GOOD-BYE COLONELS

By GEORGE BRODY
Wilkes College will change. True, it has existed long before the names of Florkiewicz, Pickowki, Hendershot, Washko, Ellis, Lewis, Gorics, Wash, Rodriguez, Paul Thomas and Delfeneer found lustre to its glorious names but actually, it never really grew up until these men gave it stature. The indication that a body has acquired life is when it becomes referred to as an institution. And Wilkes College became an institution when the above named Colonels carried its colors to victory after time after time, and often when the odds said they could not. On their shoulders she grew, and on her names she shall live.

Glory, it is often said, is the cheapest of commodities. It’s life span measures no longer than the news in today’s paper. Perhaps that is true. But with planners it diversifies. There is the task to break the ground and lay the foundation. All that comes after merely adds to the structure they started, and the growth of tomorrow’s WilkesCollege will be written in the footsteps of today’s pioneers.

When we look back, just four short years ago, we are amazed at how far the superpowers have brought us. Under the most trying conditions, lacking in facilities and equipment, playing schools anywhere they could find them, they never threw their hands up in despair and thought it a hopeless task. They seemed to feel that there was still work to be done. That自 己selves, but for the betterment of those who were to follow. They started against every type of opposition and in every remaining game.

Two years of competition and all odds lost, I think it is fair to say, the team under the guidance of Coach Paul Thomas is good enough to win the championship.

They have a long list of prospective opponents, but they have played their first two games and are now ready to compete in their third game. The Colonels, who have been through the mouth, are ready to compete in the championship.

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By GEORGE BRODY

WINGMAN WINS BEACON NOMINATION FOR OUTSTANDING GRINDER OF ‘49

The BEACON Sports staff has finally completed the arbiter task it assigned itself and has honored Jack Feeney as Player of the Year.

The process of elimination was as difficult as it could be imagined. In a team of so many capable men, in a team that is really a team, it was impossible to find a man who was sure to fluctuate. Only that man who could shine week in and week out would top the list in the veteran ballplayers who had been in the mix. Make no mistake about it. Mount Glory is reserved for the name of Al Nicholas.

We played around with little Gus Can, a name for a long time. When you see unbelievably, how a man could take his place and then pass the big boys eat dirt, you shake your head and distinctly matter to yourself. He is a triple-threat, who runs, kicks, and passes with exceptional ability. But he was not even up for his cocky.

Big John Florkiewicz was all that they said of him. His body was a constant threat, kept the opposition constantly on guard, and played a whale of a game throughout. But we think Florky’s defensive game was his best. His defensive game was not equal to his offensive game. Perhaps his offensive game suffered because he was behind men like Hendershot, Washko, Ellis, Lewis, Gorics, Paul Thomas, Delfeneer, and waters.

Perhaps Paul Thomas and Waters suffered by playing only defense or offense. But Wilkes Hendershot is too likeable. We imagine if Walt ever got mad, he could stand while the ball was, but he never did it, he never got mad. His game was steady, sturdy, and quiet. On occasions when he became incensed, his game was not only steady, but it would be never mad often, or long enough.

Gerry Washko presented us with the problem. It was not a tough one, but we felt that it was the last name elimination of 1947. We had not been played in the King’s game. Generally, however, he lost out mainly because of Fee’s discovery of talent. Washko was a rock throughout the season. His magnificent play on defense was a prime factor in the making of the “Savages” of the 1947 season. His magnificent play on defense was the major factor in the making of the “Savages” of the 1947 season. His magnificent play on defense was a prime factor in the making of the “Savages” of the 1947 season. His magnificent play on defense was a prime factor in the making of the “Savages” of the 1947 season.

Gerry Washko was rekindled in his all around play at all times. His was a post never last unguarded.

Finally there was Jack Feeney. He had every thing, and did it perfectly. He kicked off, kicked extra points, was dynamic on offense, and TNT on defense. His offensive powers are to be attributed to the fact that he scored 51 points from his end position. And his defensive, the fact that the Crimson is the most vulnerable. No better compliment could be paid him than that Rider never ran his end after the first quarter. Instead, they assigned one of their best men. This never caught them even when they were running on the other end. It was his pass receiving that put Wilkes ahead of Rider in the second quarter, and in becoming a scoring game, it was their first pass completion that caught the attention of the audience. He is a triple-threat, who runs, kicks, and passes with exceptional ability.
CRASH CREW GAVE FANS LAUGHS AND THRILLS AT COLONEL GAMES

BY BRUCE MACKIE

A new group is in the process of organization on the campus. It is a combination which includes fellows and girls who are interested in the popular sport of motor car racing. It is quite of a odd combination, but it is well received by the students of the college.

