HARVARD AMONG THOSE BEATEN BY KRUGER'S DEBATERS IN FIRST MATCH

By DORIS GATES

The Wilkes University Debate Team tied with Columbia, St. Peter's, and Navy to place second in the final round of the prestigious tournament sponsored by New York University. St. Peter's won the debate, but Wilkes' team, which included Tom Kruger, was declared the team to be second in the tournament. The debaters, who were single-handedly pushed to victory by the4 ten.minutes of their talk, were awarded the third place trophy.

The debate was held on Friday evening and was attended by a large audience of spectators.

TROSKO, PINKY, VEROSKI, BATRONEY AND JONES HONORED AT ATHLETIC BANQUET

DAVIS GETS H.W. DAVIS MEMORIAL TROPHY; MORган GETS JOE GALLAGHER MEMORIAL TROPHY

The big Athletic Banquet was held this past Monday evening by the athletic department and was attended by all the athletes and coaches. The award-winning and retired Joe Gallagher Trophy was presented to Billie Morgan, a graduating senior, and the H.W. Davis Memorial Trophy was awarded to Bob Trosko, a member of the basketball team.

WINTER CARNIVAL PLANS BEING MADE

Beautiful Split Rock Lodge will again be the location of the annual Winter Carnival for Wilkes College. Plans are being formed by the G.C.S. Council to make the year's affair one to be remembered for a long while.

George McMahon

TOP BANANA

Football-Wrestler Fuills Standards; Ten Honorable Mentions Also Named

By PAUL B. BEERS

The BEACON's choice of 'Athlete of the Year' is George McMahon. Ten men given honorable mentions in the choice are: Len Batroney, Eddie Davis, Bob Trosko, Ross Picton, Bobby Reynolds, Joe McMahon, Tom Kruger, Tom McMahon, and Bill Veroski.

The sports staff of the BEACON did the choosing. The year's athlete and the ten honorable mentions, last year's BEACON set aside funds to buy a huge sil- ver cup, which now stands in the Gymnasium, and decided in the interests of Wilkes' athletes and BEACON sports coverage to each year choose one 'Athlete of the Year' and ten honorable mentions. In its first choice last year Patrick Petrik was given the nod. George McMahon's name will succeed Par- ker's on the trophy.

'ATHLETE OF THE YEAR'- George McMahon

Senior George McMahon qualifies for the choice of 'Athlete of the Year' in every way. He has shown in his years at Wilkes, both in basketball and bowling, the highest order of ability. He is not only to Brooklyn prep- ric relations staff, for all-around athletic ability. He is a top man in football, basketball and baseball. Last year's winner was Al McMahon.

Billie Morgan, a graduating senior, is the recipient of the Joe Gallagher Trophy, established in memory of a former great Colgate University footballer. The winner is chosen by the members of the basketball team themselves for the fellow showing the most sportsmanship and good character and contributing the most to the club's general welfare. It is felt by many that the Joe Gallagher Trophy is the highest award that a football player at Wilkes can receive. Billie Morgan was the top man in the 13 single practice sessions in four years and by constantly giving his all.

Football coach George Ralston mentioned the three single football awards. Linemen Joe Trosko and Bob Trosko were chosen for the Linemen of the Year, and halfback Billy Veroski was called the Outstanding Back of 1935. Last year's winner was George Elias.

Two baseball awards were presented. Flip Jones got the Reg- gie Burr Soccer Award, a trophy given to the School by that grand old gentleman, and Len Batroncy received the Outstanding Baseball player of the year.

Ten Wilkesmen Make Collegiate 'Who's Who'

Croker, Ecker, Krohn, McMahon, Reese, Smith, Whitney, Vojtak, Reynolds, Beers Honored

By DIANE HELLEr

Distinguished students, selected from campuses throughout the United States, this week acknowledged the singular honor of being selected to appear in the "Who's Who Among Students in American Universities and Colleges" for 1935-36. This publication, which first appeared in 1895-96, creates one national basis for recognition for college students, and membership means that the student has been recommended by at least four-year degree-granting institution he attends and then accepted by the "Who's Who." The seven-student list is chosen by the editorial board of the AMERICAN MEN OF SCIENCE.

Ten students from Wilkes College were among the list of students who have been awarded certificates of membership. All seniors incidentally.

