

Welcome Home Alumni!

If we are to preserve civilization, we must first remain civilized.

—LOUIS ST. LAURENT

Wilkes College

BEACON

Let's Go Wilkes!
Beat King's!

Vol. 6, No. 9.

WILKES COLLEGE, WILKES-BARRE, PENNSYLVANIA

FRIDAY, NOVEMBER 16, 1951

Colonels Primed for Battle With Monarchs Tonight

ALUMNI OF WILKES AND BUCKNELL JUNIOR COLLEGE ON CAMPUS FOR HOMECOMING

By GENE SCRUDATO

A buffet supper tomorrow night and the Wilkes-King's game tonight will be the highlights of this year's Homecoming.

This Homecoming brings back to the campus, the alumni of Wilkes College and Bucknell University Junior College.

Homecoming activities will start today, the first event being the judging of the posters and decorations on the campus. Each campus organization has been the task of decorating a building. The winning organization will be honored between halves of the game tonight at Meyers Stadium.

Activities will continue with a campus open house, Saturday afternoon, from 2 to 4. The alumni will be received at Sterling and McClintock Halls. Wilkes faculty members will be on hand to welcome back their former pupils.

Hotel Sterling will be the scene of the next event. The alumni will move their homecoming headquarters there at 4, in order to register and reminisce. At 6 a buffet supper will be served as not to interrupt the reminiscing and "gab sessions." Dr. and Mrs. Farley will be guests of the Alumni Association at the supper.

Raymond Jacobs, a 150 graduate, headed a committee which made the arrangements for this year's Homecoming program. William Luetzel, Alumni Association president, has announced.

Women who are to judge the Homecoming decorations are: Dr. Phyllis Eichler Berger, Mrs. Treveryan Williams Speicher, Mrs. Charlotte Reichlin Lisses, Mrs. Ruth Tischler Voelker and Mrs. Irene Koniecko Mechak.

NOTICE!

Due to the Thanksgiving vacation the BEACON will not be published next week.

PROUD PAPA!

Joe Rogan, business manager of the BEACON, is the proud papa of a seven-pound baby girl.

The new tax-exemption arrived Monday morning.

Joe says both are doing fine.

Library Hours

Joe Myers, head librarian, announced that the library hours during the Thanksgiving holiday are as follows:

Wednesday— 8 a.m.-5 p.m.

Thursday— Closed.

Friday— 9 a.m.-5 p.m.

Saturday— Closed.

Sunday— 2 p.m.-5 p.m.

FROSH TURKEY TROT IS SET FOR NOV. 21

November 21 is the night of the Turkey Trot, the Freshman Class Thanksgiving Dance. There will be dancing from 8 'til 12 with music provided by records. Tickets are only 25 cents. Dean Ralston, Robert and Partridge, Director of Student Activities, will chaperone the dance, to be held in the Wilkes College Gym.

Entertainment will be furnished by a committee headed by co-chairmen Bill Crowder and Hank Novak. Other members of the committee are: Dick Bush, Larry Turpin, Norman Ferinelle, Richard Kleyps, Al Williams, Norman Chanoski, Mike Moras and Bob Reynolds. The Refreshment Committee consists of Margaret Williams and Thomas Thomas. Bob Scally, Margaret Luty and Marilyn Peters are in charge of tickets.

Other committees are:

Decorations: Pat Fitzgerald, Lois Long, Miriam Dearden, Eleanor Opalski.

Publicity: John Curtis.

Music: Ruth Wilba, Dian Lewis, Mary Pomister.

Clean-up: Harold Jenkins, Art Hoover, Gilbert Lutz, Louis Steck, Bob Reynolds, Dave Kunkle.

EDITORIAL

Now Hear This

Someone once wrote a song with lyrics, "What Can I Say Dear, After I've Said, 'I'm Sorry'?" Graduates of Wilkes College, allow us to paraphrase this sentence to read, "What can we say after we've said, 'we are sincerely happy to welcome you back to your Alma Mater'." This Homecoming Weekend is your party. And we repeat that the student body is happy to welcome you back.

You have good reason to be proud of Wilkes College, but we should like to remind you that we, the undergraduates, are proud of her too. Since many of you have left the ivy covered halls, the administration and the student body have labored to improve this institution. If you keep your eyes and ears open for the next few days, we feel certain that you will agree that our undergraduates will be products of a still finer school.

