

The Bison Stampede

A LITERARY NEWSPAPER

PUBLISHED TWICE A MONTH BY THE STUDENTS OF THE BUCKNELL
UNIVERSITY JUNIOR COLLEGE AT WILKES-BARRE, PENNA.

VOL. 1

THURSDAY, OCTOBER 4, 1934.

No. 1

Faculty Performers Open Big Show Here

Many Talented Troupers Are
Secured for Greater
Season

Ladies and gentlemen—we present for the first time before any collegiate audience in the country—Mr. Donald Stillman in his initial performance starring in his outstanding role of Professor of English in Bucknell Junior College. Give him a big hand, friends. Mr. Stillman hails from the metropolis of Forty-Fort and comes before us highly recommended by his townfolk and his administrators at Lafayette and The University of Michigan, where he spent years to train himself for this performance which we have the pleasure of witnessing here in this Greater Show Season of the Junior College. Part of the star's valuable training for this memorable event included five years of teaching at Peddie, a New Jersey preparatory school for boys.

The featured attraction offered by the management is the introduction of two well known favorites who have appeared with this troupe before. Introducing for your delight and entertainment, Professors Oliphant and Keller, instructors in History and Economics respectively. The management wishes to state in reference to the first exhibit that he is really quite harmless. Step right up ladies and gentlemen—don't be afraid, little boy—that's right, come closer. Dr. Oliphant, despite his ferocious air, has never been known to actually harm a soul. Of course he does pace a bit in the classroom and seem as if he is about to jump right down your throat when he asks a question but don't be frightened, he won't.

Mr. Keller, also a featured performer, is characterized among those of us who know him best by his genius, his biting sarcasm and his peculiar brow-wiping exercise which he, of necessity, indulges in about every five minutes by actual timing.

The management feels sure that there need be no introduction for our next attraction. We have the pleasure of presenting once more for your approval—Mr. Vincent McCrossen. This star is our own, our very own. Never has he been sullied by contact with any other student body as an administrator. Mr. McCrossen is beloved by all of us who have come to know him but we must admit that he has us all stumped in trying to achieve in any like degree of perfection his enunciation of

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Director Greet Stampede

To the Editors:

I am very much pleased to know that you have decided to publish a school paper that we may call our own. It is my hope that every member of our Junior College will enter whole-heartedly into the venture, and that we shall have a product of which our community, as well as we, may justly be proud. I want to assure you that I shall be ready at all times to assist in any way that I can to make this publication a success.

Very truly yours,

John H. Eisenhauer,
Director.

Stirring the Dust

Joe Garrity visited South Wilkes-Barre this summer, so, "we'll have to pardon his southern accent."

Altman:—"Say, who's this guy Durante?"

Al Warakowski once carried a bachelor's permit, which permitted him to hug and kiss chickens.

Mrs. Navikas is thinking of raising the insurance on her furniture since Victor opened a chem. lab. in the cellar.

Emmet Malloy is studying Political Science because he expects to become Governor of Butler Twp. (what have you been drinking, Emmet?)

Besides being able to recite poetry and dance, Shannon drives a car very well. Well, Well.

—And Golden came down the street,—books 'n' Arms.

Procrastination is the thief of time. How about it G. Anthony?

Rudnicki says: "Girls, I'm nineteen now and those who seek me early shall find me".

The person who painted the school is still at large; we're certain that it wasn't a girl because she would do a better paint job.

A certain Sophomore girl is not herself since Mackey hasn't returned to school. Come, come, Dorothy.

Infant College Has Growing Pains

Much Extensive Remodelling Is
Done During Summer
Vacation.

During the past Summer months while most college students were busily engaged discovering novel positions of relaxation either among the city flies and mosquitoes or the more grown up pests of the country, Bucknell's baby was experiencing most violent growing pains; cutting "new teeth" and blaring forth, to the world in general, and to Wilkes-Barre in particular, its identity.