We Wish You All A Merry Christmas and A Happy New Year . . . and a good term paper

FRIDAY, DECEMBER 19, 1935

THE TEN HONORABLE MENTIONS

LEN BATRONEY

Basketball-baseball-Bratoney is known on campus for his fire and talent. The Junior speedster not only keeps all the guards off balance, he has the All-American first string, for the past two seasons he's led the club to a national championship. For the past two seasons he's led the team to a national championship. Last year's Blackford was attended by David George, a member of the basketball team, being singled out.

EDDIE DAVIS

Eddie Davis is Wilkes' all-pro trio-starman at third base in football, baseball, and basketball. He's the spark plug that pushes the teams forward in every sport. The "10" junior from Plymouth is a splendid athlete, hitting three basemen, and a clutch pitcher. The future for Wilkes' athletes stands before him.

GEORGE ELIAS

A senior on the football team for four years, though confined to the ungloried task of running in- forming plays, Elias, George was always a national champion in foot- ball, George was always a national champion in football, and basketball. His name will be missed by many next season.

FLIP JONES

A very solid choice for honorable mention, Flip Jones has set the standard high for what Coach Bob Partridge would like to see in Wilkes' baseball. The captain of the hosting Colonels is not only a spirited hustler but a real good soccer player to boot, no pun in- tended. The Flipper holds the all-time Colleage goal mark with a 1.189 average. Last year he set a record for the superior defensive play, and a more valuable member in the BEACON eleven than any who come before him.

JOE KROPIEWSKI

The dark horse of the 'Athlete of the Year' contest was Joe Kro- piecki, Comparatively unknown to many, he still has his name down as first-string catcher for four years and is being considered for the All-American team. The one year that he came out for the team. Joe made his mark. As captain of the team -- an idea he had himself -- he switched from his normal back- stopping position in mid-season to play shortstop. Not only did he do a fine job, but he hit well above .300, and led the team in doubles and home runs and Joe is excelled by none.

As a general rule, people, events, and institutions are more naive and single-minded than we suppose. And we ourselves are, too.
**Wilkes College BEACON**

**GENE SCURBATO**

Associate Editor

**JAMES FOXLOW**

Sports Editor

**ART HOOVER**

Business Manager

**JACK CURTIS**

Writer in-Chief

**GORDON YOUNG**

Family Adviser

**PAUL B. BEERS**

Editor-in-Chief

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**Saturday, December 23, 1956**

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**Delightful Dinner**

The Athletic Banquet this past Monday evening in the Cafeteria was the high point in the past seven years, a delightful dinner. Not only was the meal styled with the choicest turkey, but it was also flavored with the mighty talk of three gentlemen named George Balston, Robert Fartridge and Eugene Farley.

Balston, a football coach, said something about never having coached on a team containing a football team. Farley, a basketball coach also, mentioned an item about the hoopsters dancing on admiringly without a real tall man. Partridge, a baseball coach, also expressed his opinion on the selection of teams.

No one was present to speak for the wrestling team but, Partridge, also a soccer coach, said something about the wonderful bookstore coming of age and being the best club he has ever coached.

Eugene Farley, a tall fellow and just by little more than chance the president of Wilkes, excused himself for the king's game, mentioned that he was a three-letter athlete himself, and then proceeded to tell why athletic programs should be subscribed to everything worthwhile which is surprisingly unheard of in many schools of higher learning. Farley said, "We want you to have a richer, more constructive life at 40 or 50 than you have now.

"When he sat down, the most humble soul could feel that the big fellow was dead right and that the informal, pressureless, and purely amateur spirit of the Balston bestowed on all of him who had an acid.

After that some awards were handed out to the most outstanding athletes. They were the only things Wilkes was able to give its athletes this season, all that is except for an education.

**Thank You, Mr. Heffernan**

The Sunday Independent's full-page coverage of the Letterman's Christmas Formal was on awful nice move by Tom Heffernan and his associate editor, Libby Brennan.

The long recognition that Wilkes is a college, that it is an important feature of this valley, and that it has much to contribute to the valley’s welfare. He and his ex-college paper have always been nice to us, such as the seven-picture story fully indicates.

Thanks a lot, Mr. Heffernan.

**Something Noticeably Missing**

Announced last week by the Associated Press from Milwaukee was the 1952 All-Catholic All-American football team, selected by the National Catholic Welfare Conference News Service.