Two years ago Reese Pelton and Bruce MacKie attempted to gather a group that would be willing to present half-time activities at the football games, that would be entertaining for the assembled crowd. The Cheer leading Squad members and the student body had charged the administration to furnish the necessary money to make these events possible, and ideas until a reasonable collection was available.

For those that might think that this was an easy job, they should have been in on the hustle of activity that was involved. Painting, costumes, scripts and props were the main problem. The entire body and the administration gave the necessary money to make these events possible, and furnished quickly by the Athletic Department, and the props of the cheer leaders were at the crew's disposal. The Maintenance Department along with the Ollies' painters furnishing help for the heavy and tedious work.

The greatest obstacle was organization. Skinny Ennis and Danny Gaylay worked out the system from start to finish, but there were many others who contributed and credit cannot be pin-pointed in favor of one or two individuals. It was the Crew's ability and the Administration's cooperation.

Mary Blake will be remembered as the center stone in the football number and as Livingston in Saturday's number. Charlie Patrik's car will be remembered as the worst atrocity ever to grace the field. And that little tiger, Bob Beltz, we can't forget others such as John Folks, Dave Parson, Charlie Williams, Irwin Snyder, Hank Meroli, Bill Griffith, the John L. Lewis and Cook, David Whitney, Marion Wettam, Tuni Manague, Connie Olsbafeld, Barbara Keayley and the members of the Cheerleading Squad.

The game was five half-time skits and public response has assured the Crew that their troubles were well worthwhile. It is this writer's opinion that the above material promises even better entertainment and will be looking forward to the contributions of additional members of the student body.

THE Beacon Lights of Sport

GEORGE BRODY, Sports Editor

They rang down the curtain in a blaze of glory. . . . Those superb Colonels whose words surpass words. They will always be remembered as a team who wasn't just content with winning. They were out to play football for all it was worth. That is the brand of football.

4-7. I vote to the game with a lot of do's and don'ts. It was a serious progress, told me why the game was going to be close and could go either way. Imagine, he almost convinced me.

For the benefit of the Bloomsburg students who insist that Wilkes can't beat them on Wilkes' lawn, won't you. Wilkes took King's by more than double the score that the Huskies did.

What's in a comparative score? King's beat the National Agril's by six points. Wilkes beat the Agril's by six points more than they beat King's.

Take your hats off to Wyoming because the Wilkes Colonels are as tough as between them and Wilkes College. Since the season began, the Colonels have been scrumming against each other. It served two purposes. It cut down the chance of injury within a squad by one-half, and secondly it gave each talent a chance to work against the best the other had. Besides. Both Wilkes and Sem had exceptionally good seasons. If onesembling the Colonels on a fine season, reserve for a little for Wyoming Sem.

Humph. College Misericordia had a 7pm. before the game. Many of the Colonels were there to see the center of attention in the eyes of many of the loyal ladies who were present. As we said, it was the night before the game. Could it have been an attempt at sabotage? Humph! ****

It was our contention from long ago that King's would be the name of the game, and that the Colonels that were present would have a name. We said that if Wilkes got one good team it would be de moralized. Well, he happened, and the game was the product of that close game dissipated.

Fisky set the tone when, on the game's second play, he intercepted the punt and crossed 55 yards to the paydirt. That was the beginning of what we thought was Fisky's game of the year. At all-back he was good for more or less yards every time he carried the ball.

No game ever saw so many players play their best game of the year. Olle Thomas was one of those. His running of interference was the best we have seen of him. Especially good was his down field blocking. Olle really came through in fine style.

Perfection: The set-up on Gus Grant's field goal TD. To start with, you could hear Pinky shout, "Why we have a field goal," "Follow me, Gus"! With that he cut down the defensive line back, and Gus came to his own half of the field. At that point, Olle Thomas and FISK came across the field just as the defensive half back and safety men were converging on little Gus. As though shut off by a gun, FISK and Thomas cut the two defenders down like efficient lawn mowers working over a blade of grass. Gus just sailed away after that.

Still on the subject of games: Al Molash was deadly. His tackling was both-shocking and body-lifting. He bowed his blockers like ten pins when he blocked that final play. He was never so sharp or so fast.

And little Tik. Somehow we never thought he would be that fast. All right. Little Tikie has run with the best. Then, too, he called the best game of his career against King's. He was up for this, that's all.

Big Walt Hendershot at last showed he really had. He was a maniac. He took the King's line to shreds and was in 50 percent of the plays. He didn't make all, but he certainly had a hand in a good many. He got the jump on his opponent early in the game and he kept it. Made the poor boy quit sometimes.