What we're really trying to say is that the Bucknell Junior College has expanded considerably during the Summer months. Befitting the work done in the interior of the school building are three large "Bucknell University" signs to arrest the roving eye, two running almost the entire height of the building on either side and one standing out like a gold tooth, above the main portal. It has been rumored that plans are being made to install a five hundred foot Neon sign on the roof for the benefit of stratosphere flyers and inhabitants of nearby planets.

In addition to major remodelling projects, the entire building was cleaned and made ready for use from cellar to roof. Incidentally a great battle was waged during the scrubbing campaign between Janitor Loftus and his "stooges", and a most persistent army of water bugs. During the operations on the auditorium a grease spot was found on a squeaky board in one corner of the room. Sad to say, that is all that remains of last year's orthophonic victrola. A fur-lined vinegar bottle will be awarded anyone who deposits a new one in its place.

On the second floor, the large room in the rear was converted into a most attractive library, thoroughly equipped, which, with its yearly expansion will become a decidedly acceptable addition to the college and the community. During the waxing of the library floor it is reported that an exhibition in plain and fancy skating was given by two of our Park Avenue sophomores.

In addition to the classrooms on the second floor there has been furnished a ladies' lounge room quite replete with green and rose cushioned divans and chairs. "Dearie me" and other violent expressions of ecstasy.

Three new laboratories have been in-

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GREETINGS

Several days ago, a group of courageous students of literary tendencies met for the avowed and menacing purpose of planning for a Junior College publication. The circulation of this literary gem was to be restricted to those fortunate individuals enrolled at 29 West Northampton Street.

Classes were attended; the stars waned and waxed, and before long these suspicious-looking students began to engage in a unique process known as thought which was recently introduced to them by Prof. Godcharles. The brain-child of this mental strain now announces itself as The Bison Stampede.

The editorial staff would like to extend its thanks to the contributors to this paper. The opportunities for participation of the individual in producing this publication will be many, for contributions will be received at all times, and these will be published in relation to the breadth of interest, as space allows, at the discretion of the editors.

STUDENT BUDGET

Among the many features of college life, which the average Freshman finds puzzling, is the fee for the Student Budget. What will be the use of the appropriation? What will be the benefits derived from its use? or will there be any benefits? are some of the questions frequently asked, and some which must be answered within the near future.

As it has been found that a firm financial basis to start with is almost equivalent to success in any business undertaking, the importance of a student budget to the committee or committees planning a social event is self explanatory.

The Sophomore class found it extremely difficult to plan their affairs of last year, chiefly because they had no way of knowing before hand whether the undertaking would be a financial success. The use of the Student Budget immediately eliminates this uncertainty for the committee already has a sound base upon which to plan its entertainment. Naturally, the free admission of all students to any of these affairs is understood.

Realizing, however, that the sum of five dollars each semester cannot possibly finance every undertaking of the students, it re-

mains to be decided as to which branch of activities or to which of our undertakings this money should finance.

Should the money be apportioned to include an "Artists Course" as we had last year, when such prominent artists as Paul Althaus, of the Metropolitan Opera Company, and Dorothy Sands appeared under our auspices? Or should some be apportioned for use in obtaining Y. M. C. A. and Y. W. C. A. memberships? (which would solve some of the athletic problems of the school) Should each club (Dramatic, German, Science, etc.) be allotted a certain sum to help carry on its activities? Or should all of it be allotted to support the Athletic program?

These and many other questions are to be brought up for debate, as soon as a proposed Student-Faculty Congress can be organized for that purpose.

Until such time then, we must content ourselves, realizing that every effort is being made to iron out this problem, along with the many others which are besetting the Administration.



Letters from students to the editor of the Stampede will be published if brief and signed. They will not necessarily express the views of the Stampede on any subject.

The forthcoming election of officials for the Sophomore class which will be held Tuesday, October 9, to be preceded by the nomination of candidates on the first Tuesday in October, has arrived at the point where the question . . . Should politics have a place in College Elections? . . . may be asked with a great deal of emphasis.

