

Convocation to End School Year

CUPID AND PSYCHE WAS THEME OF PAGEANT

The familiar and charming love story of Cupid and Psyche, immortalized by Apuleius, was used as the theme of the May Day Pageant held on Saturday, May ninth.

According to the tale, Cupid, the god of love, was accidentally wounded by his arrow, and fell in love with Psyche. From this point on the story proceeded to explain that "Love cannot do well with suspicion."

Since the locale of the story was ancient Hellas, the girls were garbed in authentic Grecian costumes. The crowning of the May Queen was patterned after the Greek custom of selecting the loveliest maiden to reign over the festival as the chosen goddess of the day. Miss Elizabeth Womelsdorf, May Queen, was selected to play the role of Psyche.

On the occasion of the festival, the nymphs of Venus deserted the altars and favorite haunts of the goddess of love and beauty to pay homage to Psyche. Two groups of nymphs, dancing in opposition, portrayed the rivalry and jealousy of Venus. Each group dance served to explain the sequence of events; the ants aided Psyche to separate the grain, the bats signified nightfall, mystery and suspicion and the zephyrs released Psyche from the rock where she was left to be devoured by a monster. The concluding dance number was "Springtime in Hellas," one which was designated for use in every Bucknell pageant by the group of girls who presented the first pageant.

Dinner-Dance To End Social Affairs

The Student Council of Bucknell University Junior College has completed final plans for the annual Dinner-Dance to be held on Wednesday, May 20th at the Irem Temple Country Club, Dallas. Dinner is scheduled for 6 o'clock; dancing will be held from 8:00 to 12:00.

The much discussed dinner-dance is the most popular affair on the social calendar of the Junior College. A traditionally successful event, this dance is expected to surpass those of previous years.

Sallyanne Frank and Peter Seras have been appointed Co-Chairmen of the affair. They are being efficiently supported by the Committee Chairmen.

June Owens and Joseph Farrell have been chosen as Chairmen of the Reservation Committee. Assisting them are Charlotte Reichlin, Olive Thomas, Joe Sweeney, Tom Sheridan, and Blaine Smith.

Mary Pohala and George Rifendier have been chosen as co-

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ELIZABETH WOMELSDORF PRESIDES OVER GRECIAN MAIDS

The May Day festivities of the Junior College had arrived once more and with them came a bevy of charming and popular misses, chosen by the sophomore and freshmen girls who take Eurythmics, to officiate at the annual May Day pageant. The sophomore chosen as May Queen this year was Elizabeth Womelsdorf and her four attendants were June Owens, Jeannette Jones, Rita Seitchek, and Elizabeth Lance, all prominent members of the Sophomore Class.

Petite Queen Elizabeth is a persevering student of the Commerce and Finance Department who many times has heard that classic query, "Have you got your bookkeeping done?" A native of Wanamie, Miss Womelsdorf is secretary of the Glee Club and has served as typist for the Beacon. Obliging, friendly, and lovely to look at, Elizabeth is possessed of those qualities of mind and appearance that betoken a queenly nature.

June Owens is Bucknell's most beguiling blonde lassie who pleases everyone with her charm. More of June is always welcome, so everyone was eager to behold

her as an angelic Greek of ages past.

Jeannette Jones is one of Bucknell's indispensable commodities any day and every day. Auburn-haired Miss Jones can always be found stirring interesting looking concoctions in the Chem Lab, or relaxing with the gang in the Girls' Lounge.

Vivacious, happy-go-lucky, and generous, Rita Seitchek, the lady with the infectious, irresistible laugh, rates orchids, gardenias, and all the other nicest poses. Mischievous as the impish devil she portrayed in Dr. Faustus,

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SOPHOMORES TO CONVOCATE MAY 21

Once again the time for graduation has come, and sophomores prepare to leave their Alma Mater. For two years each one has studied and worked toward that day—Convocation.

This year, full of fateful startling events, has been no exception. On Thursday evening, the twenty-first of May, the doors of Bucknell University Junior College will open wide to allow another sophomore class to go out into a world of strife and competition.

Convocation exercises will be held at the Presbyterian Church House beginning at 8 p. m.