You know that we are not snobs. We are only trying to express our conviction that the College and the student body owes much to you. We have improved the school only because we have profited by your mistakes and capitalized on your ideas. Thank you, and wel - - - Oh, nuts! You know we're glad to have you around, even if it's only for a few days.

RAIN MAY FORCE POSTPONEMENT OF TONIGHT'S GRIDIRON CLASH

By DALE WARMOUTH

George Ralston's Colonels meet head-on with their arch-rivals from around the corner tonight at Meyers Stadium. This is the sixth annual classic between Wilkes and King's for the mythical Wilkes-Barre collegiate championship on the gridiron.

The Wilkes record for the yearly clash has been unsullied, with five dazzling victories to date. The Colonels, hampered all season by lack of depth coupled with injuries, has had a bad season and the Kingsmen are favored according to armchair experts.

Nobody should go out on a limb for a blood game like this one, but we should like to remind the sages that King's was favored last year and came out on the short end of a 14-12 score.

The experts are prone to look at the record book for their prognostications. They can see by scores that Wilkes lost to St. Francis in the season's opener, 12-7. They do not generally know that Al Nicholas was playing three quarters with shock due to a broken nose, something which would hamper the efficiency of just about anybody.

They do not realize that Al Molash was playing tailback after just one week of practice at Ithaca when Wilkes lost to the Bombers, 6-0. Deprived of half their key men for that fray, the Colonels held a vicious Ithaca attack right up to the closing minutes when just about everybody had been carried to the bench.

The other two games, with undefeated Bloomsburg and a high-flying Maryland State College, were lost by bigger margins, but in both games the Colonels were outclassed and undermanned. Still they put up game struggle and did themselves proud.

In only one fray has Wilkes showed the fire of which it is capable if that ole debbil jinx would just let it be. That was the brilliant 25-7 win over a top-seeded University of Bridgeport squad. That night everybody clicked; a freshman, Billy Veroski, and a tackle, Leo Solomon, got into the touchdown parade. Nicholas threw a TD pass and Eddie Davis tossed two. Molash was all over the field making bonejarring tackles and blocking crucial punts, besides snagging two scoring passes and booting an extra point. Coach Ralston said at the end of that tilt that Big Mo turned in an All-American performance that night.

Tonight will tell the story. Wilkes is in better condition than it has been all through the season, even for the season's opener. Every man on the squad is set up for this man-sized fray.

Using the single-wing formation, George Ralston will be pitting his boys against Dim Montero's T-formation machine which has everything but an impressive season and the Wilkes College zeal to win when the chips are down and more than victory is at stake.

The probable starting line-up for the Colonels will be: Ends- Al Molash and John Strojny; Tackles- Frank Radaszewski and Ray Tait; Guards- Dan Pinkowski and Gene Snee; Center- Joe Yanovitch; and Backs- George Elias, Dave Jeffery, Eddie Davis, and Al Nicholas.

Scores of the past Wilkes-King's games:

1946—Wilkes 7, King's 0.

1947—Wilkes 12, King's 6.

1948—Wilkes 26, King's 0.

1949—Wilkes 47, King's 7.

1950—Wilkes 14, King's 2.

STUDENT COUNCIL TO SPONSOR DANCE

The Student Council is sponsoring a dance on November 23, 1951, from 9 to 12 in the gymnasium. Lee Vincent and his orchestra will entertain. There will be no admission charge. The Student Council hopes that you as Students of Wilkes will extend a cordial invitation to all your friends, especially those who are home for the holiday, to be our guests. Remember this is your dance, help make it a great success.

AGREEMENT

King's College - Wilkes College

BE IT RESOLVED THAT:

1. The activities accompanying the annual King's-Wilkes game will be conducted in gentlemanly fashion and used to promote friendly rivalry and good will between the student body of both schools.
2. Vandalism is prohibited by students of either school. In case vandalism is proved to be perpetrated by any student, the student body of his school will be held responsible.
3. At least three weeks preceding the game the student councils of both schools will meet to discuss publicity, pep rally and any necessary pre-game arrangements.
4. There will be an annual sport dance to be conducted by the school whose team is considered to be the home team.
5. At this dance the members of the student council of the defeated school will paint the school colors of the victorious school on THE BARREL.
6. The victorious school will retain possession of THE BARREL for the ensuing year.
7. In case of a tie score the school in possession of THE BARREL WILL retain possession.

