

As a general rule, people, even the wicked, are much more naive and simple-hearted than we suppose. And we ourselves are, too.

'The Brothers Karamazov'
Dostoevski

Wilkes College BEACON

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

Vol. 7, No. 14

WILKES COLLEGE, WILKES-BARRE, PENNSYLVANIA

FRIDAY, DECEMBER 19, 1952

The BEACON's Choice

George McMahon 'Athlete of the Year'

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

By DORIS GATES

The Wilkes Varsity Debating Team tied with Columbia, St. Peter's, and Navy to place second in the Hall of Fame Debate Tournament sponsored by New York University last week. Each of the teams won six out of eight debates, while St. John's University, victorious in all of its debates, won the tournament in which 30 colleges competed.

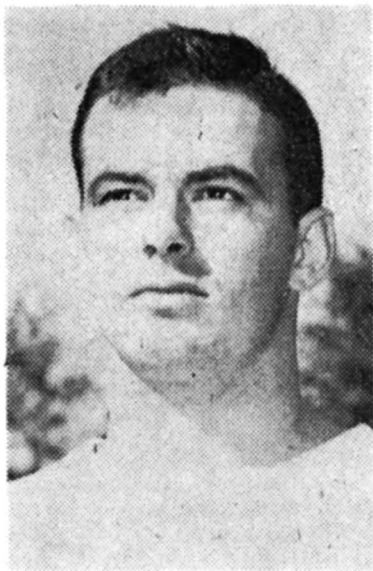
The affirmative team of Sally Harvey and Roxy Reynolds defeated Columbia, Fordham, and Hofstra, losing only to Brooklyn. Jim Neveras and Mike Lewis, the Negative team won over Harvard, Rhode Island U., and CCNY, while losing to Vermont. In view of the terrific competition, the team posted an exceptional record.

One of the tournament's highlights was an address on Friday evening by Walter White, executive secretary of the National Association for the Advancement of Colored People. Mr. White spoke on the topic of Fair Employment Practices Legislation. Because of his wide experience and deep understanding of the problem, Mr.

White's talk was most stimulating to the debaters and coaches.

On Saturday afternoon a panel discussion was held on the debate topic. The members of the Panel were Dr. Dan W. Dodson, Director of Research for Human Relations Studies at NYU; Mr. Henry Spitz, General Consul, New York State Commission Against Discrimination; Mr. John Sullivan, Director of Education, New York State Commission Against Discrimination. The tournament directors believed that such a workshop atmosphere was of greater benefit to the debater than the usual formal lecture. According to Dr. Kruger and the team, the entire tournament was both beneficial and interesting for them.

TOP BANANA



GEORGE McMAHON

Football-Wrestler Fulfills 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 Batrone, Eddie Davis, George Elias, Flip Jones, Joe Kropiwnicki, Bill Morgan, Russ Picton, Bobby Reynolds, Joe Trosko and Bill Veroski.

The sports staff of the BEACON did the choosing of the 'Athlete of the Year' and the ten honorable mentions. Last year the BEACON set aside funds to buy a huge silver 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 Parker Petrillak was given the nod. George McMahon's name will succeed Parker's on the trophy.

Ralston would second it. George is a senior with hopes of someday becoming a doctor. Last year and years before he made the Deans List, he is now president of the Senior Class, ex-president of the Lettermen's Club, and a member of the Collegiate Who's Who.

We of the BEACON congratulate our choice for 'Athlete of the Year', George McMahon.

THE TEN HONORABLE MENTIONS

LEN BATRONEY

Basketballer-baseballer Len Batrone is known valley-wide for his fire and talent. The Junior speed-boy not only keeps going all the time, but does it in a grand fashion. For the past two seasons he's led Coach Partridge's baseball team in hitting and base stealing. Last year in basketball he ran himself mad, scoring an all-time Wilkes high of 439 points, a 19.09 average per game. And the nice part about Bart is that he keeps practicing.

EDDIE DAVIS

Eddie Davis is Wilkes' big triple-sport man, a standout in football, baseball, and basketball. He's the dream of an athletic director. The 5-10 junior from Plymouth is a sure-chucking quarterback, a long-ball hitting third baseman, and a dead-eyed hoopster. The future for Ed in athletics stands before him panting.

GEORGE ELIAS

A senior and active footballer for four years, though confined to the ungloried task of running interference or playing backfield defense, George Elias at last achieved national recognition a few weeks ago when he and Russ Picton were named honorable mention, Little All-American. Like his fellow honorable mentioners in the BEACON contest, George would have also made a splendid 'Athlete of the Year'.

FLIP JONES

A very solid choice for honorable mention, Flip Jones has set the standards high for what Coach Bob Partridge would like to see in Wilkes soccer players. The captain of the booting Colonels is not only a spirited hustler but a real good soccer player to boot, no pun intended. The Flipper holds the all-time Colonel goal mark with still next season to improve upon it.

JOE KROPIWICKI

The dark horse of the 'Athlete of the Year' contest was Joe Kropiwnicki. Comparatively unknown to most of the fans, Joe still has his name down as first-string catcher for four years and a very able halfback in football for the one year that he came out for the team. In baseball Joe made his mark. As captain of the team — an idea choice for that position — Joe switched from his normal backstopping position in mid-season to play shortstop. Not only did he do a fine job, but he hit well above .300. For desire to play the game and hustle Joe is excelled by none. Krop, it seems, has the title of 'The

(continued on page 4)

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 Student Council to make this year's affair one to be remembered for a long while.

Roxy Reynolds, president of the Student Council, reports that the Lodge management has made several requests concerning the use of the facilities at the famous winter playground. Since there is to be no restriction to any one spot in the Lodge, all Wilkes students are expected to be on their good behavior. There will be skis to rent and the main dining room will be opened if we so desire.

The date for the occasion has been set at Friday, January 30, '53. Everyone who goes will have a great time, and that 'snow kiddin'.

This Is The Last Beacon Until Friday, January 9

The Editors and Reporters Must Have the Opportunity to Do Their Studies, No Matter How It May Pain You the Reader.

(continued on page 5)

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

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

The big Athletic Banquet was held this past Monday evening with the lettermen of all sports receiving their awards and seven exceptional men being singled out.

Ed Davis, a junior, was awarded the Howard W. Davis Memorial Trophy, donated by the college public relations staff, for all-around athletic ability. Eddie was a top man in baseball, football and basketball. Last year's winner was Al Molash.

Billie Morgan, a graduating senior, was awarded the Joe Gallagher Memorial Trophy, established in memory of a former great Colonel griddier. The Joe Gallagher Trophy winner is chosen by the members of the football team themselves for the fellow showing the most sportsmanship and spirit 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. Bill earned the trophy by not missing one single practice session in four years and by constantly giving his all.