But then there was Gorgas and Knibbe. The Tikie tore up the Monarch's line would have been impossible if the game hadn't been running a defensive, punny, quarter back. Knapke got his usual blocked punt, and Gorgas on one occasion took a lateral pass right out of the quarter back's hands. Who knows it was a brilliant game.

Well, that winds up the 1949 football campaign. The season was full of highlight, and there were few moments when the Colonels weren't among the leaders. The last precedent feature was its fourth straight victory over King's. It left a high mark for future teams to shoot at, and it left a King's football department that couldn't have been coming. The future Colonels will have this to remember. There's a great task to take up the slack and maintain the standard set by the departing Colonels.

The future seasons with new names and new faces will present an interesting spectacle. No matter how good they are, people will always wonder if they're as good as the '49 aggregation. Well, the job is theirs. Good luck to them, and.

GOOD BYE, SENIOR COLONELS!
RIDERS ATHLETIC DIRECTOR REPLIES

In the issue of November 11, a gridiron fan living near Nesquehoning, accused the Rider football team of using professional players in the Wilkes game. Tom Moran, Wilkes Public Relations Department, has this letter for the Director of Publicity at Rider College, asking for a clarification of the facts.

Mr. Tom Moran, Director of Public Relations Department, Wilkes College, Wilkes-Barre, Pennsylvania.

My dear Mr. Moran,

I refer to your letter to Mr. Walter Taylor, Director of Publicity, concerning the issue of November 11, which states that the Rider football team included professional players in the Wilkes game.

As we have enjoyed pleasant relations with Wilkes College in the past, we would like to continue the same in the future, but we do feel that some sort of redress is in order.

Rider Athletic Director

FRANK J. DONLON
Director of Athletics

WILKES CAGERS OPEN SEASON AT HARTWICK

December 12 - Hartwick away
15 - Hartwick home
19 - Stony Brook away (Sunbury YMCA J.V.)
29 - King's home (J.V.)

January
7 - Phila. College of Ph. home
11 - Lafayette away
14 - Lycoming away
16 - Mansfield away

February
3 - Strodtburg home (J.V.)
5 - King's away (J.V.)
10 - Woody Sem JV away
12 - Triple Cities at Home
16 - Lycoming home
18 - Strodtburg away

March
4 - Tusquehanna home
5 - Woody Sem JV home
7 - Bloomsburg home (J.V.)
10 - Triple Cities away (J.V.)

IT'S A FACT

The Wilkes College Colonels are the highest scoring team in the state with 281 goals. Classe team to them is the Villanova Wildcats with 235.

John Finklewitz placed third in individual scoring in the College National at Wilkes Castle, with 60 points won 58th and 1st place.

The nickname "Golden Toe" is something that none of the players ever thought of as a name for a team before the season was fairly successful.

Last spring Coach Partridge installed his first call for soccer players. Slowly and steadily, students of Wilkes answered the call. They trickled into Kirby Park, unaware that we were recruiting for one of the roughest, fast- est games in the world. Bob Partridge, Wilkes soccer coach, schooled his team to the minimum requirements of the game. He worked with them on rules and know-how until the week before the team was sched- uled to meet the Bloomburg eleven . . . soccer eleven, that is.

At the time which he started to work with his team for their first line that makes with the points for the soccer team. The backs are the defensive men. It is their job to de- fend the ball and stop the man back to the lineman who set up the play for the score. So, as even the littlest boy with a will and patience who can play a good enough game can make a definite time in preparing the offensive team to meet the counter. What Coach Partridge did would be just like George Balston getting his back and putting his shoulder to his back. Anyways, Partridge finally got the team in shape for their first game. They dropped this one, but it was close. Coach had at least two or three experienced players, it might have been a narrow victory. But with the young players that he was using, Coach Partridge discovered they were not satisfied with the whole idea of what they could do so as not as far as instruction was concerned. This continued to be the main trouble until mid-way through the season.

After that Bloom game, Bob Partridge still has no team. This season, as always, has been something of an enthusiastic students who wanted to play. He now found himself with something like 24 players. How- ever, those players that came out after the Bloom game had never been schooled in fundamentals, they were forced to learn as they went along, and that, as many of you know, is a pretty hard way. After Partridge ran up against another obstacle. He now had enough men to start working with them as a team, but had to abandon individual instruction.

Right after the beginning of the season Bob Partridge would take a look at the team and way we had come to practice. From this point on we might have learned as much about the game that he be- gan to assist Partridge, then learn- ing the coach enough free time to start on individual instruction. An- drew Strojny, which did a lot of help- ing the coach was Reggie Barrs, an old time soccer player. Butch played the game in England and in other countries, and he understands it fully.

