RICHARDSON, KOVALCHEK, WALLACE WIN HIGHEST OFFICES IN YESTERDAY'S ELECTION OF CLASS OFFICERS

IRG Club Active In Penna. Week; Plans Extensive Library Display

By LOUIS STECK

The International Relations Club of Wilkes College once more takes a progressive step toward human understanding in the promotion of Pennsylvania Week on the Wilkes campus.

Under the capable directing hand of President Charles F. Foxlow, the club will attempt to help Pennsylvaniaans know and like their fine state and thereby do its part to accomplish this by a display of books, leaflets, magazines, and pamphlets in the library, which every student should visit.

Among other interesting facts about the state to be featured at the library are:

1. Pennsylvania's colors are the same as our college's—Blue and Gold.
2. Pennsylvania is America's greatest wine-growing state and is the home of the world famous "tonic".
3. Pennsylvania wine is made for a manufacturing state, also third in the production of maple sugar.
4. Pennsylvania's delegate John Myron cast the deciding ballot favoring the Declaration's adoption.
5. Pennsylvania was first in a.
   a. Producing aluminum in concentrated form.
   b. Publishing a newspaper - The Pittsburgh Gazette in 1786.

ADMIRAL STARK ROOM, HOTEL, STERLING SITE OF BEACON CABARET PARTY, NOV. 9

by Chuck Gloman, General Chairman

Arrangements have just been completed for the use of the luxurious Admiral Stark Room of Hotel Sterling for the forthcoming BEACON Cabaret Party Friday, November 9.

Ticket will be on sale next week by all members of the BEACON staff. The price has been set at 75 cents per person, tax included.

An information bulletin of a majority of the students reveals that The Four Beaus, the group which provided the music for the Junior-Senior Farewell Party last year, is favored among local combos. The manager of the local outfit is being contacted and details of the program will be known in just a few days.

Ticket plans are underway for a one-hour, music-studded, car-packed, fun-filled floorshow featuring outside talent and campus entertainers. The entertainment committee in charge of the plans includes Hovis Phillips, Joe Hirkert, Bob Sanders, Hank Novak, Bob Evans, George King, and the Smith.

Publicity is under the direction of Charles J. Foxlow, faculty advisor for the BEACON; George Kalbacher, Mr. Popper, and Leo Long.

The ticket committee includes all BEACON staff members.

Watch for further news of the highlights of the Wilkes social calendar—the newest and biggest BEACON CABARET PARTY.
CTXEDO'S BENT Spacial Price To Students St. Mary's Students February 1st, 1951

BAUM'S

TOMMY VAN SCOY
The G. I. Jeweler
SECOND FLOOR
ABOVE SUN RAY DRUG STORE

The Jeweler With A Conscience
Quality Merchandise
At 20% Less

SPECIAL PRICE ON TUX

John B. Stetz
Executive Officer
5 EAST MARKET ST.
Wilkes-Barre, Pa.

WHITE HARDWARE COMPANY, INC.

SPORTING GOODS

19 EAST MARKET STREET.
WILLIAMSBURG, PA.
Wilkes Out To Retain Undefeated Record Against Ithaca Eleven

A. Nickolas NOT EXPECTED TO PLAY

By HANEY NOVAK

Tonight the Wilkes College grid- ders take to the road in quest of their 11th straight victory at the expense of a formidable Ithaca College aggregation. Percy Field, where the game will be staged, should certainly be inspirational for the Red Dragons, since Ithaca will be out to avenge a 19-10 lashing they last week dealt the Red Dragons. The contest will be in the category of their brilliant backfield, Al Ni- cholas, who incurred a twisted ankle in the loss at Ithaca. However, Coach Ralston is optimistic that Al might be able to see limited action.

Again Coach Ralston will be relying on his diminutive but valiant fullback, Eddie Davis, to again perform his battling, line breaking feats. "Babes" certainly proved his ability of being a high caliber football material in the Bridgeport lift when he ran, passed, and directed the Red Dragons to a decisive 25-7 victory after Nich- olas had been sidelined in the first quarte- ter due to his ankle.