Football coach George Ralston presented the three single football awards. Linemen Joe Trosko and Danny Pinkowski were named the Linemen of the Year, and halfback Billy Veroski was called the Outstanding Back of 1952. Last year's winner was George Elias.

Two new annual awards were presented. Flip Jones got the Reggie Burr Soccer Award, a trophy given to the School by that grand old gentleman, and Len Batrone received the Outstanding Baseball Player trophy, one donated by Coach Partridge himself.

WILKES REPRESENTED AT N.S.A. CONVENTION

The Student Council sent two representatives, Nancy Hannye and Tom Thomas, to the regional convention of the N. S. A. The convention was held at Bryn Mawr College on December 12 and 13. It was attended by representatives of student governments from all over Pennsylvania.

The N. S. A. is the National Organization of Student Governments that acts as the voice of the student. As yet, Wilkes is not a member in the N. S. A.

The N. S. A. carries out a broad program covering four phases: student affairs, educational affairs, national affairs, and international affairs. At the Convention a number of workshops were held, one being the "Reaching of John Q. Student with the N.S.A." which the two Wilkes representatives attended.

It is interesting to note that on the night of December 12 Nancy Hannye stayed at Bryn Mawr, but Tom Thomas was forced to go to the co-educational Swarthmore College.

Ten Wilkesmen Make Collegiate 'Who's Who'

Croker, Ecker, Krohn, McMahon, Reese, Smith, Whitney, Vojtek, 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 1952-53. This publication, which first came into print for the school year 1934-35, creates one national basis of recognition for college students, and membership means that the student was nominated first by the four-year degree-granting institution he attends and then accepted by the organization.

Ten students from Wilkes College were accepted this year and have been awarded certificates of membership, all seniors incidentally. They are:

Lettermen's Club.

Lucille Mae Reese, president of Theta Delta Rho and honor student.

James W. Reynolds, Jr., president of the Student Council.

Constance P. Smith, honor student and campus leader.

Thomas M. Vojtek, outstanding in State IRC circles.

David B. Whitney, campus leader.

"Who's Who Among Students in American Universities and Colleges" now enjoys the active participation of an average of 600 institutions, and students whose names appear in this unusual publication can expect to derive ever-increasing prestige and service. Wilkes is indeed proud of its contribution this year, and of the students who have made such outstanding scholastic achievements.

Paul B. Beers editor of the BEACON.

Robert tV. Croker, Jr., editor of the AMNICOLA.

Isabel Ann Ecker, outstanding in State IRC circles.

George J. McMahon, president of Senior Class, co-captain of football team, and past president of

Wilkes College BEACON

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Editorially Speaking

DELIGHTFUL DINNER

The Athletic Banquet this past Monday evening in the Cafeteria was, as it has always been 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 Ralston, Robert Partridge and Eugene Farley.

Ralston, a football coach, said something about never having coached such a teachable, interested football team. Ralston, a basketball coach also, mentioned an item about the hoopsters carrying on admirably without a real tall man. Partridge, a baseball coach, was full of praise for a worthy diamond team. No one was present to speak for the wrestling team, but Partridge, also a soccer coach, said something about the winless booters 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 loss, mentioned that he was a three-letter athlete himself, and then proceeded to tell why athletic programs should be subservient to educational programs, a feature 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, even the most humble soul could feel that the big fellow was dead right and that the informal, pressureless, and purely amateur spirit of the Banquet testified to all that he had said.

After that some awards were handed out to the more 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 Lettermen's Christmas Formal was an awful nice move by Tom Heffernan and his associate editor, Libby Brennan.

Mr. Heffernan has long recognized 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 excellent newspaper have always been nice to us, such as the seven-picture story fully indicates.

Thanks a lot, Mr. Heffernan.

SOMETHING NOTICEBLY 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 backfield named was: Charles Maloy, Holy Cross; Eugene Filipski, Villanova; John Lattner, Notre Dame and Joseph Johnson, Boston College. There were only four.

BEERS, editor

AND THE BLOOD FLOWED LIKE WINE... WILKES GIVES 162 PINTS OF RED STUFF

By PEARL ONACKO

And the blood flowed like wine as Dr. Reif's Biology Club led the parade to the Red Cross Blood Bank last week. The biologists donated some 37 and one-third pints—109% (?) of the club. The Lettermen were next in line with 23 and five-sixths pints. Fifty per cent of the muscle men were represented. These two groups plus many other Wilkes men and women deposited a sum total of 162 pints of the red stuff in the bank.

On December 10th the regional blood center experienced its biggest day as coeds and colonels marched in and out with "I didn't feel a thing" proving the most popular statement. Officials of the center were especially impressed with the spirit and conduct of our students—most of all, with Wilkes' generosity at a time when refills

were sorely needed. So great was the response that Wilkes Day was carried over to the end of the week.

The success of the drive came as no surprise, for Wilkes has always answered the call giving 415 pints of blood to the center in the past 2 and one-half years. Also, not to be forgotten are co-chairmen Art Hoover and Irving Snyder, who did

XMAS IN THE BOWERY

A SORROWFUL, SOULFUL,
SONNET ON SIN

By UNO HUIAM

When race tracks all were resting under snow,
Each roust-about with stooping shoulders slunk
Off to a nook, which down the street below,
Was run by one known only as McSkunk!
The rummies huddled in the place ill-kept,
And pounded on the counter for their beer,
And shuffled out the cards with hand adept.
Such spirit alone sufficed for Christmas cheer!

A truck's shrill brakes announced the Christmas morn.
The neer wed men their muscled arms did bare
To help the little lass so almost shorn
Of life, with blood: and also all did swear
The kindly act did make them feel so good,
That Christmas kindness reformed the Bow'ry brood!

a commendable job of recruiting. Good news for those who didn't do their duty in the drive last week—for the infant 17 year olds as well as for the many who couldn't risk a pint at the time: On Wednesday, May 12, 1953, the Blood Mobile will come to the Wilkes College Gymnasium. Plenty of time to mature and build up your strength, guys and gals.

EDUCATION CLUB LOOKS FOR PICNIC

Tuesday at 11:00 the Education Club held a meeting in Pickering 203. Although it was hoped that at this meeting some plans for raising money would be set forth, the members seemed to be unprepared for this however, the possibility of a picnic in the Spring was discussed, and the club voted to ask for the two remaining open dates on the social calendar for this picnic and one other event to be decided on.