Joint King's-Wilkes Student Councils
November 9, 1951

LUKE A. SANSFIELD,
For King's College Student Council

JOE REYNOLDS,
For Wilkes College Student Council

WILKES COLLEGE BEACON

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A paper published by and for the students of Wilkes College

Member
Intercollegiate Press

Beacon Cabaret Party Hits New High In Musical Comedy Entertainment

By MARGARET WILLIAMS

The Beacon's Big Show went over with a bang Friday night! Over two hundred guests feasted their eyes and ears on the fabulous floorshow, which starred Kirby Walker, Bob Bacon, the Harmonizers, Hank Novak, and the Beacon Boys: Gordon Young, Howie Phillips, Chuck Gloman, Joe Hirko and George Kabusk.

The festivities, held in the Admiral Stark room of the Hotel Sterling, began promptly at nine to the tune of Jack Melton's combo. Dancing was interrupted at 10:30 by M. C. Bob Bacon of radio station WBRE, who introduced Kirby Walker. The audience sizzled at Walker's torrid rendition of "Heat".

A satire, College Daze (original title!) was enacted by George Kabusk, who played a strict professor, Dr. Kinsey. His students were Joe Hirko, alias John Jacob C. Savoni, the type of student who has slipped through the college entrance exams. Gordon Young was a frustrated movie-goer, Skipalong Rhapsody, protege of Hopalong. Valentino, ze great movie lover, found his prototype in that great Wilkes lover, Howie Phillips. Chuck Gloman was cast as the type who sees too many movies, and gets his actors mixed. The audience died with laughter over his portrayal

of Red Skelton, was slayed by his impersonation of Edward G. Robinson and finally was laid to rest by his mimicking of Digger O'Dell, the friendly undertaker.

The skit ended on a musical note. A special alma mater, *Wonderin'*, was composed especially for the act by Maestros Sanders, Kabusk and Gloman.

Next a melody of popular tunes was rendered by Hank Novak, who also furnished music for the Comedy Skit of songs, quips, quacks, and gymnastics enacted by Howie Phillips and Chuck Gloman.

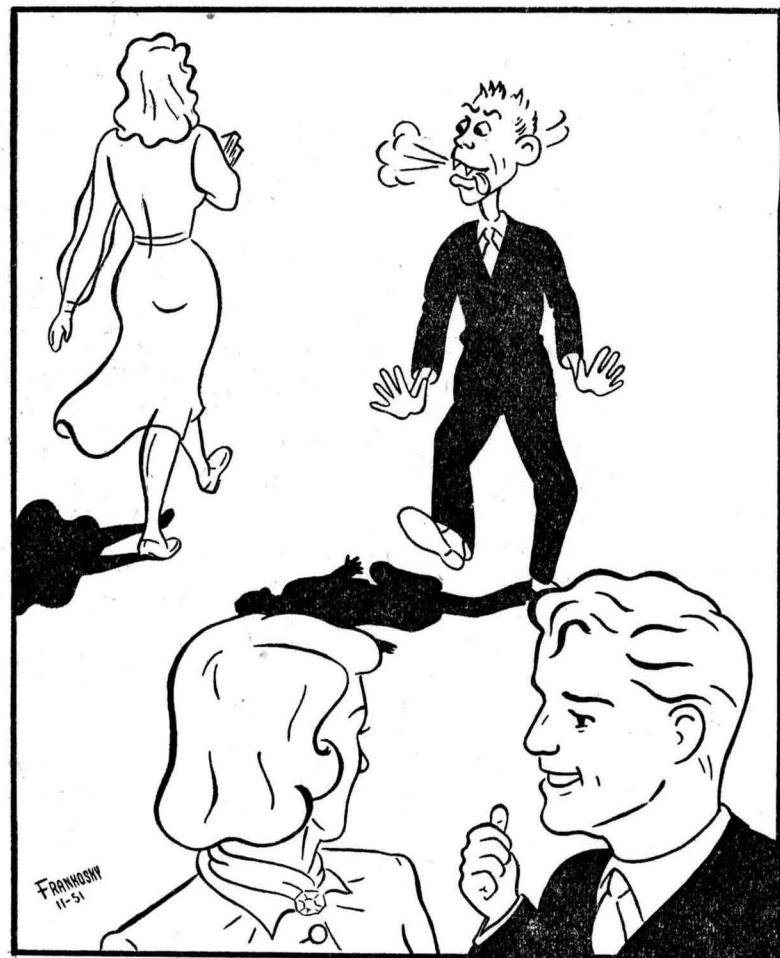
The last event of the evening found Joe Hirko giving Hamlet competition with a Soliloquy on sleep. Joe's punch line, "I could sleep for a week", should join the roster of famous last words.