This question is all in good order since one of the leading candidates for the presidency of the class is carrying on a political campaign with such vigor and intensity that such political dignitaries as a Huey Long, and a William S. Vare would be forced to hide their countenances in humiliation because of the mildness in which they carry on their respective campaigns. Many of us fail to appreciate the value of such a clique in our college. For example . . . the candidate . . . shall we call him Mr. X? . . . must evidently be a student well versed in history and politics. I say this because he has returned to the principles of Jackson by his resorting to the "Spoils System" in an endeavor to achieve the coveted office of the presidency. Mr. X has promised various offices to those who will be so kind as to help him receive a few votes from the district they represent. Mr. X to further his political aspirations is sacrificing valuable study sessions in order to become a swash-buckling, back-slapping, hand-shaking, woman-home-companion, and, when we realize that \$10. is the price paid for one semester hour of study, perhaps his campaigning has its merits. However, the troublesome aspect of Mr. X and his campaign is the quietness

with which it is being conducted. Mr. X refers to his campaign as the "Grapevine System". But why? Why not expose yourself Mr. X and give us few unfortunates the rare treat of feasting our tired eyes upon your political personage.

We feel, Mr. X, that by your whispering campaign you have reduced the Sophomore election to a point where it is anything but sports-man-like. No, Mr. X, we, the sane of the student body, with a faint tinge of fairness refuse to allow our elections to be dominated by a candidate whose only method of receiving votes is based upon the "Spoils System" of the Jacksonian Era. You need enlightenment Mr. X, you are living in a new era. An era marked with high ideals as a standard. And to this standard you have proved yourself an alien. In our college life, which is brief, we want no cliques and as for promises which we would not accept and which you are fully aware you cannot fulfill we will lend no ear.

In everyone there is an infinite desire to gain prominence in his college life but let us endeavor to achieve our goal in a clear sports-man-like manner and if we are not equal to the task let us not buy our way. Popularity is a sparkling and intoxicating drink but when the sparkle is gone let us be sure there is something left, something which is vital to human existence. Make this something be a friendship which is binding and lasting, gained by strength of character alone and not by flimsy promises and bribes.

We all have a task to perform on October 9, and that task is to eliminate politics from our college elections. Are we equal to the task?

When selecting the candidate for whom you intend to vote, base your selection upon your own convictions as to his ability in the capacity to which he aspires. Judge your candidate upon his bearing and actions not by what he says.

I'LL NOT REGRET TODAY

You grind and plug and study hard,
And see what you can do.

Take care, old chap,
Phi Beta Kap
Will make a sap

Of you.

But go ahead and plug, old top,
You'll get your ninety-five.

And as for me,
A sixty-three—
But I will be

Alive.

I'll live and laugh and dance and play,
And Fun will be my wife:

And when we're through,
I'll laugh at you.
You never knew

Of Life.

So burn your midnight oil, my friend,
And I'll keep on my way—

But this I'll bet:
When Life has set,
I'll not regret

Today.

—Joseph Salsburg.

To Wit:

Ladies and Gentlemen! it affords your humble mentor extreme pleasure to dedicate this message to you.

This initial offer is justly dedicated, because it is upon you that I shall dwell when I seek my inspiration. As this literary cross-section of Bucknellian Society is thrust upon you, I trust you will not resent such friendly suggestion and considerate observance which shall from time to time be so indiscriminately offered. No malice is borne towards you, and indeed this worthy scribe will experience a keen disappointment if choice grain falls on sterile ground.

Mother Nature in her robes of green is now a rather elusive creature, and we must again drag our unwilling feet to the sacred portals (most artistically adorned by the class of '37) of this noble seat of learning. Let us forget the past and begin anew. For the sake of a few benighted individuals it might be suggested that one does not more easily surmount the ladder of success, or climb the path of glory aided by the gracious smiles of such pulchritude with which this institution is blessed so lavishly. As the initial suggestion, of a confirmed misogynist, I must offer this preliminary warning to the more gullible males who are susceptible to such.