It is requested that members keep in mind the following two problems for discussion and possible solving at the next meeting: supplementing the club's budget and a name for the Wilkes College chapter of the FTA.

If a house be divided against itself, that house cannot stand.

THE BEACON'S BEAT

Mr. Symonolewicz: "Dating is window shopping without handling the merchandise."

John Acquilino tells of the little kid who went to see Santa Claus in Macy's. Santa perched the brat on his knee and then very sweetly asked him what he wanted for Christmas.

"Nothin'," the kid replied, "but you just let Mommie alone."

Thus Spake Vujica

"On a desert island it is better to have two apples than a million dollars."

"A car has little value to me. I live close to the college, and, besides, I'm a married man."

"A glass of water has no value to a man who has just consumed five bottles of beer."

Dr. Craig: "Youth has a tendency to form mobs."

Ray Tait to Ann Azat, sporting a baseball cap, "Are you playing with the varsity Ann?"

Ann Azat: "Only a few of them, Ray."

Suggestion of the Week

Mrs. Vujica, not to be outdone by her quotable husband, points out that we should all turn Chinese for a while. Over there they celebrate New Year's for two months.

Reverse Psychology: Sign on Pickering Bulletin Board, "To avoid expulsion please do not write on the walls." It was signed by Dr. Rosenberg.

Dr. Vujica calling roll, "Ather-ton." No response. "Probably sleeping."

The Wilkes Library has seven copies of the book, "The Psychology of Ego-Involvements". The indication drawn is that there is one party optimistically hoping for at least six more Preston Eckmeders.

Dale Warmouth on a friend: "Basically he's a nice guy, but he'd hate it as a reputation."

A new source of humor, it ap-



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pears, has broken out on campus. The Public Relations Dept. has commenced to make the Official College Bulletin a chippy, pert little sheet of announcements. During the past week the Foxlow-Warmouth combo has quoted John Wilkes, "Everything in this world has an end—except a sausage, which has two," and has given the student body such interesting items of information as: Jack-Rabbits are reported to have reached a speed of 60 m. p. h., and the American parents of a baby born on a French vessel in English waters are more concerned than the baby is. The Bulletin, in other words, has become readable.

Quiet Library For Holidays Promised

(NO FITZGERALD)

If you still have term papers to complete, essays to write, or any number of things which you must do before finals, you'll be pleased to know that our library will be open during most of the coming vacation. In the quiet (this we guarantee) of Kirby's halls you may relax and enjoy a beautiful view from one of its picture windows, or cram in a chair behind the bookshelves. Our capable librarians, as well as a few student assistants will be on hand to help with reference work. The library schedule for the Christmas vacation is as follows:

December 22, 23	9-5
December 24	9-3
December 25	closed
December 26	9-5
December 27, January 3	closed
December 28, January 4	closed
December 29, 30, 31	9-5
January 1	closed
January 2	9-5

Mrs. Vujica also wishes to remind all students that the Library can be reached at night by calling 4-4654.

Georgia Tech once scored 222 points against Cumberland in a football game that did not go the full distance.

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There's fun-filled confusion when the campus empties into cars, trains and planes as Christmas holidays begin. Heading for good times? Pause for a Coke and go refreshed.



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THE BEACON'S BEST

That Was No Woman, That Was My Wife

Sonny: "Pop, what's an optimist?"

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

* * * *

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

"Mine's dirtier'n your'n," said one joyfully.

"Huh," said the other, "you're two years older'n me."

* * * *

She was only a surgeon's daughter, but oh, what a cut-up.

* * * *

A male nurse in a mental hospital spotted a patient with his ear to the wall, listening intently. The patient held up a warning finger, then beckoned the nurse to come over quietly.

"You listen here," he whispered.

The nurse put his ear to the wall and listened a few moments. Then he 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 his stocking feet."

* * * *

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

Silence.

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

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

Compliments of the Mob

* * * *

Down in Kentucky a girl of 12 gave birth to a child and her husband was coming to pay her a visit. 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 heave a luscious 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 next seat. "What have you lost?" she inquired testily.

"A caramel," said the man.

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

"Yes, my teeth are in it."

* * * *

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

* * * *

Three old men were discussing the ideal way of dying. The first, aged 75, said he'd like to crash a car going eighty miles an hour. The second, aged 85, said he'd like to take his finish in a 400 mph plane. "I've got a better idea," said the third, aged 95, "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 (grinning): "Nice day, isn't it, Senator?"

* * * *

A WISE GUY'S WEBSTER'S

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

Mirror—a Scotch television set.

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

Classical Music—music that is better than it sounds.

Monday—in Christian countries, the day after the baseball game.—Amb. Bierce

Miracle—an act or event out of the order of nature and unaccountable, as beating a normal hand of four kings and an ace with four aces and a king.—Amb. Bierce

Monsignor—a high ecclesiastical title, of which the Founder of our religion overlooked the advantages.—Amb. Bierce

Motorist—a driver who, after seeing a serious wreck, drives carefully for several blocks.

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

Backward Nation—one that hasn't tried to borrow money from the U. S. A.

Nagging—the constant reiteration of the unhappy truth.

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

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

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

Newlywed—one who tells his wife everything.

Optimist—a guy who sits in the last row in the gallery and winks at the chorus girls.

Golden Opportunity—blondes.

Oratory—the power to talk people out of their sober and natural opinions.—Lord Chesterfield

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

Ocean—a body of water occupying about two-thirds of a world made for man—who has no gills.—Ambrose-Bierce

Olympian—relating to a mountain in Thessaly, once inhabited by gods, now a repository of yellowing newspapers, beer bottles and mutilated sardine cans, attesting the presence of the tourist and his appetite.—Ambrose Bierce

GLOMAN and the ARMY

By PVT. CHUCK GLOMAN

Funny how things can change in a short time, isn't it? Just a few months ago Wilkes was my home, and now, as a result of one of President Truman's famous nasty letters (one that began with the word "Greetings!"), I'm an employee of my Uncle, and in my twelfth week of basic straining.

I'll never forget that fateful September 3rd. It was early 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.

Our mailman (the sneak) 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 service you want—washing, repair or lubrication.

I was wrong, though. I'm not sure WHAT it said but an hour later I was being pushed through a mob at the local Draft Board, declaring to some fellow with stripes on his arm, "But I tell you you can't take me in the Army! My eyes aren't so good. I can't see very far."

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

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

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

I grabbed his arm. "Now wait a minute! How could you possibly examine my eyes so quickly?"

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

The next ordeal took place in a quiet booth labeled "Medical Room". This is where a few drops of each draftee-to-be's blood are extracted to be typed.