M C Wms.

Welcome Home Alumni!

BETWEEN CLASSES

by J. FRANKOSKY



"Transfer Student from King's!"

MEET THE FACULTY

THIRD IN A SERIES OF FEATURE ARTICLES
ON THE WILKES COLLEGE FACULTY

MR. JAMES FOXLOW, THE BEACON'S NEW FACULTY ADVISER, FELL HEIR TO THE POSITION WHEN MRS. GERTRUDE MARVIN WILLIAMS TEMPORARILY REPLACED MISS BETTY HARKER AS DEAN OF WOMEN.

A comparative newcomer to the College faculty, the public relations director who began to thump the tub for Wilkes when Mr. Thomas J. Moran accepted a job on the Pittsburgh Post Gazette last July has nevertheless been knocking about college campuses for some time past.

Mr. Foxlow entered Kenyon College, Gambier, Ohio, as Indianapolis Regional Scholar in September, 1942, following his graduation from a public high school in the Indiana capitol. Conscription followed his matriculation at the fag end of that year, and the self-styled "gypsy scholar — gypsy at any rate" went on to USNTC, Great Lakes, Illinois, and then to Dartmouth College as a member of the Navy V-12 unit there. The less original cynics, he explained, reckon his service time in semesters.

A mountain sailor, the PR man then spent four months in the midshipmen's school at Cornell University, at the end of which time he returned to Great Lakes as a seaman, first class. "Fire-control problems were too much for a mechanical moron like me," he said.

Although various schools and training stations figured in the remainder of Mr. Foxlow's "inglorious" naval career, he wound up painting barracks on the shores of Narragansett Bay.

Following his discharge, the Wilkes publicity man entered his "first love", Wabash College, as a junior. At Wabash, a small liberal arts college for men situated in Crawfordsville, Ind., he majored in English, minored in philosophy, acted in plays presented by college and town dramatic clubs, served as a member of the editorial board of "The Wabash Review," wrote "A Birdwatcher's Diary" — in prose and verse — for the campus weekly, made one of the two student addresses at the 1948 commencement, and got elected to Phi Beta Kappa, Pi Delta Epsilon, and Blue Key.

In his junior year, Mr. Foxlow won, in an essay competition, a



\$500 prize offered by Mr. John Farber, a member of the Wabash class of 1915 and former law partner of the late Franklin D. Roosevelt. He sets greater value upon his association with the Bird-watchers, a now-defunct mutual admiration society, however.

The denizen of the Chase attic confesses to having thought he was rather great shakes when he received his A.B. He wasn't — as he learned when he reached the graduate school of Columbia University. After grinding out a dreary master's essay on John Phillips, eighteenth century poet "who wrote a Miltonic burlesque on what a capital thing it is to have a quarter in your jeans and founded the execrable didactic movement in English poetry," he took his A.M. in English in June, 1950.

Mr. Foxlow enjoyed his stint of instructing at Wilkes last year and hopes someday to return to the Groves of Academe. He welcomes the experience he is getting in the PR office, however, and finds his association with the BEACON staff particularly gratifying.

"The Publications Board was

most fortunate in its choice of George Kabusk as editor," he told our man, "and George was fortunate in finding a dependable staff that is doing a workmanlike job. The campus is being covered as it has not been for some time — or so colleagues who have been here longer tell me."

The PR director expressed regret that no entries were submitted in the recent BEACON essay contest. "I should like to take this opportunity to tell the student body just how George Kabusk raised money for the bond that was to have been the prize," he said. "He took time to collect and sell enough obsolete BEACON engravings and type to realize the cost of the bond — no mean undertaking. If the BEACON sees its way to sponsor a similar competition in future, I have every hope students will respond."

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Inside Story On The Cabaret Party

Once again, through the cooperation of the student body and several outsiders, the Beacon Cabaret Party came through — upholding the standards set by its predecessors. In fact, many commented that last Friday's affair was the best cabaret yet.

The minutes, hours, days and weeks of inspiration, concentration and perspiration by the committees were marked by moments of success mingled with tinges of disappointment. One of the letdowns was due to a fellow whose age was the — and I quote — "only reason" he couldn't perform in our floorshow. Our humble thanks, accompanied by a box of vitamin pills, six get-well cards and a second-hand iron lung go to our anonymous "benefactor". All I can say is he really missed a good time.

