allowing it to escape its grasp.
And why does he put his right foot

where he does? Because the

ball dropped where the right foot

on the ball should have been, and

the ball is downhill. He returns

to the blackers and drowns his sorrow

in a pineapple soda.

So now I come to the enthusi-

astic bowler or the pin boys' no-

tímice, 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 in-

surance rates go up considerably

per copy, making his business a

tough proposition, and a very

tough proposition at that, espe-

cially 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 dominating grasp on

the ball, the master of form re-

leases the ball with a heartfelt pur-

pose, as though he had a personal

grUDGE against the pins.

As he heaves it, indeed, it sails

right away down the alley before touch-

ing, thereupon saving the upper

half of the alley for the use of postery.

The pins and pin boy

make a basty retreat from the on-

coming projectile; indeed some

pins recline prematurely. Some-

how the whispering pin boy is

able to regain equilibrium and

continue at this fine sport.

Our master format really

shows himself to be specular in

the return position.

Daintly poised on his size

2IA5's he assumes a fencing pos-

ition in the best ballet manner,

his left arm behind him, and

over his head, the right arm ex-

tended forward, feet being slightly
tangley. He utters great glee

to the accompaniment of the ball

colliding with the resistant pins,

he bongs his hands together

and his face splits open in a huge

grim as he swives joy at his mag-

ificent accomplishment.

We also have the perfect all-

round bowler (all round 67) Gere.

Certain citizens might be de- 

scribed herein, but they are

far below this level. The com-

posite bowler whom we shall

describe is one who takes full ad-

vantage of the varied selection

of balls. He will have nothing

to do with the monotony of aim-

ing, and, so, with head down

low, he charges at the

foul line. After much dif-

ficulty in separating himself

from the ball, he drops it in such

a position that it will possibly

not roll into the gutter on its

journey. Begins now the better part of

throwing on one foot and then on

the other, pulling strings and reins to

the ball, uttering hearts

(Continued on page 4)
Among the alumni at the Bucknell-Yale Game on December 21 were Seymour Bachman, Jean Donohue, Ruth Podis, Agnes Bobbitt, William Dennison, Ethel Farley, Irma Watkins, and Nancy Hogan.

Several alumni as well as several Bucknell students attended the fifteenth annual Frederic T. Little Lecture given by the Kingfish Highland School Alumni Association, on December 22.

Betsy Varkey, student at Temple University, spent the holidays at home in Allentown.

Beverly Graham, Marian Garard, Phyllis Smith, and Rita Werthmust, students at Bucknell University, Lewistown, spent the holidays at home.

Katherine Hickey, cadet nurse at Cornell Medical College, New York City, and Lorraine Rogers, student at Cornell University Hospital, will remain at the hospital.

Leo S. Kopee and Victoria Yaguchina were married on October 28 in St. Mary’s Church, Swoverlye. Mr. Kopee was honorably discharged from the service after 18 months in the Air Force. At present he is employed as an accountant for the Lehigh Valley Railroad at Samps on, N. Y. He is a national inspector of the regular Veterans’ Association.

Frank A. Kopec, Jr., USNR, and Trevanny Beatrice Williams were married in August, 1943, in the Blanchard Chapel of the First Presbyterian Church, Pas tic, New Jersey. Miss Williams will graduate from Bucknell University in February. She is a member of Alpha Chi Omega.

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

On January 20 in Tiffin, Ohio, the marriage between John C. Grigg and Russell M. Peterson will take place. Miss Peters is a research assistant in the United States Department of Surgical Research, University of Pennsylvania Hospital, Philadelphia. Mr. Grigg is employed as chemical engineer in the Research and Development Department of Pennsylvania Salt Manufacturing Company at Chestnut Hill, Philadelphia.

The防空 has made it the betrather 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 99th Chemical Warfare Battalion.

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

Mrs. Russell Elway Brown, the former Shirley Higgins of Plymouth, was recently 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 Feehey has just finished his boot training at Bainbridge, Md. for the barber.

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, Edie Miller, Irene Sieminski, Albert Novick, Lila Astorino, and Louise Brennan. These girls chose navy skirts and white shirts as their uniforms. They 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 next game. Back the team by cheering and B. U. J. C. will be on the road to victory.

At Westchester Hall, a formal dinner was held on Sunday night and we wish we could’ve seen the fine display of evening attires 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

(C.ONTINUED FROM PAGE 1)

breakingwhinesandahalfofshortpreparationtophiladelphia. If perhaps some pins do fall, the composite bowler is a picture of overworking joy-glancing at his score, he is astonished to learn that it is now approaching a credit grade 40 (in the eight frame).

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

And so to do (bye do me)?

-FRYING PAN JOE.

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, Edie Miller, Irene Sieminski, Albert Novick, Lila Astorino, and Louise Brennan. These girls chose navy skirts and white shirts as their uniforms. They 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 next game. Back the team by cheering and B. U. J. C. will be on the road to victory.

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

(CONTINUED FROM PAGE 1)

breakingwhinesandahalfofshortpreparationtophiladelphia. If perhaps some pins do fall, the composite bowler is a picture of overworking joy-glancing at his score, he is astonished to learn that it is now approaching a credit grade 40 (in the eight frame).

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

And so to do (bye do me)?

-FRYING PAN JOE.