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

"Sit here," she cackled gleefully, "while I get the needle ready."

What a character! You've heard of people with dishpan hands. . . well, she had a dishpan face. And she had an ugly growth on her neck—it was her head. She wasn't much to look at, but I did notice one thing about her. Her hair did something for her. It hid her face. She jabbed a hypo in my arm.

"Ah, blood!" she sighed weirdly.

"You was expecting chlorophyll?" I queried.

"Never mind. Here, take this card and report to the psychiatrist over there," she commanded, pointing a bony finger at a meek, wide-eyed creature, clad in white, seated in a dark corner.

"Well, well, well, well," it said as I approached. "Are you here for your Army test?"

"No," I replied soberly, "I thought this was the bus to New Jersey."

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

"Where you from?" was the next question.

"Wilkes College," I replied.

"Where you from? Mars?"

"No, I was sent here from Fort Hangnail, Texas, to give you prospective soldiers some psychoanalysis."

"Some what?"

"Never mind. Now, tell me, have you any inhibitions, neurosis or phobias?"

"No, but I got some Chesterfields."

"My, my," he mumbled, scribbling in a small red notebook. "Now let's get right down to brass taxes." He stared at me. "What do you think of sex?"

"Sex?"

"Sex?"

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

"I see. Tell me, is everyone else in your family normal, too?"

"Sure. Take my brother. He's got a gold medal for running five miles, a silver medal for swimming 100 yards, three ribbons for motorcycle racing, two cups for wrestling and six badges for boxing."

"My! He must be quite an athlete."

"Athlete? He runs a pawn shop."

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

"Oh, sure they do. Me for instance. I'm taking a physical culture course and it's doing wonders. Every week the mailman brings me heavier-weights."

"And they're developing your muscles?"

"No, but you ought to see the mailman's."

Next thing I knew he handed me a form which read in tall, grim letters: "You're in, Buster, you're in."

That's how it happened — how this reporter was swept from care-free civilian life to the regimentation of Uncle Sam's Army. And things are 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 swell time for just one dollar. I wonder how her kid brother spent it.

Usually, though, I'd bring the car into town and we'd go to the Comerford Theatre. First thing I'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 said no; there wouldn't be any chance for advancement.

The first day at camp I met Joe Saddlecrotch who was to 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 unspectacular. I cleft in the top bunk of a double decker and he was on the bottom. Sgt. Meathead, our beloved "adviser", sneaked into the barracks at 3:30 a. m., whispering in my ear, "Arise, recruit, arise," while vigorously waving a bayonet over my head.

At first I wondered how the Sarge could talk so fast. But then I found the reason — his father was a tobacco auctioneer and his mother was a woman.

I leaped out of the bed, landing on Joe's skull.

"Good morning," I said, helping the crumpled form to his feet. "How long 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 was my early military life. But now things have changed. There's only two things I find difficult now—getting to sleep at night and getting up in the morning. Last night, for instance, I stayed awake for hours — kept thinking about Lana Turner. I tried counting sheep, but the sheep kept knitting themselves into sweaters.

Well, as Flash Gordon would say, I see I'm running out of space.

So in closing I'd like to leave you with this thought: 1952 will soon be just a memory, and the coming year will see the nation's manpower continuing its struggle to bring to reality the prayers of millions for world peace. But, unfortunately, I doubt that '53 will bring us any closer to that Utopia. Why? What is this threat, this impenetrable barrier to peace? Well, according to the Census Bureau, 1953 will have even more marriages than last year!

Reward is in the doing.

Well begun is half done.

A rolling stone gathers no moss.

Your Trip Home Is IN THE BAG BY TRAIN!



NO WEATHER OR TRAFFIC

delays to make you miss holidays . . . when you go home by safe, dependable train. It's a headstart on vacation fun, traveling with friends . . . in roomy comfort with swell dining car meals!



IT'S A GIFT! If you and two friends go home and return together . . . Group Coach Plan tickets save you each up to 25% of the regular round-trip coach fares. Or a group of 25 or more can each save up to 28%! Head home in the same direction at the same time. After the holidays, return separately if you wish on this larger Group Coach Plan.

**ASK YOUR RAILROAD TICKET AGENT
ABOUT GROUP PLAN AND
SINGLE ROUND-TRIP SAVINGS**

EASTERN RAIL ROADS

FOSTER'S

(formerly)

Esquire Menswear



75 South Washington Street,
Wilkes-Barre, Pa.

'Athlete of the Year'

(continued from page 1)

Most Underrated Athlete of the Year: all to himself.

WILLIE MORGAN

Quiet and unassuming, Willie Morgane is often passed off with little or no nod in the athletic circles. But for four years the 165-lb. lad—for four years the smallest man on the team—has been playing good football for George Ralston at end. In the past King's game Willie played both offensive and defensive end. Once or twice a season Willie is able to catch the imagination of the fans, like that splendid catch he made in the Bloom game, but his steady, solid play usually goes unnoticed. Only his teammates know the kid's real worth.

RUSS PICTON

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 Russ Pictons.

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 piano-playing, 123-pounder, most-unwrestler-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 20 points. The only time Bobby is ever in the limelight around campus is when he's wrestling.

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 VEROSKI

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 Billy—was in there all the time. He tied Eddie Davis for the team's scoring 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 1869 Rutgers and Princeton played the first intercollegiate football game. Rutgers won, 6-4. They did not beat Princeton again until 1938, when they won 20-18, again by a 2-point margin.

THE BOSTON STORE Men's Shop

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

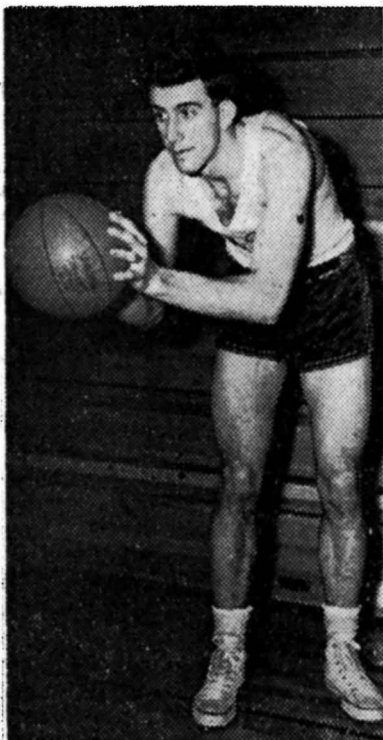
**FOWLER, DICK
AND WALKER**

The Ten Honorable Mentions

LAST YEAR'S WINNER



Len Batroney



PARKER PETRILAK

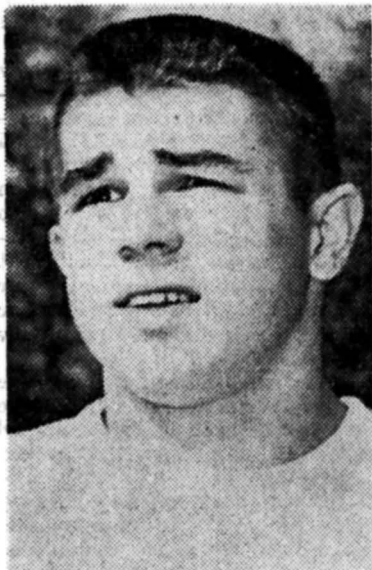
Still on hand and around is last year's—and the BEACON's first—'Athlete of the Year', Parker Petrilak.