Dr. William Shimer, editor of the "American Scholar," Secretary of the Phi Beta Kappa Association, and Dean of the Faculty at Bucknell University, will be the speaker.

The Glee Club, under the direction of Professor Gies, will sing several selections.

All freshmen and friends of the school are cordially invited to attend the ceremony.

Keeney Selected New Editor-In-Chief Of Beacon

The co-editors of the Bucknell Beacon have selected Jack Keeney as editor-in-chief of the Beacon for the coming year. He will be assisted by Anne Douglas and Norma Lee Hoover who will act as associate editors.

Jack entered Junior College from Drexel Institute of Technology, where he was assistant sports editor of the Drexel Triangle. While at Bucknell, he has become a valuable member of the Debating Club and has served as reporter for the Beacon.

The associate editors, Anne Douglas and Norma Lee Hoover, graduated from Meyers High School. They both served on their high school paper and while at Junior College have been active members of the Beacon Staff.

We wish to congratulate the new Beacon editors on their appointments, and hope that they will receive as much cooperation and assistance from the students and faculty as this year's editors have.

Ormanowski Joins Honorary Engineer's Fraternity

Daniel Ormanowski, a sophomore of Bucknell University Junior College, was initiated on April 23 into the honorary engineering fraternity, Beta Sigma Epsilon, at Bucknell University in Lewisburg. This honorary society is comparable to the honorary Phi Beta Kappa and membership is open only to the highest ranking sophomore engineer of the Junior College and University. Last year John Grigger received this honor.

Ormanowski, a graduate of

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Lettermen Hold Banquet

The ninth annual Lettermen's banquet was held at 6:30 in the local Y. M. C. A.

Joseph Farrell, Vice President of the Lettermen's Association, acted as toastmaster. James Convery, retiring president, and Martin Weir, the new president, gave short addresses.

Mr. A. L. Rummer, supervisor of physical education in the Wilkes-Barre City schools, was the principal speaker of the evening. Mr. Rummer is a graduate of Bucknell University, class of 1926 and taught for a period in the old Bucknell Academy. His topic for the evening was "Physical Fitness for War and for Life."

The Lettermen's banquet is eagerly awaited each year by all participants in athletics both inter-collegiate and intra-mural.

Dr. Tasker, faculty adviser of athletics, presented letters to the deserving athletes, and Richard Housenick presented the awards to the members of the winning volleyball, basketball and softball teams in intra-mural competition.

The evening was climaxed by the announcement of the selection of the outstanding athlete of the year. This announcement was made by Dr. Tasker toward the end of the evening and was anxiously awaited by the student body.

Varsity athletes who received

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Girls' Sorority Entertains Mothers at Tea

Members of the Beta Gamma Chi Sorority entertained their Mothers at a Mother-Daughter Tea on Friday, May 1 in Chase Hall. Miss Mary Pohala, president of the sorority, introduced as speaker, Mrs. John Robinson of Parsons.

In her address, Mrs. Robinson explained the urgent need of Mothers of today to set perfect examples for their daughters.

The centerpiece consisted of spring flowers, and pink and white was the prevailing color. The tea was under the co-chairmanship of Rita Seitchek and June Owens who were assisted by Harriet Zimmerman, Treveryan Williams, Margaret Wilson, Marion Thomas, Charlotte Reichlin, Betty Woolcock, and Bertha Arnold.

♦ EDITORIALS ♦

THE BUCKNELL BEACON

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No. 7

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The Freshman View

When we first came into contact with you, we thought you were a group of overbearing stuffed shirts, who could not possibly be the congenial students we had expected you to be. You put us through a terrible ordeal during "Freshman Week." You taunted and humiliated us at every opportunity. For the first several weeks you allowed us no rest; you were continually finding silly tricks for us to perform.

Looking back upon those first few weeks of school, we freshmen wonder how we could have gotten so erroneous an opinion about you as individuals or as a class. After eight months of contact with you, our minds have been changed. Instead of looking forward to the day when you would no longer be with us, we are sorrowfully watching its approach.