The bookfield named was: Charles Maloy, Holy Cross; Eugene Filippaki, Villanova; John Lutther, Notre Dame and Joseph Johnson, Boston College. There were only four.

**BEERS, editor**

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**And The Blood Flowed Like Wine... Wilkes Gives 162 Pints of Red Stuff**

By PEARL ONACKO

And the blood flowed like wine as Dr. Reef's Biology Club led the parade to the Red Cross Blood Bank last week. The bloodies donated some 37 and one-third pints—100% (9) of the club. The Letterman were represented by 25 and five tenths of the muscle men were represented.

These two groups plus many other Wilkes men and women donated a sum to 421 pints of the red stuff in the bank.

On December 10th the regional blood center experienced its biggest day as coins and colonels marshalled in and out with "I didn't feel a thing" proving the most popular statement. Officials of the center were especially impressed by the spirit and conduct of our students—most of whom were sorely needed. So great was the amount of the response, the center was carried over the long of the week.

The success of the drive came as the motto, "No surprise, for Wilkes has always answered the call giving 275 pints of blood to the center in the past year and one-half years. Also, not to forget that we are co-chairmen An..."
That Was No Woman, That Was My Wife

Pope, what's an optimist?

Father: "An optimist is a man who thinks his wife has quit smoking cigarettes when he finds a cigar stub in the house."

Two small boys put their grumpy hands side by side on the counter.

"Why do the children of the world refuse to behave?" one of them inquired. "It's their mother's fault," the other boy answered. "She's always telling them they're too young to do anything." "But why are they too young?" the first boy asked. "Because they're still in diapers," the second boy replied.

A nurse in a mental hospital spotted a patient with a car to the wall, kneeling intently. 'The patient held up a warning finger, then turned and came over quietly.

"You listen here," he whispered.

The nurse stopped and listened a few moments, then turned to the patient and said, "I can't hear anything." "No," said the patient knowingly, "and it's been like that all day." 

Professor: "Class dismissed, and please don't flap your ears on the way out."

Co-ed: "Do you know what it means when you find a horseshoe?" Roommate: "Sure, it means some poor horse is running around in your stocking feet." 

Little Boy: "Daddy, may I have a nickel?"

Little Boy: "Daddy, may I have a nickel to buy an ice cream cone?"

Father: "Aw shut up and drink your beer."

Complaints of the Mob:

Down in Kentucky a girl of 12 gave birth to a child and her husband was not willing to pay her. She sued the nurse in charge, who was combing her hair, asked the girl if she would like to use her lipstick to pretty up a bit.

The girl answered very politely, "No thank you, I'm too young for that."

Royal messenger to two cannibals about to have a luncheon blonde into the kettle: "Hold it! The Chief wants his breakfast in bed."

During a tense moment of a murder picture an elderly gentleman began groping for something on the floor, greatly disturbing a lady in the audience.

"What has just happened?" she inquired testily.

"A caramel," said the man.

"You're going through all this bother for a mealy caramel?"

"Yes, ma'am." 

"God bless my mother, God bless my father, God bless my brothers and sisters... and goodbye God, I'm going to college."

Three old women were discussing the ideal way of dying. The first, aged 75, said she'd like to crash a car going eighty miles an hour. The second, aged 55, said she'd like to take a fish in a 400 mph plane. The third, aged 85, said, "I'd like to be shot by a jealous husband."

Motor Cop: "Hey you! Didn't you hear me yell "Pull over there"?"

Driver: "Oh, I thought you said, "Good afternoon, Senator.""

Cop (groaning): "Nice day, isn't it, Senator."

A WISE GUYS WEBSTER'S

Eternal—on the way in which a man can become famous without ability—G. B. Shaw

Mirror—a Scotch television set—H. G. Wells

Middle Age—when a man stops wondering if he can escape tangents and begins to wonder if he's missing any. —Kenneth Wapnick

Classical Music—music that is better than it sounds. —Tony Bennett

Monday—on Christian countries, the day after the baseball game. —Paul Bearer

Amburee—on an act or event out of the order of nature and unaccountable, as being a normal hand of four kings and an ace with four aces and a king. —Ambose-Bierce

Munition—a high ecclesiastical title, of which the founder of our religion overlooked the advantages. —Amburee

Motorist—a driver who, after seeing a serious wreck, drives carefully for the rest of his life. —Amburee

Neglige—what she hopes she'll have on when the house burns down. —Amburee

Backward Nation—one that hasn't tried to borrow money from the Nags. —Amburee

Nagging—the constant reiteration of the unhappy truth. —Amburee

Neutro—a person who, when you ask how she is, tells you.