Parker went in the army last May and when the committee made its choice of the top Colonel athlete, they had to give it to the hoopster and soccer player in absentia.

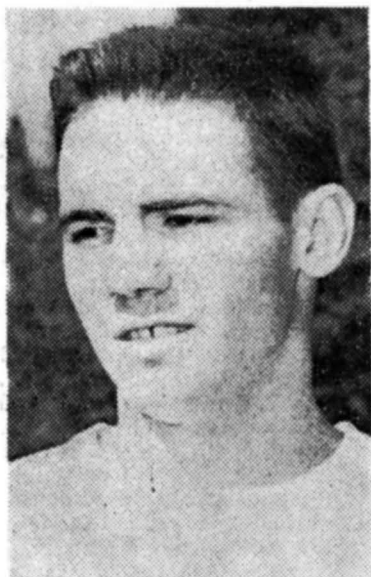
Parker was discharged this past November, after spending some time in Korea. He plans to re-enter Wilkes in February, just in time to help finish out Ralston's basketball season.



Flip Jones



Eddie Davis



Willie Morgan

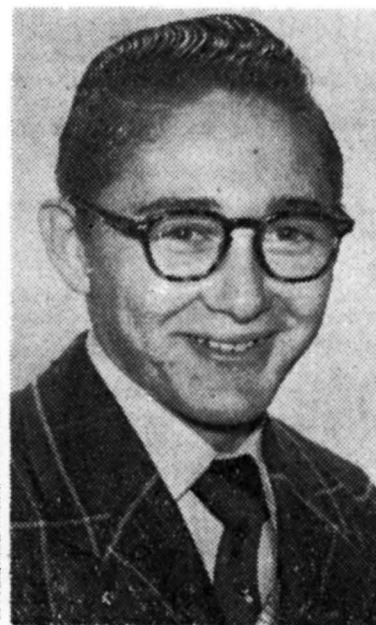


George Elias

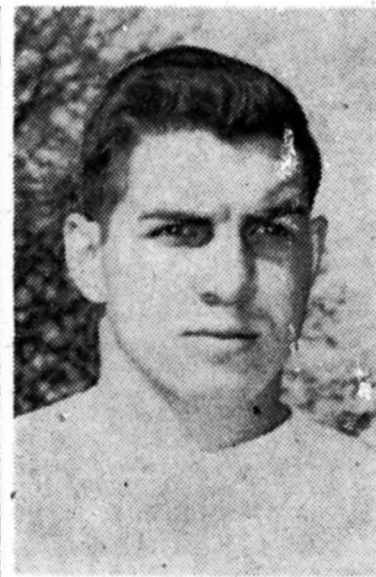


Russ Picton

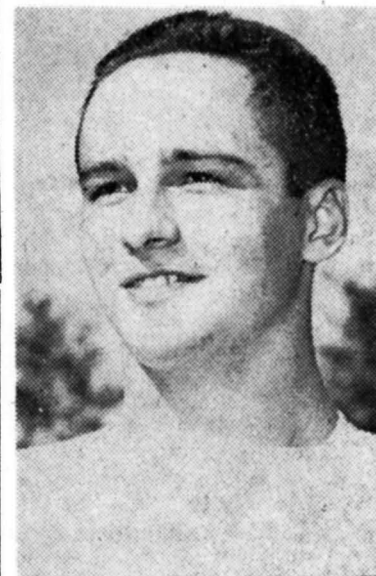
Harry Stovey, who played with Philadelphia in the American Association in the 1880's, stole 143 bases in 1887, 156 in 1888, and 115 in 1889.



Bobby Reynolds



Bill Veroski



Joe Trosko



Joe Kropiewnicki

Colonel Sport Shorts...

Comeback story: In 1899 Tulane 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 baseball pitcher in college that six National League teams tried to sign him.

ACTIVITIES SCHEDULE

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

LOST AND FOUND

ALMOST LOST: One BEACON associate editor for last week's subversive activities.

FOUND: One wit, presumably belonging to four maidens who over-strained it last week, in Alex's, smellingly vilely and stretched beyond repair, hopelessly trying to cogitate more putrescent and pernicious Lady Room tricks for high-minded, serious editors.

SHOP
Pomeroy's
FIRST!
TAKE UP TO 5 MONTHS
TO PAY WITH
MERCHANDISE
Coupon Books

DIKE DIVOTS

By JACK CURTIS, Sports Editor

OUR CHOICE—A GOOD ONE, WE THINK

The selection of GEORGE McMAHON as the BEACON's Athlete of the Year should come as no surprise to those who have watched him in action on the Wilkes gridiron. But it was more than just a few fine performances that won the top honors for Mouse. We can remember well a year ago last September, just when George was going great, a scrimmage at Nesbitt Stadium against Wyoming Seminary. Mac suffered an injury to his knee, which was weak from a previous bang, and most everybody thought that the 1951 team co-captain was finished with football, including DR. SAM DAVENPORT, the team physician.

* * * * *

COULDN'T BE HELD DOWN

If there ever was a time for a guy to throw in the towel, that one was it, but not for Mac; he couldn't be held down. Out of action the entire 1951 season, he never gave up hope that he would be ready to play in '52. Innumerable sessions in DOC JENKINS' whirlpool bath produced more and more the limp that had become natural with George, and after a long winter of treatment after treatment, Mac figured he could be well enough to give the grid sport another try in the fall. More than once in practice this year, we thought that George would never make it through the season. But he fooled us all, including sometimes pessimistic Coach GEORGE RALSTON. In fact, not only did George return to form as a first-rate end, but he actually had a few guys worried about their jobs at Tailback.