A million thanks to Kirby Walker for taking time out from his rigorous schedule at the Fort Durkee Hotel (where he is appearing nightly in the Flamingo Room) to get our floorshow underway with a terrific start. Our thanks, too, to the Durkee management for making Kirby's appearance possible.

The committees extend sincere thanks to a wonderful guy, Bob Bacon, of station WBRE, for doing a top-notch job as Master of Ceremonies.

The Beacon is also indebted to Bert Stein and the Cue 'n' Curtain Club for "props" and valuable assistance; to Mr. Jervis and his maintenance crew for prop transportation; to Schmidt's Printery for printing our tickets free of charge; to instructors Robert Riley and Alfred Groh for serving as chaperons; to Bob Evans for assistance with hall arrangements; to Jack Melton and his Combo for their fine cooperation; to Margaret Williams and Charles J. Foxlow for handling publicity; and to Romayne Gromelski, Joe Cherrie and Joe Rogan for taking care of one of the affair's biggest headaches — namely, ticket distribution, collection and computation.

To Joe Hirko, Howie Phillips, George Kabusk, Hank Novak, Gordon Young, Jake Kovalchek, Carl Lahr and Dick Gribble the Beacon extends its deepest gratitude, for these eight sacrificed countless hours to help write, rehearse and perform in a fast-moving floorshow that swept away examination blues with a tornado of laughter that resounded across the luxurious Admiral Stark Room.

And, last but not least, thanks to all who attended, helping to make the Beacon Cabaret Party a highspot in Wilkes entertainment history.

CHUCK GLOMAN, Chairman

11 WILKES STUDENTS APPEAR IN WHO'S WHO

The 1951 edition of "Who's Who in American Colleges and Universities" will contain the scholastic biographies of eleven Wilkes College seniors, according to an announcement by Dean Ralston.

The students are: Fred R. Davis, Kingston; Miss Ann Fox, Towanda; Alexander Molosh, Brooklyn, N. Y.; George H. Kabusk, Edwarsville; Chester N. Malishewsky, Nanticoke; Henry A. Merolli, Glen Lyon; Miss Ann Belle Perry, Edwarsville; John Murtha, Jr., Swoyersville; Joseph L. Reynolds, Warrior Run; Miss Jane Salwoski, Wilkes-Barre; Miss Irene Wang, of Kunming, China. Davis, Kabusk and Malishewsky are married students.

Nominations of the students to be recognized were made by the Student Council, and reviewed by a committee consisting of Mrs. Gertrude Marvin Williams, dean of women; Robert W. Partridge, director of student activities, and Geo. Ralston.

Strong in their academic work, the honored students are also leaders in extra-curricular activities on the Wilkes campus. Their selection was based on scholarship, co-operation and leadership in college activities, citizenship, and promise of future usefulness.

LITERARY SOCIETY DISCUSSES WORKS

Pre-empted from their usual meeting place in Chase Lounge by the Women of Wilkes, the Literary Society retreated to the lobby of the Gym last Wednesday night where despite the lack of culinary facilities, and literary atmosphere, they held their usual discussion and social session. This was the fifth meeting of the fall semester.

The group, under the chairmanship of Charlie Thomas, opened the program with a discussion of three of Dale Warmouths recent poems, "Fletcher Smith," "Basketball Game," and "The Red Rooster's Destiny." After disposing of Mr. Warmouth, the group turned to the question, "What is modern poetry?" The consensus was that poetry differs from prose mainly in conciseness of expression, and rhythm.

Despite the fact that the immense windows in the front of the gym allowed for no privacy, the group played the usual round of literary Charades. Oblivious to the astonished stares of passers-by, the team composed of Dale Warmouth, Charlie Thomas, Jerry Smith, Gene Scrudato, and Libby McQuilligan, decisively trounced Mr. Donnelly, Mike Lewis, Eleanor Pearlman, and Margaret Luty.

The next meeting of the society will be held a week next Wednesday in Chas Lounge. Before the time, members are to read "The Loved Ones," a satire by Evelyn Waugh, which has been placed on reserve in the library for that purpose. This will be the topic for discussion at this meeting.