Low Neckline—the only thing you can compose of and look down at the same time. —Amburee

Nostalgia—longing for the place you wouldn't move back to. —Ambrose

Newlywed—one who tells his wife everything. —Ambrose

Optimist—a guy who sits in the last row in the gallery and winks at the thoracic surgeon. —Ambrose

Golden Opportunity—blondes.

Omatery—the power to talk people out of their sober and natural epite—Chuck Cheater.

Original—we haven't seen anything like it for days.

Ocean—a body of water occupying two-thirds of the surface of the planet—Ambrose

Olympian—relating to a mountain in Thessaly, once inhabited by gods, now a repository of yelping newspapers, beer bottles and molded soda cans, festooning the presence of the tourist and his appetites. —Ambrose

THE BEACON'S BEST

GLOMAN

BY PVT. CHUCK GLOMAN

Funny how things can change in a short time, isn't it? Just a few months ago I thought the Great Depression was a damp damper to Donald Truman's famous nasty letters about "great basic strain."

I'll never forget thatateful Saturday afternoon when I returned from a funeral. No, I wasn't one of the pallbearers. I was a mourner—the guy owed me ten bucks.

I'm not sure what the heck the niece left an important-looking envelope in the mailbox. The return address read "Selective Service." Well, I figured it was just another circular from the auto garage, saying why not drop in today and select the kind of oil and fuel for the car, and get that little paint job or lubrication.

"It's too late, though, I'm not sure WHAT it said but an hour later I was being pushed through a thought the whole bus declaring to some fellow with four stripes on his arm, "Hey, tell you can't take me in the Army? My eyes aren't so good. I can't see very far."

"That's okay," he smiled. "We'll have you up in the front lines where you can see everything."

The monster in stripes mumbled something and handed me toward a small enclosure over which a hand-painted sign read "Eye Test."

There, an odd-looking bird with double chin and a sandpaper voice glanced at me and shouted, "You're okay!"

"Well, we don't examine them," he explained. "We just count them."

The next visit took place in a quiet booth labeled Medical. The doctor for a minute or two perused my eyes and said, "Okay, we can do something.

A nurse smiled at me as I staggered through the doorway.

"Sarge, what's the matter?" asked my corpsman.

"Oh, he's only got one eye," I explained.

"Well, we'll examine you," he said, "We're going to inspect all your peripheral vision."

A boy with pipes and dishpan... well, she had a dishpan face. And in her hand was a ugly growth on her neck—it was her hand. She wasn't much to look at but she noticed one thing about her. Her hair did something for her. It hid her face. She jabbed a hypo in my arm.

"Ah, blood!" she said nervously, "It's just an ordinary chlorophyll!"

"I'm dumb."

"Remember, Here, take this card and report to the psychiatrist over there," she commanded, pointing in the direction of an empty, eyeless creature, clad in white, seat with a view. "Have you any history?"

"Well, well, well, well," it said at one point, "Are you here for your Army test?"

"No," I replied soberly. "I just left home and came to New York."

"Sit right here under this beam of light," he mumbled in a hollow voice, shoving me a small wooden bench.

"Where from you?" was the next question.

"Wilkes College," I replied.

"Where from you?" I was asked again.

"From Hargrall, Texas, to get you prepared for something psychopathic."

"What's that?"

"Never mind. Now, tell me, have you any convictions, nervous or mental?"

"No, but I got some Chesterfields."

"My, my," he mumbled, scribbling in a small red notebook. "Now you've got an income tax, so you should pay taxes." He stared at me. "What do you think of sex?"

"Sex?"

"Well, it's here to stay, there's no doubt about that."

"Sure. Take your brother. He's got a gold medal for running fifty miles, a silver medal for swimming 100 yards, a silver bowling trophy, two cups for wrestling and six badges for boxing."

"My brother wants to be an athlete."

"Athlete? He runs a pawn shop."

"Then your family doesn't actually go in for athletics?"