Amid this broad expanse of literary extravaganza these meager observations do appear. They boast no creed, nor are they tempered by such biases as political aspirations, friends, of faculty members, although the like of which shall be afforded their just due.

As a staunch exponent of the belief that the soul of wit is brevity, I soon must cease my raving, but ere I answer the call which most urgently presses upon me, may I issue a most hearty, official welcome to the budding Freshmen class. You have been carefully inspected, and I must confess that certain individuals might fall heir to further consideration.

A casual commentator has hastily suggested that it might be a wise move on the part of certain Freshmen to add, let us say, addresses and telephone numbers to their respective pedigree tags. It would prove most helpful in establishing their identity. But 'tis but a suggestion.

—O'Shaunessey.

SOCIALS

Bob Beach and Ruth Gibbons were guests at a cottage party in Meshoppen on September 29 and 30.

Thorwald Lewis gave a party at his home in Edwardsville on Saturday night, September 29.

Betty Bittenbender, of Plymouth, visited with her aunt in Rochester, New York, from September 23 to 26.

Stanley Thomas of Hazleton spent a month of his summer vacation touring the western states.

Frank Alexander, because of the illness of his mother, transferred from the campus at Lewistown to Bucknell Junior College.

Girls—Attention!!!

Are you interested in athletics? If not, why not? We want every sophomore and every Freshman who is physically fit to come for at least one of the sports activities which we expect to participate in as the season progresses.

Basketball, hockey, swimming, and tennis is the program. These are not just diversions they add zest and enthusiasm to your school life. Your physical education is important. The beneficial results to health derived from well regulated exercise are recommended and recognized by all medical authorities.

Then again, we all want to keep that school girl figure. We can do our daily dozen in the gym and get a real thrill out of it.

We had a fine, peppy basketball team last year and with more material to work on we should make a name for Bucknell Junior College. Show your interest and sportsmanship, attend all the meetings and games scheduled. If you do not take an active part let your presence be an inspiration to those who do.

Get the Bucknell spirit!—Let's go.

Thespians Anticipate Successful Season

The dramatically inclined students of the Sophomore and Freshmen classes of the Wilkes-Barre center of Bucknell University are eagerly looking forward to the period of the year when the God Thespis will be the supreme ruler.

The destinies of those who wish to achieve dramatic heights will be directed by Professors Keller and Churchill, professors of Economics and World Literature respectively.

While only one drama, "The Trial of Mary Dugan", was produced last season, to the minds of many the season was a large success.

The hope has been expressed by many students that Noel Coward's play "The Young Idea" be produced. Coward's play was scheduled for production last season, but lack of funds prevented its presentation.

Just when drama will make its initial entry as an extra-curricular activity is unknown. However, it is hoped its inauguration will take place at an early date.

With the exception of Miss Dorothy Dattner and Miss Engle who were sensational in dramatic circles last season, the Drama Club remains intact. Miss Dattner who so ably portrayed "Mary Dugan" in Veiller's play, last season, has since chosen Wellesley College for girls as her alma-mater.

However, despite the absences of these two leading Thespians, the forthcoming dramatic season has all the aspects of being most successful.

All students dramatically inclined are urged to participate in the dramas which will be produced this season. If full co-oper-

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TSK, TSK, AND OTHERWISE

The Freshmen students arrived this morning to attend their early classes. They wore their usual bright and cheery smiles, and some went so far as to bring apples for the teachers. Prof. Keller refused all apples, and told the willful givers to bring peaches the next time that they came to class. Besides the cheery smiles, and the apples, there were other things that added to the college atmosphere.

The Junior College's young freshmen came all decked out in black ties, name-cards, and, among the fairer sex, there was a beautiful showing of green bow hair ribbons. When Justin O'Donnell, president of the ex-freshman class, saw that the girls all wore green, he shouted with joy, "There is no color like the beautiful color of green." However when he saw that the freshmen all had cards that gave their entire life history at a glance, several men had to hold his sides to keep them from splitting. "They buttered their bread, now they will have to lie in it," giggled Justin.