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FOWLER, DICK AND WALKER

DEAN-COACH RALSTON CRITICIZES COMMERCIALISM IN AMERICAN SPORTS

Lashing at commercialism and professionalism in college athletics, George F. Ralston, director of athletics at Wilkes College, presented a program of reform to the Wilkes Faculty Women at their meeting Wednesday night—a program he said that Wilkes College is striving to put into effect.

Ralston traced the development of "the crass professionalism, altogether without moral principle, with which our colleges and universities are shot through," asserting gambling has been going on in collegiate spectator-centered athletic programs for the last 50

years. "Nobody chose to recognize it," he said, "until the basketball-bribe scandal broke last February."

Among the evils the Wilkes athletic director attributed to professionalism were double standards in college admissions—"one standard for athletes and another for students"—the encouragement of cheating, and practices leading to the disintegration of players' personalities. "Professionalism has led to the recruitment of boys who cannot possibly profit from a college education," he stated.

Ralston, who also serves as football and basketball coach at Wilkes, poked holes in the argument that winning athletic teams bring glorious prestige and gifts to colleges and universities that have them. "Among the great universities, Harvard, Yale and Chicago have perhaps the largest endowments and the most enviable reputations. Are their football teams among the top 10?" he asked.

"As for good small colleges," he continued, "did you ever hear of William, Bowdoin, and Amherst having winning teams?"

Quoting figures to show that even big football schools lose money annually on their athletic programs, Ralston dismissed the argument winning teams are a considerable source of income. "In 1949," he said, "the University of Pennsylvania realized \$432,000 on football, \$14,000 on basketball—and wound up the fiscal year with a loss of \$44,000."

Ralston then turned to suggestions for restoring amateur athletics to "their rightful place in the American educational scheme." Reminding the women Plato had characterized the mere scholar as dull and uninteresting, he pointed out the need for a broad athletic

program—"provided that program be secondary to academic education."

To remedy the present "deplorable situation," the athletic director proposed reaffirming the principle "the primary purpose of education is to train the intellect," taking the gate receipts out of education, "as has been done at Johns Hopkins and Chicago," reorganizing schedules to meet schools of similar strength and policy, re-examining admissions policies with a view to making them more democratic, and making coaches full-time faculty members.

"People can be trained to enjoy 'ten-cent football,'" he insisted. "When teams are evenly matched,

enjoyment can be just as great as in a bowl game."

Turning to the local scene, Ralston described the three kinds of scholarships offered by Wilkes to high school graduates. "These scholarships are open to all students who can meet the academic standards of the college," he said.

He added Wilkes currently is rearranging its schedule so that it will soon be playing only those colleges having athletic policies similar to its own, which subordinates sport to academic work.

"Such a policy," Ralston contended, "leads to reasonable success on the field—and puts students rather than mere athletes there."

THE VARSITY LIMP

By PAUL B. BEERS

SPEAKING ABOUT ONE THING AND ANOTHER—

I was talking to Joe Blow from the Windy City the other day. Being a very breezy character, Joe Blow has something to say. We were talking about this and that and one thing and another, when Joe happened to remark that what this town needs is a good case of the hates, very much like the Windy City has had for the last couple of decades. A good case of the hates does things for a town, Joe says. In fact, Joe Blow will tell you that Chicago never had anymore fun than it had when it was chasing Scarface and his boys from dive to dive. Joe says that that was Windy City's golden age. Things have gone down now, Joe admits, but still Chicago has those bitter football feuds between the Bears and the Cardinals and occasionally somebody will take a pop at somebody else, like the doll who put the slug into Eddie Waitkus. But compared to the Windy City, Wilkes-Barre and Wyoming Valley are very dead indeed. And here is where Joe Blow from the Windy City suddenly interested me. Joe says that the Wilkes-Bing's football rivalry is just the thing that this town needs. It would be a renaissance or something. Suddenly everybody would develop a good case of the hates, and just like that the town would develop a good case of the hates, and just like that the town would wake up.

I kind of agree with Joe Blow from the Windy City, but the plain old football rivalry between Wilkes and King's isn't enough. It's going to have to be a real rivalry to wake this town up. All this goody-goody stuff that goes with the rivalry now will have to go. The solid citizens and the not-so-solid citizens want a red-blooded rivalry. Today's interest in the Wilkes-King's football game starts 15 minutes before the game and ends 15 minutes after the game. No wonder this Valley doesn't know that it has two mature colleges right in its midst. A good case of the hates would fix things proper.