Coaching the Red Dragons defensive array against the bruising Ithacans will be Co- captain Al Molash. Molash has spent most of his college career in the backfield and to date he has proved to be one of the most indomitable of defensive line, if they play simi- lar to the way they did against Bridgeport, should make the going rough for the Ithaca ball club. In this meeting of the two clubs, which Wilkes has been victor- ious of in all conference play, the loose- line-up is as follows:

**THE VARIETY LIMP**

By PAUL B. BEERS

The Variety Limp

Twinkle Toes Nicholas parked gracefully at the bench, he is not likely to be very mobile on Wilkes. In fact, Twinkle Toes has so electrified this football-minded Valley that most citizens are apt to neglect their school duties at the College and go on to ded- act that the Ithaca ball is rolling. But last Saturday night Nicholas College did battle with the University of Bridgeport, and the chances on an old rickety wooden bench. All things being equal, the Col- leges should have gotten such a clobbering that our dear friends over at King's would be selling for a shoe-shine or something. But not a word came from King's. It seems that George Ralston has a squad of twinkle-toes, though none of these new wrigglers can quite move a football player, but the ones that he should get rid of are the Original Twinkle Toes. But still they're all pretty good, enough to bounce the highly favored University of Bridgeport, 25-7, and give George Ralston a chance to face another king's game, Twinkle Toes or no Twinkle Toes.

Thump, Thump, Thump

It was a guy to cut some big freshwater's hair, they ask Al Molash. Big Mo is a pretty good barber, a mad Russian, and a big enough brute to handle most anything. For four years Molash has been playing football like a pretty good football player, a mad Rus- sian, and a big enough brute to handle most anything. Last Saturday night the Brooklyn barber did a bang-up job. He caught everything he shouldn't have got down. Or two or three balls that he should have gotten. With Big Mo at one end and Shellshocked Gritsko at the other, the Bridgeport backs were all for sticking a pin in the ball and hol- lering. It was a good solid and not a fat- tened return. Last year he did the same thing in the King's game when Henry Merrick thought the football "busted or something". In rare form once again Big Mo kicked off after our second touchdown. One of Bridgeport's speedy backs got the ball and took off at top speed. Big Mo was chucking fast too. At the forty yard line they met. But Big Mo didn't stop. He ran... Big Mo is a pretty barber, a mad Russian, and a big enough brute to handle most any- thing.

No-soon Solomon has always fancied himself as a speedy half- back zigging around people and scoring lots of touchdowns like his dear buddy Twinkle Toes Nicholas. But when they gave Leo his frame some twenty years ago, it was no good for box cars and not Mogul auto racers, so Leo's dream of zigging around people and scoring lots of touchdowns has never come true. While his more fortunate buddies have scored three touchdowns, Nickolas, (the Bridge- port game) has stood knee-deep in the grime and grime of the line and opened up nice juicy holes for them. Like many another good lineman Leo has tried hard and long, never given the opportunity to even one touchdown and hit the headlines like his dear buddy Twinkle Toes Nicholas. But last Saturday night part of No-soon's dream turned to reality. No-soon was forced to pass the ball, and the kicker was ready to get off a long one when big Ray Tait shotgun crack in front of it and sent the ball stop- ping back into the endzone. But the rest of the dream is what he has to wait for—that part about Leo zigging around people.
Today, students, we shall go from the ridiculous to the sublime and study "The Interview." For decades this journalistic device has enabled an eager world to learn the hopes, the dreams, the sadness and the laughter in the lives of Thomas Edison, Al Jolson, Mae West, Ava Gardner, Haplogail, Cassily, Joe Stalin, Lassie, Frank Costello, Betty Grable and other well-known figures.

But few people know just what goes on inside the mind of fabulous execs, fabulous entertainers, fabulous historians, etc. You've never even heard of. Here for the first time in history — and I hope it never happens again — is an exclusive interview with Mr. Snapgridle. According to the seeds of his, whose luxurious office overlooking the beautiful Blue Room of the Offset Hospital For The Criminally Insane:

"I'd like to ask you a few things about your travels," I began, as the huge, flabby form groped his way into the plush office, leaped over a waste basket and slouched into a mahogany desk covered with pin-up photos of scantily clad chorus girls.

"For instance, I'm sure Beacon readers would be interested in your particular cultural tendencies."

"My what?" he wheezed softly as a tone similar to that achieved by rubbing two pieces of sandpaper together.

"What I mean is, a man of your caliber must have some preference in literature. Do you care for O. Henry?"

"Yeah, the nuts sit in my teeth," was the muttered reply. "My favorite, to be frank, is what you're referring to, music."