* * * * *

DID FINE JOB AS END

But Mac was an end, there was no doubt about it. Coach Ralston figured rightly that he should stay there, out on the flank, where he was one of the famous "Seven Blocks of Anthracite" in 1949. George also took up punting this year and did a creditable job. His boot at Hofstra almost saved the game for Wilkes, but it was just not to be. At a time when both EDDIE DAVIS and RUSS PICTON were on the sidelines injured, Mac even stepped back to pass and did darn well at it, too. McMahon also made his share of the team's touchdowns this year. His catch of a Davis pass in the King's game produced one of the most perfectly executed pass plays ever seen in Wyoming Valley. Most of all, though, it was his spirit and sincere desire to cooperate—for the good of the team—that made George our selection as the 'Athlete of the Year'. Mac always kept plugging along, ahead or behind in the score, and he was one of the first to set straight a few fellows who had their own ideas as to how to run the team. His foresight must have told George that there can be only one coach of a team and that had to be Ralston. And yet, being very tactful, Mac always made the other fellow go along and like it. A modest guy, and definitely not the "football hero" type, Mouse is one of the best-liked fellows on the football team and all over the Wilkes campus. Not that it has anything to do with his selection as the "Beacon's Best", but George can really tell a joke. He'll long be remembered for his unending wit in the football bus enroute to and from away football games.

* * * * *

COMBINATION WAS THE CLINCHER

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

* * * * *

OTHERS ALSO FIGURED PROMINENTLY

McMahon's selection was not an easy one to make, with a campus as Wilkes has, loaded with fine athletes. Also figuring very prominently in the voting by the Beacon's sports staff were LENNY BATRONEY, EDDIE DAVIS, GEORGE ELIAS, FLIP JONES, JOE KROPIEWNICKI, BILLY MORGAN, RUSSELL PICTON, BOBBY REYNOLDS, JOE TROSKO and BILLY VEROSKI, who gained honorable mention, plus many others not mentioned because of our limit of ten. Also to them, congratulations for a job well done.

* * * * *

MANY 'OUTSTANDINGS' NAMED AT ATHLETIC BANQUET

The annual Wilkes athletic banquet has come and gone for another year. A good time for all was had by all who attended, those who packed the second floor of the Cafeteria. MRS BRENNAN supplied a delicious turkey dinner and the speeches by Coaches GEORGE RALSTON, BOB PARTRIDGE, and DR. EUGENE FARLEY were fine. But what everybody was waiting for and enjoyed most were the presentations which are made each year to the various "outstandings". Onetime TOOTHLESS JOE TROSKO and DANNY PINKOWSKI (Santa Claus of "Valley Scene" fame) were named the outstanding linemen of the year and were presented trophies for their achievement. Coach Ralston said two trophies were given because the topnotch performances of the two players made it impossible to single out one. Workhorse BILLY VEROSKI was given the trophy for his selection as outstanding back. The Colonels' leading ground gainer was chosen because of his "devotion, hard work and tenacious ability." In the words of sometimes outspoken Coach Ralston, "Nice selection!"

* * * * *

PRO GIVES DAVIS TROPHY TO DAVIS

(from our file of unusual headlines)

The Howard W. Davis trophy, given each year in memory of one of Wyoming Valley's pioneers in good sports' writing, HOWIE DAVIS, former sports editor of the "Sunday Independent", and presented by the "Big Three" of the PRO, went to EDDIE DAVIS, pass throwing speedster on the gridiron, high scorer in basketball, and clutch hitter in baseball. "Old Dependable" BILLY MORGAN was the recipient of the Joseph Gallagher Memorial Trophy for this year. His selection was made by his football teammates, who know him best. FLIP JONES got the first Reggie Burr's Soccer Trophy for outstanding achievement in the game of the former assistant soccer coach, and LENNY BATRONEY got the outstanding baseball player award. Co-captains for both the Colonel elevens were also named. Davis and Trosko were elected to serve as 1953 field leaders by the football team and Flip Jones and BILLY MERGO were named to serve in the same capacity by the soccer team. We hope the non-existence of trophies for the outstanding

HOOPSTERS WIN AND LOSE; BIG JOE SIKORA HITS 20 AGAINST KUTZTOWN

By CHARLES WHITE

The Wilkes College quintet inaugurated their home basketball games by dropping their third game of the season to East Stroudsburg STC by a score of 74-67. The game was a close one all the way, but the Colonels were definitely not up to par. Shots were missed and rebounds were bobbled. They missed consistently from the foul line. All in all it just wasn't the Colonels night. East Stroudsburg was hot and Wilkes was off, that was the story.

On Wednesday the tables were reversed and Wilkes ran all over Kutztown STC, the final score was 79-63. Everything the Colonels threw couldn't miss, Eddie Davis and Len Batronev hit repeatedly from the outside. On the bench it looked like it was big Joe Sikora's night, the big fellow kept hitting from the inside. Len Batronev and Joe Sikora shared scoring honors with 20 points each. Eddie Davis was right behind with 14. Jimmy

Atherton came off the bench in the fourth quarter to collect 9 points. The team was hot last night and if that is any indication of what's to come Wilkes will have their first championship.

Wednesday afternoon the freshmen Colonels outran and outscored the team from Keystone Junior College. Wilkes won that one by a score of 65-39. Frank Kopecki and Bruce Williams led the victors with 14 and 10 respectively.

MORGAN AND LEWIS NEW FACES IN WRESTLING LINE-UP AFTER CORTLAND LOSS

By JERRY ELIAS

After losing a meet to Cortland the Wilkes grapplers settled down for their next meet against Swarthmore. Upon questioning Coach Blokus admits that his boys were slightly out of shape for the first encounter, but they showed a lot of promise.

There will be a few new faces in the lineup for the Colonels. Bob Morgan, who was runner-up for the national Prep School tournament in the 115 pound class will wrestle the 123 pound class as a result of his beating Bobby Reynolds in the eliminations. Reynolds will be out of action for a few days due to an injured back muscle. The other newcomer is Mike Lewis who eliminated Joe Raskin.

There are still only a handful of wrestling candidates out for the team. In order to get some power

in the lineup more student cooperation is needed. Coach Blokus is asking all those who are interested in wrestling to come out for the squad. Experience isn't necessary as Mr. Blokus is willing to spend time on teaching fundamentals. Everyone can be a wrestler. Give it a try and if you don't want to participate, at least show the boys that you're behind them by turning out as spectators.

Ed. Note: Swarthmore's match was Wednesday night, too late for publication.

Bio-Chem and I. R. C. Teams Early Pacers

By BULL GORSKI

The activity in the league was slowed up in the past week. Due to the fact that Wednesday, December 12, was Wilkes' Day at the Blood Bank, Robert W. Partridge postponed the games which were to be played that night until the end of the season. Three games were played Tuesday night, however. These games were very spirited and the small crowd of spectators on hand went home well satisfied with the calibre of play they had witnessed. All the teams in the league have come up with a wide-open style of play, bombarding the basket from all angles and setting up stiff defenses.