When you march across the stage to receive the diploma which you so richly deserve, and you realize that your days at the Junior College are at an end, be consoled for you will always be remembered by the class you left behind; Bucknell Junior College will not be the same without you.

Success

This is our last editorial. A few more days and we shall pass through the door of Commencement into the world of untrammelled action, of clash and strife, of laborious ascension, of final success.

Success—it is more than a much used word, it is a goal to be aspired if not to be reached. "Per aspera ad astra"—through hardships to the stars, and the stars are intangible. This is our purpose in this world, to go on and on, improving, serving.

Once, success was measured in the number of competitors one destroyed, in the amount of human beings crushed underfoot. Euphemistically this was called "rugged individualism" and "laissez faire" and "survival of the fittest." We must get away from this concept. We must identify success with service to human beings, with alleviating human suffering, with improving human conditions.

Isolationism is a thing of the past, both politically and socially. Our world has become too small to permit the starving of millions in one part of the globe without others feeling the repercussions thereof; the world has become too small to permit suppression and persecution in one country without affecting others. There can be no peace until the self styled superior races recognize that pseudo-anthropology, ethnocentric idiocy and goose stepping militarism are not the prerequisites for world government—and they will recognize that fact, even if we have to meet steel with steel to make them see that there can be no permanent peace unless we all recognize that all men have an equal right to live, to work, to pray, to speak their free mind and that we all share the holy duty of defending those rights for others and ourselves. There can be no peace unless all men recognize that it is better to have a friend across the border than—an enemy.

Perhaps all that sounds too unrealistic, too idealistically remote from the world of business and industry and competition. We do not think so. In fact, we believe that the only way these goals can ever be approximated is the slow process of instilling and indoctrinating these principles into our present-day capitalistic world. If we can approximate these goals, we shall have gained a full share of success. It is up to us, to the thousands who graduate with us from colleges all over the country, up to YOUTH, to do our share in this process. We must not fail them.



J. Farrell, Business Manager; E. Lance and A. Eisenpreis, Co-Editors
 Dr. W. Crook, Adviser

AROUND the CORNER

Vic Patoski and Lloyd Jones have notified us that they have a "sure cure" for anyone in a quandary. By the way does anyone know who the father of necessity is?

Why did Helen Eagle ask that peculiar question about alcoholism in First Aid Class? We would like to know.

Why does Pop Gies insist upon asking Wally Jones about matters of the heart? Is it because Wally knows from experience?

We hope that Francis Bednarek and Dick Crompton really enjoy their daily arguments. Of course, they do get loud, but we don't mind as long as they are having fun.

Notice to Bill Matern: Please do not watch the girls in Eurythmics classes especially when Jeanie is there. Isn't it funny how one person can cause so much commotion, Jeanie?

The students really should have been told about the queer fire alarm. The poor engineers were running about in Conyngnam trying to find the origin of the queer buzzing sound.

If any girl has any question about clothes, please see Mortie Schiowitz. He's an authority on the subject as he demonstrated in the cafeteria lately.

We would like to congratulate the chairmen of all the committees for the Rainbow Prom for the grand work on it. It seemed as if a good time was had by all. Here's hoping that the dinner-dance will be just as nice.

You can certainly tell that spring is here when you see the couples wandering over the

campus or walking on the dike. Of course, we needn't mention some of the nice couples, so we won't.

Cupid certainly shot an arrow in your direction, didn't he Pete, er-ah-Mary, er-ah-excuse us for stuttering.

The future speech-makers of the world have been giving their final speeches lately—15 minute ones too. We certainly get a lot of information or sleep out of them, don't we, fellow speech-makers?

Isn't it funny that on certain days Blaine Smith's hair is a different shade of red? We finally arrived at a conclusion—he must use henna dye.

Spring must have quite an effect on Effie Davis, too. We noticed that he has really smiled twice within the last week. That is breaking his record.

Bill Myers certainly believes in getting his hair cut. He probably figured it out mathematically—if he has his hair cut twice as short, then he can let it grow twice as long. You figure it out; we're too tired.

If you should ever cut off some girl's arms, we don't know what would happen—

Bernice couldn't twist her hair. Jeanie couldn't bite her thumb or pat her head.