"Oh, no. We don't have any in our family."

That's how it happened — how things can change in a short time. It's like a free citizen to the regimentation of the Army. It's like a little girl to mighty rough in basic training. Here, at the conclusion of a day's rigorous routine, you go out for night training. But in civilian life, my girl and I had great evenings together. I remember our last night. We had a swill for just one dollar, and I paid my kid brother spent it.

Usually, this meant a car ride into town and we'd go to the Comerford Theatre. First thing we'd steal the bulb from the usher's flashlight.

I entered the Army as a Private. They wanted me to be a General but I told them, no. I'm old, there can be no any chance for advancement.

The first day at camp I met Joe Notch. Before I knew it, he had become one of my best friends. He has two brothers—one's a Sergeant and the other one's not much good either.

Our meeting was unpretentious. He treated me to a beer. I slept on his bed. He was a very good-looking fellow, but I don't have to go into that.

He took me to a movie and I saw "Eye Test." It was a fateful moment. I found the reason—my father was a tobacco auctioneer and his name was Bond. I leaped out of the bed, landing my boots on Joe's head.

"Good morning," I said, helping the crippled fellow to his feet. "How have you been in the Army?"

"Three days."

"Seen any combat?"

"Well, I had a fight with a guy in the shower room last night over a bar of soap."

"Yes, that's my story. I was in my early military life. But now things have changed. There's always something going on—fighting sheep, fighting sheep, but the sheep keep kni..."
The Ten Honorable Mentions

WILLIE MORGAN

Quiet and unassuming, Willie Morgan is often passed off with little or no nod in the athletic circles. But for four years the 156-lb. piano-playing, 123-pounder, most-unassuming-like guy last season won 6 bouts, tied 1, and lost 2, the best record on the club. Bobby turned in two pins and two forfeits, and on the season’s overall record he contributed a plus 59 points.

BOBBY REYNOLDS

The lone wrestler in these distinguished circles, Bobby Reynolds is also the only sophomore. It takes a good man to make such a fine showing in his freshman year. The 125-lb. wrestler easily contributed to his team’s basketball season, when the sturdy, solid play usually unnoticed. Only his teammates know the kid’s real worth.

Russ played but four games for the Colonels this past season but he still made honorable mention, Little All-American. We’ve said enough. Like one football player said, “You can tell a man’s value by whether he can be replaced. There was only one Russ.” Ralston would love to have a million Ross Pictons.

JOE TROSKO

Like Russ Picton, Joe Trosko was one of the unreplaceables on the football team. When Toothless Joe was forced to leave the King’s game, our line sagged something terrible. Our choice of this rough, 180 lb. guard may have come as a surprise, but, like Willie Morgan, Joe can only be fully appreciated when you’ve played with him.

BILL VEROFSKI

Filling twinkletoes Nicholas’ shoes is a feat that most ballplayers wouldn’t feature. Bill Veroski didn’t feature it too highly himself, but he made the attempt and did a swell job. The hard-working back—and nobody worked harder and took more of a beating than Bill—was in there all the time. He tied Eddie Davis for the team’s winning leadership with 30 points. No questions can be raised concerning Bill’s rightful place with the honorable mentions.

CONGRATULATIONS AGAIN

So there they are—the ‘Athlete of the Year’ and the ten honorable mentions. To them all we offer our sincere congratulations.

In 1889 Rutgers and Princeton played the first intercollegiate football game. Rutgers won, 6-4. They did not beat Princeton again until 1898, when they won 20-18, again by a 9-point margin.

THE BOSTON STORE

Men’s Shop

has everything for the college man’s needs... from ties to suits.

FOWLER, DICK

AND WALKER

ACTIVITIES SCHEDULE

Dec. 19—Biological Club Xmas Party
Faculty Dinner
Xmas Vacation begins at Noon
Dec. 26 to 31—College Wrestling, Wilkes College Open Tournament
Jan. 5—Xmas Vacation ends at Noon

LOST AND FOUND

ALMOST LOST: One BEACON associate editor for last week’s subjective activities,
FOUND: One write presumably belonging to four arabs who overestimated it last week, in Alex’s, unpleasantly visible and stretched beyond reason, hopefully trying to capture more pristine and permanent Lofty Room sticks for blow

Colony Sport Shorts...