In the games played Tuesday night, the Bio-Chem A team, contender for the championship, took the measure of the Club 20 quintet in a good tussle. Moss, Rozelle, Hartman and Chapko paced the Bio-Chem team with 48 points among them; final score 54-35.

The hustling Hornets in a rough game eked out a victory over the fighting Bio-Chem B team by the score of 38 to 16.

The Ashley A's lost their second game to the IRC team, 48-32. The IRC team supplemented their roster and came up with a winning combination. They should provide stiff competition to the league leaders in the games to come.

A word might be said in favor of Robert W. Partridge, Director of Student Activities. The intramural league has been well-organized and scheduled. Bob said that he will try to make games with Ralston's junior varsity for the outstanding intramural teams.

TROSKO, PINKY, VEROSKI

(continued from page 1)

Two sets of captains were chosen at the Banquet. The new co-captains for next year's grid team are Eddie Davis and Joe Trosko. The new co-captains for next year's soccer team are ex-Girardman Bill Mergo and Flip Jones. Jones, captain of this year's team, was demoted it seems to co-captain.

Those who received football letters were: Glenn Carey, Davis, Ed Edgerton, George Elias, Ron Fitzgerald, Ed Gritsko, Howard Gross, Joe Kropiewnicki, George McMahon, Morgan, Russ Picton, Pinkowski, Frank Radaszewski, Gene Snee, Leo Solomon, Ray Tait, Trosko, Veroski, Jerry Wright, Harold Jenkins, trainer, and Jerry Elias, manager.

Those who received soccer letters were: Paul Beers, Tony Bianco, Billy Clausen, Hank Deibel, Preston Eckmeder, Dick Hawk, Jones, Lefty Kemp, Mike Lewis, Mergo, Jim Moss, Dick Polakowski, Cled Rowlands and Larry Turpin, manager.

Those who received basketball letters were: Jim Atherton, Bobby Benson, Harry Davenport, Marshall Karesky and Joe Wengyn.

Those who received wrestling awards were: Bob Reynolds, Jim Ward, Phil Husband, Charlie Thomas, Joe Yanovitch, Bob Fay, Bob Javer, Tait and Don Tosh.

Those who received baseball awards were: Chuck Anderson, Batronev, George Batterson, Davis, Walt Chapko, Norm Gates, Fred Grieshaber, Karesky, Kropiewnicki, John Milliman, Moss, Joe Sikora, Trosko, Wengyn, and Turpin, mgr.

It takes 10,000 horses to supply covers for the baseball used in America in one season.

basketball player and wrestler will soon be remedied. In all fairness, we feel they too should be given.

* * * * *

Holiday time really creeps up on you. We almost forgot that this is our last mess before Christmas and until after the first of the year. Therefore, DIKE DIVOTS would like to take the opportunity to wish all its steady readers and anyone, who out of a lack of something better to read has happened to pick it up, a very Merry Christmas and a Happy and Prosperous New Year, with a mind to finals in January to be sure. Though in some instances decisions went against us on our athletic fields, we feel that Wilkes has had a good year in sports. May we, with good spirits and unified efforts, go on to bigger and better conquests in 1953.

THIS 'N' THAT...

by ludwig

Hi,

Well, I've been checking up on the things that people are saying about this column. I was wondering whether anyone was actually reading the darn thing. Here's one comment, "Ludwig, you're worrying too much about the spirit in this school." Well, maybe, but dog-one it anyway, I think it's pretty important. I like people who have a little bit of spunk and if a school doesn't have any spirit what's left besides school work? Heck, who wants to spend the rest of their college days learning what somebody else thinks about something?

I went to the Christmas Formal. Pretty good, although it could have been better with a better attendance. No excuse for this one coming up, why the cabaret party of course. It's not expensive and should mean a good time for all, if that's what you call a good time. On that subject, you know, they tell me that you don't have to have those beverages to have a good time, I agree, just let yourself go. Don't try to make an impression on all those people and have a good time. Nobody will mind, in fact it's rather contagious. They'll probably join you.

Christmas time is a time to be joyful, you should leave all your cares behind and bathe in the waters of relaxation and comfort. Can't you all just picture all the Wilkes College students enjoying the break, most of them breaking their backs trying to bring about a pausable term paper for this subject and attempting to catch up on all that back reading. Ah yes, there is one thing though, at least we don't have to gaze into the eyes of our instructors during the break, we'll be thinking of you though, I don't know what you'll be thinking. I know what I'll be thinking.

Copy and Editor Needed For Manuscript

Now that students have a long vacation ahead, those who like to write are reminded that preparation of the college magazine for publication is underway and contributions are wanted early as possible. The holiday recess is an ideal time to brush up their works of art, whether they be essays, poetry, short stories or dramatic selections.

"Wilkes students are reminded that Manuscript is one of the few collegiate literary magazines which uses material solely from the student body. Most of the others seek material on the outside. We urge the students to make the most of it," said Dale Warmouth in a statement at the conclusion of this week's meeting.

A limited number of new staff members will be chosen over the holidays and students who think they would like to become an editor or of the magazine are invited to send letters of application to Manuscript, care of Wilkes College, or deposit them in the proper box in the faculty mail room, rear of Chase Hall. Applicants should tell of their qualifications and make a statement on what they believe they can do as a future editor, it is suggested.

MUSICAL ASSEMBLY

The Choral Club and Band presented a combined Christmas program yesterday in Assembly. The program featured "Fanfare for Christmas", "The Heavens Are Telling", from "The Creation" by Haydn, "Alleluia" by Randal Thompson, "Winter Wonderland", "White Christmas" and the Waring arrangement of "Twas the Night Before Christmas". Traditional Christmas carols were sung between the Band and Choral numbers.

Whatsoever a man soweth, that shall he also reap.

T. D. R. HAS SWEET CHRISTMAS BUFFET

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 cole slaw 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. Vujica, guest speaker, gave an extremely interesting talk on Christmas customs of the Slovak 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 Cards. He did not issue a single base on balls.

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 9.

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 Chansonettes, a group of lovely young ladies, will be a featured part of the bill. 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 WyomingValley's favorite disc jockey, "Little" Bill Phillips, of WBAX. Little Bill will entertain with a few of his favorite stories.