A little light was cast on the subject of college life when the Freshmen boys produced the matches that they had been requested to carry. Freshmen supplied the Soph class until the supply of cigarettes ran out.

Of course there has been a little neglect on the part of the freshmen in carrying out all of the rules. Many freshmen have been seen strolling around the campus (South Main Street and Public Square.) with their books so held as to hide their little name cards. Few of the freshmen realize that they are in danger of getting lost in this wide, wide, world unless they have their address pinned right on them. There is no way for the officers of the beat to know where to send them. This danger will pass to a certain extent when the freshmen learn to find their way about this city. A few of the men students have come to school without their black ties, but they will mend their ways if the terrible anger of the enforcement committee ever is brought to bear on them.

However, as a rule, the freshmen have complied with the rules that were set before them. Furthermore, they have shown that they are good sports when it comes to matters of this kind. The Freshmen "can take it" to use the slang phrase with the same meaning. The "Sophs" feel proud of the fact that they are being followed by such good sports.

It was noted that there was one serious offense committed. Mr. Faint came to school without any of the required tags, ties and so on. The Enforcement Commission has taken steps to decide what will be done in the matter. One member of the committee made the motion that all checks due to the college be held up until Mr. Faint comes with his black tie and name card. It has not as yet been learned whether the motion was carried.

FACULTY PERFORMERS

(Continued from Page 1)

such words at nat-yure, literat-yure, pret-ty, etc. We think that perhaps this year's training under Mr. McCrossen will yield excellent results in this line. Warning—all German students come to class prepared with raincoats.

And now—especially to make this Great-er Show Season the greatest in the history of our show the management has obtained, without restriction, some of our outstanding show pieces, including Professors Godcharles, Crook, Churchill, Gage, Tasker, and Hall.

If ever you should meet a shy and unassuming gentleman wandering about outside the limits of the present show grounds, or inside for that matter, and you don't know just where to place him, look out! It might be Mr. Godcharles. Godcharles's place in this performance is to instruct Philosophy but the management is ready to lend the gentleman, for proper consideration, to take part in other performances. He is already promised to the Business Girls of the Y. W. C. A., and it looks as though there will be a number of other requests before he has completed his act with the Junior College troupe.

Crook puts on a show complete in itself, including such marvelous feats as teaching Religion, Criminology, and Sociology. This star is surely one of the best performers in the troupe. The management requests that no one speak openly of the marked resemblance between Mr. Crook and our old friend Mr. Schuyler on account of both actors are sensitive on the subject.

The management wishes to announce that it was with great difficulty that they procured the services of the following attraction to help complete this greatest of shows.

Mr. Churchill has recently been released from the studios of Rhode Island State College, to appear on this program of the Junior College. Rumor has it that Mr. Churchill haughtily refused a fabulous sum from the advertisers of a well known tooth-paste. Personally we think that it is a shame not to cash in on that smile.

Our next actor arrives fresh from the land of sunshine and orange blossoms, where they grow the brightest stars of the theatrical world. Presenting—Mr. Daniel James Gage—recently of Stanford University. Mr. Gage's particular stunt is to teach the behavior-ribboned girls and the boys with the black neckties a little History. Good luck Professor.

Mr. Tasker steps into the limelight at this time. He just made it in time to take part in this performance. He arrives from Cornell University. We know that you will join us in giving Tasker a big hand and in hoping that his furniture arrived the other night in time for he and his wife to enjoy a good night's sleep.

The management feels that it is at a great sacrifice that they allow their friends to witness the following attraction without extra admission fee. Turn around, Mr. Hall. Here he is, ladies and gentlemen, Mr.

Hall, teacher of Physics, complete with moustache and no extra charge!

Another new addition to our troupe is Miss Kathryn Hughes. We always like to hear what our customers think of our performers and a Freshman volunteered the information that she is "awful-ly nice". Enough.