"Oh, a music lover. In that case, do you have any knowledge of opera?"

"Take two or three," What are they?"

"Telephone operettas.""

"It's Snapgridle, I read in the telephone newspapers recently that you made a number of trips to Switzerland. Is that correct?"

"Yes, that's right."

"Well, tell me. What did you think of Swiss girls as compared to Wilkes girls?"

"Personally, I didn't like them. They're too blasted."

"Blinded?"

"Yeah, bias this and bias that until I'm broke."

"You must be kidding. Why, I bet you never forget your first date with a Swiss girl."

"That's right. I never will — unfortunately. What a girl! (Using the word loosely.) Her name was Gwendolyn Yodel. When I first went out with her she was foot- loose and - it wasn't long before I found her head needing tightening too. Our first date was down by a pergola stand. She was bab- bling and the frogs were croaking. Roy, I wish the situation had been reversed!

"Some people laugh at her be- cause she's too talkative."

"She's not so bad off. When times get tough she's got something to fall back on."

"Tell me, Mr. Snapgridle, what was your most unique experience during your stay in Switzerland?"

"Well, that's easy! Gwendolyn Yodel and I were on a date at a ratty cafe. We were sitting over in a secluded corner sipping on a tall glass of Hasheesh when suddenly a pecky fly began buzzing around our table."

"Gwendolyn noticed it and screamed. Walker, remove this im- mediate? Boy, was I em- barrassed when they threw me down three flights of steps!"

"How romantic!"

"Ah, but that's not the half of it. You know how the girls are crazy about movie stars that have a reputation? Well, one night I combed my hair down over my eyes and went out on a date."

"Did you go?"

"How should I know. I couldn't even see!"

"Suppose we talk for a bit about your hunting expeditions. A great many students at college told me you're always happiest during hunting season. Is that right?"

"Not really, I've never forget the first day I was up in the moun- tains of Switzerland. After spend- ing the entire morning there I finally shot a buck."

"You did?"

"Yeah, then I shot two bucks and three bucks and five bucks."

"Then what happened?"

"Well, somebody yelled, 'It's the cop, so I dropped the rifle and ran away."

"At this point, the huge slab of activated Muttermo fumbled through his pockets, explaining bitterly, 'Confound it! Where did I put those matches?'"

"Here," I said, trying to be helpful. "Give me your lighters."

"Don't be ridiculous, he snarled. "How the hell could I pick my teeth with a lighter?"

"Are you married, Mr. Snap- gridle?"

"I asked, in an effort to change his mood."

"No."

"I was just wondering. I read an article in the paper this morn- ing about the death of a man's fourth wife. He's had them all cremated."

"For that life for you?" he mumbled disgustedly. "Some of us guys can't even get one wife!"

H. A. Whiteman & Co., Inc.

* WHOLESALE PAPER and STATIONERY *

Wilkes-Barre, Pa.

Advice to the Lovelorn

By CHUCK GLOMAN

One of the most popular syndicated columns in the nation's leading newspapers is the Dorothy Dix type of thing—crammed with those "Dear John" letters. Did you ever think just how such a column would look in a college paper? Probably some- thing like this:

Dear Chuck:

I'm madly in love with my girl Gwendolyn, but for some reason she won't have a thing to do with me anymore. I feel lost without her. When we were in the same classes at high school I used to buy her things and take her out every week. I spent every thing I had on her. Then, after we went out of school she jilted me. Why? How can she be so fickle? Honestly, I'm broken-hearted. And she's so damn popular! Just think — she left me and now she has hundreds of men crawling to her on hands and knees!"

Dear B: Fill her she has the cleanest living room floor in the city."

Dear Chuck:

I am a frustrated, flustered cou- ple. I'm writing to you because I have a problem — a very disturbing problem — and I wish you could give me some advice."

Deeeping Toms are driving me crazy. I've tried pulling down all the shades in my room but now they're looking through the key- hole. My problem is this: How can I keep them from looking through the keyhole? Aggravated.

Dear Aggravated:

That's easy — leave the door open."

Dear Chuck:

My feet are cold, my brow is hot and wet. I'm full of hot flashes. Could this be love?"

Dear Wondering:

If it isn't you'd better get right in bed with a hot water bag!"

Dear Chuck:

I just adore reading romantic, true confession tales. Jumpin' mad at this book! The stories in it are Mike's first book.