Peggy O'Neill, novelty songstress, and Jack Cahalan, Irish tenor, two superb entertainers, will round out

Letters To The Editor - -

Epistle from Moe Batterson

What a most pleasant surprise to hear from some of my old friends and through them thus keeping informed on the activities of dear 'ole' Wilkes. After spending a week of misery on a bivouac trip in the secluded woods of Alabama, it elated me greatly to have a letter waiting 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 Cathro 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—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.

Arrangement 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 85c per person.

to criticize the works of the hard-working staff of the BEACON with others who are unappreciative of the paper, I now venture deeply into the material that you offer to the student body. Not even a letter from home effects me as much as your paper, for via the BEACON I'm once again with the old gang—be it in the Cafeteria, a classroom, or even goofing around on the backsteps of Chase Hall. When the BEACON is in my hands, the memories of many wonderful days creep back to tantalize me, reminding me of the "good ole days." This is all rather scrambled but I hope that you understand and appreciate my feelings.

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 Ralston and smiling Bob Parttridge on the athletics side, Al Groh and company, Flipper Jones and The Collegians—to the Harmonizers, may they be glorious with their new reign—the IRC—Student Council—and to John Milliman (the other half, we might say).

Just me
"Mo"

Pvt. George Batterson
US 51182851 Plt no.1

Co. 12 BTG SCRTC
Camp Gordon, Ga.

Editor's Note: For two years Batterson was one of Wilkes greatest cats. He sang a sweet tenor for the Harmonizers, pitched on the baseball team, played basketball, used his wiggly knee in soccer, and was the only guy around who could cut loose with a real Charleston. Now the New Canaan meower is in the Army. We were glad to hear from him.

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 noons and Saturday nights I 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.

It is 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.

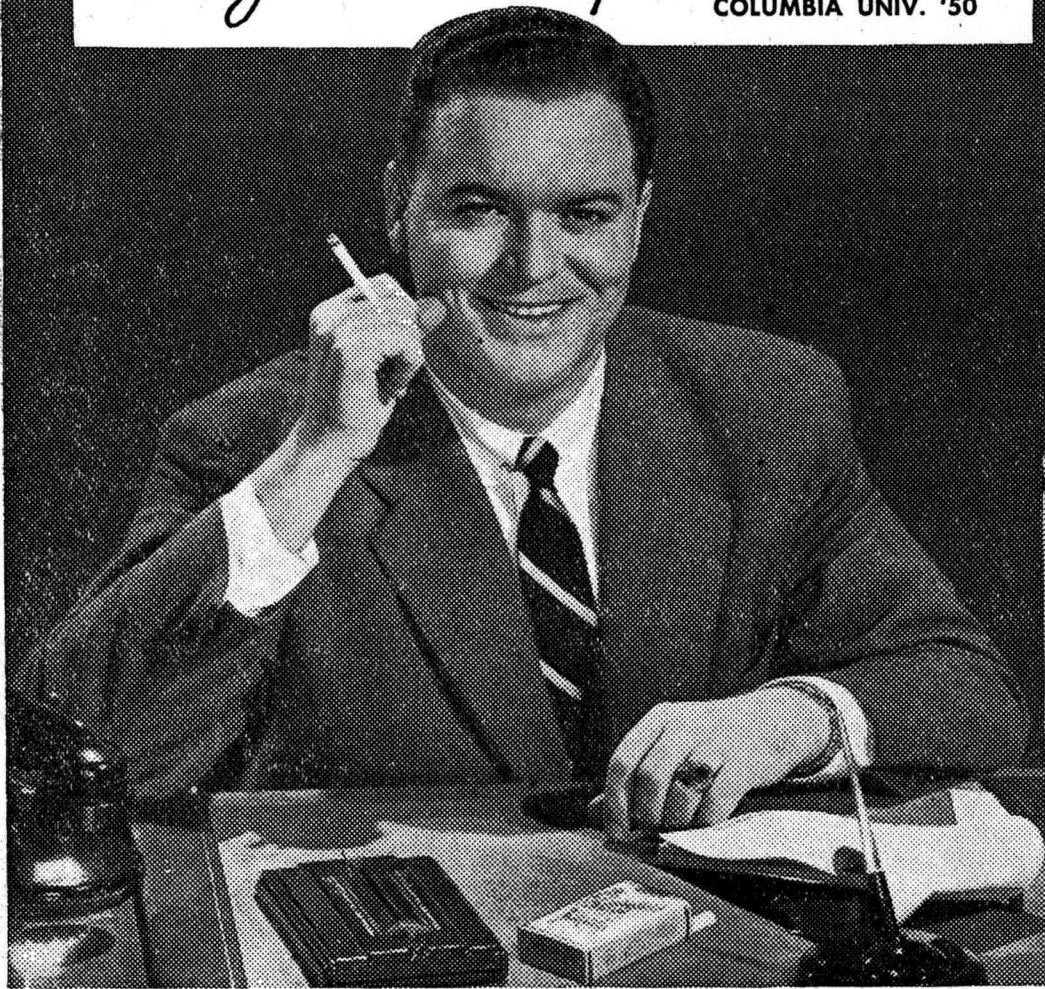
Connie Smith

Chesterfield is Best for YOU!

"THEY SATISFY—AND HOW...in school and out, I've been a Chesterfield smoker for 5 years," says John B. Boyce, financial analyst. "They've got what it takes to give me what I want in a cigarette."

John B. Boyce

COLUMBIA UNIV. '50



— And First to Present this Scientific Evidence on Effects of Smoking

A MEDICAL SPECIALIST is making regular bi-monthly examinations of a group of people from various walks of life. 45 percent of this group have smoked Chesterfield for an average of over ten years.

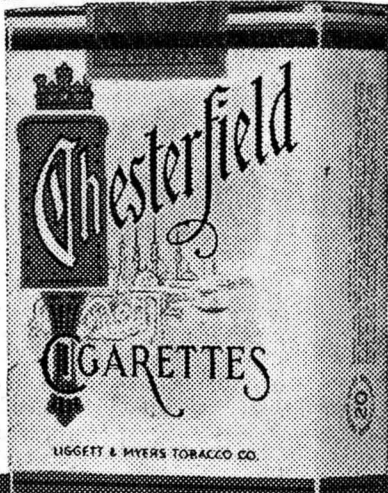
After eight months, the medical specialist reports that he observed...

no adverse effects on the nose, throat and sinuses of the group from smoking Chesterfield.

CHESTERFIELD—FIRST and only premium quality cigarette available in both regular and king-size.



CONTAINS TOBACCOS OF BETTER QUALITY AND HIGHER PRICE THAN ANY OTHER KING-SIZE CIGARETTE



Buy CHESTERFIELD *Much Milder*