It has been only with difficulty that we have kept from you until this time one of our prime surprises. Now we reveal that we have with us the smallest Dean of Women in captivity. Now small people are not a curiosity, nor are powerful people but the remarkable feature of this outstanding star lies in that she is both small and powerful.

We have definite proof that our next star is a direct descendant of that distinguished scientist, Sir Isaac Newton. His private rooms are on the third floor and he is willing at any time to prove his claim to his scientific heritage. Mr. Schuyler. Bill Schuyler to his closest admirers and friends, is more than pleased to oblige all the girls who desire his autograph. Stand back girls—don't push.

If you should come upon a bright and gleaming countenance in the corridors and it isn't the moon, remember "all that glitters is not Gold." (Mr. Gold has turned down many requests to pose for Arrow Collar ads.)

Of course we must not fail to introduce the ringmaster of this outfit. Perhaps when you meet him on the lot you will not recognize him without his high silk hat, his whip and white riding breeches but he is known in private life as Dr. Eisenhauer. Of course the red coat and white breeches distinguish him on the stage.

One little word, folks, about the power behind the scenes. Mr. Faint, with his marvelous capacity for remembering everything, including every one's name and where they should be at what time is the prodder that keeps the troupe in order and in good spirits.

This concludes our performance for the time being, ladies and gentlemen, we hope that you have enjoyed our players and their particular acts. Warning—Do not be fooled by counterfeits. Saricks, MacKeeby, Salsburg and Justin O'Donnell are not in this show. Please do not make the common mistake of confusing them with members of the faculty.

INFANT COLLEGE

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stalled on the third floor which has become practically a bachelor's paradise. (Women students beware of the barking dogs and growling males.) In the rear of the floor are the biology and physics laboratories, wherein freshmen and playful sophomores may cavort and tinker with the doodads and gadgets, which, incidentally, set back Papa Bucknell to the tune of \$7,000. The organic chemistry laboratory nearing completion is extensively equipped for the performing of various suicidal experiments during the ensuing year and together with the inorganic laboratory forms a chemical

Basketball To Be

Premier Sport

'Varsity Football Tabooed
But Students May Have
Own Games

With the influx of new material, Bucknell Junior College is looking forward to a promising year in sports. The frosh prospects combined with the sophomore men from last year should provide several good athletic teams for the Blue and Orange. Due to lack of available material and lateness of the season there probably will be no football team. However if enough students desire to play football and express their desire to Director Eisenhauer, intra-mural contests will be arranged.

Emphasis this year will be on basketball. The entire squad from last year has returned and several high school stars have entered school as freshmen. Hold-overs from last year's team are: Captain John Swengal, Kolonoski, V. Loftus, B. Riemensnyder, John O'Donnell, J. Salsburg, J. Mollahan, and Bob Goss.

In the incoming class we find the following as great possibilities: Gunari, a member of Luzerne championship team two years ago, Mill formerly from Coughlin, Tucker, captain of last year's Meyers High team and Masloski, of Nanticoke. With this formidable array of talent nothing but a strong team can be expected. The schedule this year is extremely difficult. It includes the following: Temple Frosh, Hun School, Pennington Prep., Bucknell Frosh, Wyoming Seminary, St. Thomas Frosh, Dickinson Seminary, West Chester Teachers' College Frosh, Colgate Frosh (pending), and Bloomsburg Teachers College Frosh (pending). Return engagements will be arranged with each of these aggregations except those of Temple U. Frosh and Hun School.

Coach Henry Peters plans to begin practice early, since it will not be necessary to await the end of football season.

division of which to be justly proud. It has been stated by one who is in a position to know that the Junior College laboratories are as finely equipped for their size as any in the country, excepting Yale and Jefferson Medical School.

We shall hardly be disputed when we say that the \$15,000 spent in improvements has turned the local division of Bucknell University into an institution adequately equipped to provide two full years of college work at a minimum of cost.

SUCCESSFUL SEASON

(Continued from Page 3)

ation is given, only a most successful season will crown their efforts, and the reign of Thespis for the 1934-'35 season will be engraved in the annals of the school as successful.