Ruth Keats couldn't peel her thumb.

Charlotte Waters couldn't point her finger.

Sometimes we wonder whether Dick Crompton is color-blind. Those shirts of his don't seem to affect him—but they blind everyone else.

Mrs. Brown Leaves Bucknell

We have received news that Mrs. Brown is not going to be with B. U. J. C. next semester, but that she is leaving us for a position at Duquesne College, Omaha, Nebraska.

During the few months that she has been at the Junior College, she has won the regard and admiration of her students by her excellent mode of teaching and her vast knowledge.

We are very sorry to see her leave, and hope that in her new position she will meet with the same measure of success she gained here.

A Statement Of Appreciation

As the editors of the Bucknell Beacon, we wish to express:

Our gratitude to our advisers, Dr. Crook, Dr. Farley, and Mr. Schmalz, for their advice and valuable help;

Our appreciation to our fellow staff who so successfully cooperated with us;

Our thanks to our readers—student, faculty, and outsiders—who constituted so faithful a public.

Poetry Corner

MODERN TRAVEL

I love to roam the wild woods,
 And travel far from the old home
 fires,
 But, alas, I am thwarted,
 Because there are no tires.

But even were this problem overcome,
 I would still be stalled, alas,
 Because even though I have a car,
 There also is no gas.

—Stewart Hettig.

WHAT IS IT ALL?

What is it all which seems so bold?
 This ceaseless toiling for fame or gold?
 Nothing our own but the years in the past.
 Hating, or loving, nothing can last.

What is all which is not new?
 A cross for me and a cross for you.
 Mine seems heavy while others seem light.
 But, God in the end makes all things right.

What is it all which everyone fears?
 This present struggle which the world hears.
 He knows the burden that each can bear,
 And changes life's gray into a heavenly fare.
 —Bernice Rapczynski.

JOKE

Teacher: Are there any conflicts in the exam schedule?
 Student: No, Teacher.

(Later).
 Bright Student: What did he mean by conflict?
 2nd Student: (Gives full explanation).

Bright Student: O-o-oh! I thought that he wanted to know if we had anything else planned for that day.



Next Year's Editors—N. L. Hoover, J. Keeney, Anne Douglas

Thumbnail Sketches of Sophomores

The shining star of the Lettermen's Club and one of the biggest point-getters on the swimming team—Jimmy Convery—hails from Plymouth. He is often referred to as the heaviest birch beer drinker in B. U. J. C. Whenever decorations are needed for dances, Jim is always called on to supply his originality and height.

As Co-editor of the Beacon, Duffy's journalistic talent will always be remembered. She may be frequently seen wandering aimlessly through the halls of Chase, weighed down by papers and pretzels—anyway, if you see a library walking down the street, that's Duffy.

A point at every shot and always there when the ball comes his way, Elmo Clemente is the pride of G. A. R., his Alma Mater. Although he is an engineer, he always manages to be right up front with Effie Davis. That's the short and long of it.

Just as short as Charlotte Waters is tall, Stevie Hoyniak came to Bucknell from Blakely High School. Since her interest centers around dramatics, and the theatre (she is a Thespian), she is always seen in the Theatre with hammer or paint brush in hand.

When we want someone who is quiet and intelligent to do something for us willingly, we select Katherine Freund. She is a member of the Beacon Staff and many articles which she has written can be found in every issue.

Just notice the Editorial Column, read one of the articles, look at one of the signs, attend one of the Friday Nite Dances, and you will see what Eisenpreis does for Bucknell. Alfred entered with a high scholastic record and has done everything to keep it up in the "A" brackets ever since.

Black hair, French fries, and good sports are just a few of the things that Phyllis Kempinski likes, besides Joe Farrell. Another "A" student, when she really wants something to be good, she does her utmost to make it so—take for example the ever-so-lovely Rainbow Dance.

What could be a more fitting climax to the year than the election of Elizabeth Womelsdorf, as May Queen. She looked every inch a queen in her own dainty manner, and we think she was far more attractive as a modern "Psyche" than the original one of mythology.