Just suppose that it was a little less than treason for a Wilkes guy to think that King's might win, just like it is at West Point. Just suppose that this phony old tradition of the barrel was made an issue, that the records accurately kept its history, and that the losing team would feel like Frank Sinatra giving away Ava when it had to part with it. Well, just suppose that our rivalry had at least a touch of some of the stuff that the Army-Navy, Harvard-Yale, and Georgia-Georgia Tech rivalries have. A good case of the hates isn't the type of thing that makes you whip out your shotgun and give the King's quarterback both barrels. A good case of hates would, though, make you feel like a new man—or a new woman. If the King's quarterback was a bum, you'd let him know it. And when you won—you'd let the world know it. Nowadays there's a nice, dinky article in the paper after the game telling who won and how wonderful a game it was. Then for a whole year it's forgotten, and all that character that was made in the game goes to waste.

Like Joe Blow says, this town is pretty dead. The only things folks can talk about are Swoyersville, parking tickets, and lousy weather. Everything is just ripe for a good rivalry to take hold, something that would get the solid and not-too-solid citizens up in arms. The present farce must cease or we'll all be neurotics.

KEEPING THE SLATE CLEAN—

Oh yes, tonight the Colonels meet the Monarchs down at Meyers Stadium. Everybody will be there. It's sort of like a national institution or something for everybody that has anything to do with either school to go to the Wilkes-King's game, just like all the folks who go to church on Christmas or Easter. This is the old traditional game. Since 1946 eleven Colonels and eleven Monarchs have fought for honors like two barbarians. Luckily enough we have had the better animals and have been able to chew the most meat off the old bone. In 1946 Poop Waters rolled over the goal line and gave the Colonels a thrilling 7-0 win. In 1947 Poop rolled a little harder and we won 12-6. In 1948 Poop rolled even harder and we won 26-0. By 1949 Poop just couldn't roll anymore, so lorkie took over. Florkie bulldogged for two touchdowns, Gus Castle sprinted for three, and Al Nicholas—fancy meeting him there—zagged for two more. The final and luscious score was 47-7. By 1950 Wilkes was through palying the powerhouse and we had to bring forth our guts. Our 14-12 victory was wonderful. It was probably the athletic achievement of Wilkes' College history.

This fall has been the most miserable fall for dear old Wilkes. The soccer team couldn't quite win one in seven starts. The football team isn't far behind, in fact, the gridders have only one over the booters. In five starts we managed to be one club, Bridgeport, whose physical condition was very much out of the pink. Offensively we're weak, making only a total of 46 points, or less than our collection in the 1949 King's game alone. Defensively we've been all right, giving away only 78 points. But King's isn't so hot herself. The Monarchs were all set for a most beautiful season, but somehow the signals got mixed and they're just as muddled up as we are. So you might say that this is the Battle of the Bums, though not to be confused with some of the fights television has been showing lately. Like last year, Ralston will have to play his guts, because that old 1949 muscle and manpower is gone. Dimmie over in King's will be playing his guts too. It ought to be enjoyable. A Battle of the Bums is always enjoyable, especially when one set of bums righteously reform themselves and look like champions. Maybe we can do it?

FROM THE SIDELINES

By BOB SANDERS

ANDROCLES AND THE COLONEL

A legend once told the story of a Roman named Androcles who befriended a lion by removing a thorn embedded in the animal's hide. Later, when the hero was about to die by a lion in an arena for crimes against Rome, the one lion who was to be his executioner happened to be the one he had relieved of pain many years ago. You know the rest, but here is the modern version. Friday night, a Colonel will stick a thorn back into a lion from King's College as the two grid squads meet in battle for the sixth time. From this side of the sidelines, it looks like Wilkes will walk away with another victory, only it looks to be pretty close.

Many camps feel that this is King's year, but we've heard that before too. The way the cards are stacked, Wilkes ought to be able to stop the Monarch attack.

Our Colonels dropped a heartbreaker to St. Francis because of a blocked punt resulting in a touchdown in the closing minutes of play. Actually, they seemed to win the contest.

They lost to Ithaca by a scroungy six points, with 50 per cent of the Wilkes big guns sitting at home or on the bench because of injuries.

They trampled Bridgeport when they finally pulled together.

They dropped one to Bloomsburg, a team which no one can lick, and which has since taken the Pennsylvania Teachers Championship.

Last week, it was Maryland State. Another loss, although the Colonels were on the right side of the statistics board, and Al Nicholas didn't even make the trip.