From the beginning Coach Partr- ridge could notice the steady im- provement of Kowalski, Rasmussen and Owens. The others devel- oped as the season rolled along. More and more students became in- terested in the game, and Partr- ridge had another group of them come out after the season was half over.

Probably the biggest trouble among the individual members was the lack of confidence in themselves. They al- ways felt there was no use of trying. They had to learn that it's a game.

And remember, there is no game in America in which one can win the game if he doesn't care what a strain this put on the play-

FEELEY NAMED

(continued from page 11)
any other man on the squad, and the high respect of his ability was shown when Wilkes was trillion King's 47-0, Coach Balston still trusted no one else in his post. His presence was insurance.

The nickname "Golden Toe" is not a name as could be given. It is remarkable that he never would have been us- ed point when the pressure was on.

For his all around play, for his en- ergy in every department of the game, the BEACON Sports Writer proudly selects Jack Feeley, the
HOMER LOOKS INTO FUTURE; SEES HIMSELF AS A COLONEL

(Special to the BEACON)

Homer Bones, Esquire, and his copy of the same were eating around campus the other day when Homer overheard a letterman conversing with another and telling him that next year many of the football first stringers will not be wearing Wilkes uniforms.

"Ye Gods," exclaimed Homer, dejectedly.

The letterman nodded. Mighty Hallowed Bones, a bachelor on River Street to the Beacon office.

"Stop the press!" he roared as he glanced at the front page stuff I have for you. I'm going to go out for the football team next year!

Triple-threat Bones slid into a chair. That would end the hopes of the office.

Bones, however, was in no mood to accept defeat. He calmly reached into his lunch pocket and drew out all of the football press clippings he had saved while attending Nicotine High. The remnants eagerly gathered about the future "Galloping Ghost" of Wilkes. Advancement publicity about such an able athlete as Basset Bones was certainly worthwhile, if not a necessity, for Wilkes.

"Let's see," asserted Muscles Bones, "I won't be called the Galloping Ghost-Orange used that handle. How about Homer Bones, the Skittering Skeleton."

The reporters marveled at Basset Bones' quick thinking. The nation's" pencils passed, yet the editorials went on. However, the female reporters faint from the strain of it all.

"Do you know my life story," said Homer, "so I'll just summarize the football experience I've had in the past.

Homer's first year playing ball for Nicotine High was cut rather short because of a broken ankle suffered in his first game season. However, the following season he caught fire again in pre-season workouts and really good things were expected of him. He could play every position on the team.

Fate would not allow his ability a chance to show how truly great it was. In the first period of the first game of his sophomore year he fractured his arm and was out for the season.

During Homer's junior year, his fame spread like wildfire. Scouts from many colleges throughout the nation beckoned to him. Twisted knees, arms, and neck plagued the gallant athlete throughout the year so he played only one full quarter in the season. therefore in that one quarter he scored 5 touchdowns, tossed 4 to wides, was credited with 43 yards on the opponents' one-foot line three times. Nicotine High speeded his opponent in that game 13 to 13. Homer accounted for all of the extra points.

In Homer's senior year at Nicotine High, he quit football. He lost much weight and was nothing more than a shell of a man. The school doctor told the coach not to think of playing football with him.

STRIKES AND SPARES

BY JOE GRIES

Feeling the need for an activity that would include almost everyone, a few enterprise men started the Wilkes Bowling League one year ago.

As a matter of orientation, the league meets every Tuesday evening. Homer never put on the pounds and never played another Nicotine High football game.

"Since that time," said Hercules Homer, "I've tried to make the team. Only three weeks ago did I finally rush a sturdy weight and get the doctor's okay to play football and I intend to take this opportunity, since so many Wilkes players are leaving, to once again don a uniform. It's going to be great to play again." Homer would not have released the football data about himself had he not gained the weight he needed. He stated that he did not want to spoil the spotlight away from the Wilkes stars of the gridiron. "Now that I have made the weight," he made it up, and make it big. Homer pulled himself out of the chair and raised himself to his full height.

"One thing I will like about being a letterman is that I'll have my choice of the freshman girls next year."

WILKES COLONELS ... '49 EDITION

Above are the members of the 1948 Wilkes College Cheerleading squad.


FENNEY SCORES AGAIN

Shown above is Jack Fenney catching TD pass in National Apple game. It was offensive play like this, combined with his outstanding defensive play that earned "Boy jack" the BEACON'S award of Player of the Year.

WILKES COLLEGE CHEERLEADERS