Comeback story: In 1899 Tulaner University’s football team played seven games, losing all seven and failing to score a single point. A year later, in 1900, Tulane played five games without a defeat and not a single point was scored against the Green Wave.

When Lefty Grove broke into organized baseball back in 1920 he walked 16 men in his first game. The next time he appeared on the mound he struck out 23.

In 1886 a pitcher was allowed to take a hop, skip and a jump in delivering the ball to the batter.

Bill Tilden once played over 150 games of tennis in one day back in 1924.

Lord Murphy, Joe Cotton, Judge Himes and George Smith are all Kentucky Derby winners.

There has been a Negro champion in every division in boxing.

The Grand Old Man of Football, Amos Alonzo Stagg, was such a hot football pitcher in college that six National League teams tried to sign him.
MORGAN AND LEWIS NEW FACES IN WRESTLING LINE-UP AFTER CORTLAND LOSS

By JERRY LAND

After losing a meet to Cortland, the grapplers settled down for their next meet against Swarthmore. Upon questioning Coach Land, he declared that he did not feel too worried about the final outcome, but they showed a lot of improvement from the previous meet.

There will be a few new faces in the lineup for the meet against Swarthmore. Morgan, who was runner-up for the heavyweight three years ago, has been limited to the 155 pound class will wrestle the 123 pound class as a result of an injury. Reynolds will be out for the time being after injuring his back muscle. The other face which will be new will be Lewis who eliminated Joe Raskin.

There are still only a handful of wrestlers left from last year's team and are not sure to get some

Bio-Chem and L. C. Teams Early Pacers

By BULL GORSKI

The activity in the league was started brighter and better than expected. The M. C. team won over the Blood Bank, Robert W. Partridge postponed the games which were to be played the last night until the end of the season. Three games were played in this week's play. One was devoted to the fact that Wednesday, December 12th, the Wilkes team was out of the league. The other two games were for the championships, which were the presentations which are made each year to the various "outstanding". One-time Toothless Joe Trojosi and Danny Pankowski (Santa Claus of Valley Skin's fame) were named the outstanding linemen of the year and were presented trophies for their achievement. Coach Ralston said that with the\n
HAPPY NEW YEAR!

Happier New Year's greetings to all of our friends and associates. We hope that the coming year will bring you happiness and prosperity.

WILKES COLLEGE BEACON

HOOFSTERS WIN AND LOSE; BIG JOE SIMORA HITS 20 AGAINST KUTZTOWN

By CHARLES WHITE

The Wilkes College quintet inaugurated their home basketball games with the appearance of the team against East Stroudsburg STC by a score of 74-70. The game was in a close struggle until the last minute of the game. The Colonels were definitely not up to their best form, and the home team took the advantage. All in all, it just wasn't the Colonels' day.

On Wednesday the tables were reversed and Wilkes ran all over Kutztown, winning 97-63. Everything the Colonels did was wrong. They worked hard but couldn't score. They shot but couldn't hit. And Len Batroney hit repeatedly from the outside. On the bench it looked like it was Joe Simora night, the big fellow kept hitting from every angle. Joe Simora scored sharing honors with Big Joe. Batroney was right behind with 14. Jimmy Moss was third with 13.

COMBINATION

A combination of natural football ability, though he never played football before, and to college, lot's of guts, and what Coach Ralston terms 'heart', made George our choice as the Beacon's "Athlete of the Year". Congratulations, George.

OTHERS ALSO FIGURED PROMINENTLY

Morgan's selection was not an easy one to make, with a Campbell, McNeill, and Ralston trying to be on the team. Also figures very prominently in the voting by the Beacon's sports staff were Lenny Batroney, Bob Partridge, and Bob Reynolds.

JOE KROPEKINWICKI, BILL MORGAN, RUSSELL RALSTON, BOBBY REYNOLDS, JOE TROJSKI, who never made it to the limit, all figures not mentioned because of our limit of ten. Also to them, congratulations for a job well done.

MANY "OUTSTANDING" NAMES AT ATHLETIC BANQUET

The annual Wilkes College Athletic Banquet was held on Friday night, December 12th. The banquet, which is a tradition at the college, was held in the gymnasium with a big turnout of students, faculty, and alumni.