A look at the Kingsmen's record shows that they also lost to St. Francis, but only by two points.

They won and lost games after that. The Monarchs' two biggest defeats came at the hands of unbeaten Trenton State and a royal tramping by Scranton University, who lost only to Muhlenberg this year.

Now, as to the two elevens in comparison, they seem to be just about equal, but here's one factor that might be in Wilkes' favor.

By Friday, King's will have had a two week lay-off with no competition after a loss to Arnold College. By Friday, Wilkes will be set to play their third straight game, having met two powerhouses, Bloomsburg STC and Maryland State. King's might reform their squad and come up with a few tricks, but the point remains that Wilkes has been toughened up to almost any game because of the two previous battles. For that reason, I take Wilkes as the victor in the Anthracite Bowl on Friday night. At any rate, it will be one of he greatest city battles ever staged.

Report on the HERALD-TRIBUNE FORUM

By WENDELL CLARK

ED. NOTE—This is the second in a series of Reports on the New York Herald-Tribune Forum which was attended by Dr. Farley, Wendell Clark and Chet Molly.

"The Role of Dissent in a Democracy" was the problem posed for the third session. Dr. Robert J. McCracken, minister of the Riverside Church, asserted that standardization, the prevailing feature of American life, has produced an uniformity which not only endangers individuality of expression and independence of judgment, but also extends to speech and thought and has produced a mass mind. This mass mind, Dr. McCracken said, has been molded by the press, radio, television, pulp magazines, advertisements, and "that new dictatorship", the book clubs. Dr. McCracken said that it is incontestable that those who have done the most for the world have been the dissenters and non-conformists. He pointed to a parallel in Natural History, which shows "that the animals that became ver-

tebrates, that acquired a spinal column and a backbone, were the nonconformists." The conformists, he added, continued as jellyfish or became clams.

Although group habits are essential in our national life, Dr. McCracken declared that abject conformity to social pressures, whether intellectual or political, is dangerous and should be avoided.

The difficulty of dissent was illustrated from the personal experience of Dr. Gainza Paz, publisher of "La Prensa". Dr. Paz stated that the government crackdown on "La Prensa" was not caused by the printing of editorials which attacked the Peron regime but by the printing of unbiased news stories. The history of "La Prensa" is less an example of editorial policy being a "thorn

in the official flesh" than proof that "facts themselves—objective truth—can be embarrassing to the government."

Dr. Paz warned against the error of a free people ignoring the first danger signs at home. "It is precisely in the home of democracy that it is most essential to keep a permanent guard against those who wait in ambush to destroy liberty," he said. "All of us know that the seeds of dictatorship lie in the first abuses of authority, in the first excesses of power that seem innocent of greatest danger."

The third session closed on an humorous note, with John Crosby, radio and television critic of the Herald-Tribune, speaking on the subject "How To Get Along in the Free World Without Being Subpoenaed." Mr. Crosby, who admitted that he was an "expert conformist," said that fashions in conformity change from year to year and that the present fashion is to misunderstand everybody. To keep from being investigated, or subpoenaed, a conformist has to accuse; he has to be vehement. "This is the age of unsupported accusations," Mr. Crosby said. This keeps your opponents too busy defending themselves to be concerned with you. He added that the conformist must, above all, be

vehement. "Vehemence has been substituted for accuracy, for impartiality, for reason. If you're vehement enough, you can get away with anything—especially on the Senate Floor."

The 20th annual session of the Forum was a success, in that it fulfilled its purpose. However, at the end of every Forum, these questions are always raised: What is the purpose of the Forum; What does it accomplish? The answer is, of course, that the Forum is designed to focus the nation's attention on current problems. The method of the Forum is to take a group of individuals, unite them with a single purpose, and, by the interaction of the members on one another, stimulate new activity and thought concerning the problems involved. In this manner, the Forum acts as a stone tossed into the ocean of public opinion where it creates endless waves of activity. This is the purpose of the Forum, and this is its value.

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Cue 'n' Curtain Group Sees Play in New York

Over the Armistice Day weekend, six of our Cue 'n' Curtain members went to New York City where they attended the performance of "Faithfully Yours" at the Coronet Theater.

Those who made the trip were Jane Salwoski, Elaine Nesbitt, Kay Reed, Helen Brown, Anne Belle Perry, and Bert Stein. They left Wilkes-Barre on Saturday morning and started back Monday evening.

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