PRO GIVES DAVIS TROPHY TO DAVIS

The Howard W. Davis trophy, given each year in memory of one of Wilkes' finest student-athletes, was presented to the recipient of the Joseph Gallaher Memorial Trophy for outstanding athletic achievement in a sport other than football.

The award was presented to Bill Jones by Bill Jones' father, Mr. Bill Jones Sr.
Dressed in their party best, the girls of Theta Delta Rho Tuesday wended their way to the Cafeteria, bringing the gifts of the Magi, in this case food and a quarter gift. The occasion was Theta Delta Rho's annual Christmas Buffet. Shortly after six, the girls filled their plates with the delicious food, sat down at the table, and proceeded to talk while the baked beans and coffee got cold and the cold slow got warm. Seriously, though, all the foods which the girls brought were very delectable, and if men had been allowed in the organization, I know several of the girls would have had proposals of marriage when the males tasted their home-made goodies. (One Beacon reporter carried away.)

At the conclusion of the meal Mrs. Vujcic, guest speaker, gave an extremely interesting talk on Christmas customs of the Slavic countries. I know the knowledge of how others celebrate Christmas gave us all a feeling of kinship and union with them.

In 1933 Carl Hubbell pitched an 18-inning, 1-0 shutout against the St. Louis Cardinals. He did not issue a single base on balls.

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**T. D. R. HAS SWEET CHRISTMAS BUFFET**

**CABARET PARTY PLANS COMPLETED**

Biology, Chemistry, and International Relations Clubs respectively have made plans for the biggest and greatest cabaret party ever featured by Wilkes College. The Mansfield Ballroom will be the scene of this gala affair which will be held January 8.

Featured will be Herbie Green's band and a sensational female vocalist. Jim Dull will emcee an hour of entertainment. Through his contacts in the radio broadcasting field, Jim plans to have a number of well known entertainers.

In cluded in the floor show will be some of the valley's best entertainers: The Chantelettes, a group of lovely young ladies, will be a featured part of the show. They have appeared professionally throughout the valley; their most recent engagement having been at the Penn Theatre in conjunction with Phil Brito.

An outstanding feature will be the appearance of Wyoming Valley's favorite disc jockey, "Little" Bill Phillips, of WBAX. Little Bill will entertain with a few of his favorite numbers.

Peggy O'Neill, novelty songstress, and Jack Cahalan, Irish tenor, two superb entertainers, will round out the show. Arrangements are also being made to secure the services of the featured act which will be appearing at the Penn Theatre that week.

Tickets may be purchased from any member of the three clubs. Cost is $2 per person.

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**Letters To The Editor - -**

Epilepsy from Moe Batterson

What a pleasant surprise to hear from some of my old friends and through them your keeping informed on the activities of dear 'ole Wilkes. After spending a week of merriment on a Mousey-sports trip to the secluded woods of Alabama, it startled me greatly to receive a letter writing for me from one of my closest friends of Wilkes. The letter alone would have proved enough to lighten my despair of Army life, but Dick Hawk and Al Caffino did something for me that the appreciation of their efforts can not be explained by me. You see, Paul, accompanying their most welcomed letters, they had enclosed a newspaper that I didn't care for at one time and my appreciation for such was at a low ebb. However, now that I am unable to be around the campus and the show, I have enclosed a newspaper that I didn't care for at one time and my appreciation for such was at a low ebb.

I wish, Paul, that you'd convey my warmest regards to the organizations, clubs, and over-all populace of Wilkes—just to let them know that old Mo hasn't forgotten anyone. Here's good luck to George Pakston and smiling Bob Partidge on the athletic side, Al Grohs and company, Flippin Jones and The Chantelettes, and the Harmonizers, may they be glorious with their new reign—the IBC—Student Council—and to John Wilkes (the other half, we might say).

To the Editor of the Beacon:

I should like to express my deepest thanks, through you, to the anonymous author of that most gratifying letter.

Often this year I felt disheartened at the lack of spirit at the pep rallies. Somehow, it always turned up at game time, but between Friday nights and Saturday nights, used to have terrific doubts as to the adequacy of the cheerleaders. The Joint Pep Rally, the Torch Parade, and the surge of enthusiasm at the game itself restored my faith. I saw the spirit still existed—that it had lain dormant until then.

To my most fervent hope that in the years to come, this spirit will grow even stronger and more dynamic. From what I have seen this year it seems inevitable that it will.

Connie Smith

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