Weir Elected New President of Lettermen's Club

Martin Weir has been elected President of the Lettermen's Club, succeeding James Convery. The election of Weir takes the presidency out of the hands of the swimmers, after they have held it for several years. The new president was one of the bright spots in this year's not too successful basketball team.

Martin is a graduate of Seton Hall Preparatory School, where he was a member of the basketball team and was also captain of the football team for two years.

ORMANOWSKI

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Newport Township High School, is planning to continue his studies at Bucknell University. Last fall he was awarded the Phillip's Mathematics Prize for the highest grade in mathematics attained by students of the university and the junior college.

ESSAY ON MAN

Men are what women marry. They have two feet, two hands, and sometimes two wives, but never more than one dollar or one idea at a time. Like Turkish cigarettes, they are all made of the same material. The only difference is that some are better disguised than others. Generally speaking, they may be divided into three classes; husbands, bachelors, and widowers. An eligible bachelor is a man of obstinacy entirely surrounded by suspicion. Husbands are of three varieties; prizes, surprises and consolation prizes.

Making a husband out of a man is one of the highest plastic arts known to civilization. It requires science, sculpture, common sense, hope, faith, and charity; especially charity.

It is a psychological marvel that a soft, fluffy, tender, violet scented thing like a woman should enjoy kissing a big, awkward, stubby chinned, tobacco and bay rum scented thing like a man. If you flatter a man it frightens him to death; if you don't, you bore him. If you permit him to make love to you, he gets tired of you in the end; if you don't, he gets tired of you in the beginning.

If you believe in everything, you soon cease to interest him, and if you argue with him in everything you soon cease to charm him, if you believe in all he tells you, he thinks you are a fool, and if you don't, he thinks you are a cynic.

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Psych Class Visit Children's Service Center

The members of Dr. Miller's psychology class visited the Children's Service Center, South Franklin Street, on Monday, May 5. On the preceding Friday, Dr. Stavsky explained the development of and the need for such an organization in any growing community. He also described the work of the clinic and the type of assistance which it gives to needy children.

During the tour of the building, the psychiatrist pointed out the different phases of his position. He considered this necessary to a better understanding of the work which the service carries on. He remarked that most of the treatment centers around the clinic and that only a few children are selected to live in the very attractive cottages.

Student Reviews Dr. Faustus

Probably in years to come as students look back on the year 1942 one of the things which will stand out in their memory will be "Dr. Faustus", the second major production given by the Thespians.

Few will forget the great Lucifer, and his "fellow-companion in Hell," Mephistopheles, or the screaming laughter of the seven deadly sins as they sprang from the flaming fire. Deeply indented in the minds of all is Faustus's going to Hell 'mid thunder, laughing, and raging flames, and the superb performance of Milton Edelman as Dr. Faustus. The lighting effects were excellent. Many spots were used beaming down red and orange. Most of the time the stage was just dimly lighted with frequent black outs.

The chorus also added to the production and in the beginning gave a wierd atmosphere. Black velvet curtains hung in the background and also added to the seriousness and grimness of the tragedy. It is a drama which will live in the memories of those who saw it and will always be regarded as one of the great successes of the College Thespians.

DINNER DANCE

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chairmen of the refreshment committee. Assisting them are: Elizabeth Womelsdorf and Ruth M. Williams.

Mary Hutchko and Edward Nattras are co-chairmen of the orchestra committee. Other members are: Tony Reilly, Robert Masters, Bob McDermott and Jean Grabowski.

The program committee is under the co-chairmanship of Stefana Hoyniak and Rita Seitchek. Helen Tomasek, Cecile Silverman and Peter Mayock are assisting these chairmen in planning the entertainment. Phyllis Kempinski as chairman of the patrons committee has chosen the following people to aid her: Phyllis Eichler, Grayce Bailey, Irene Kessler, Joe Markowitz, Adam Sypniewski and Mervin Wargo.

Ruth Keats and Lloyd Davies are co-chairmen of the invitation committee. Invitations will be issued to alumni and friends of the Junior College.

Jack Keeney, with the assistance of Charlotte Waters, Milton Kerr, Elmo Clemente and Natalie Waldman, has begun the publicity for this affair.

Final exams over and an ideal day in May seem to be incentive enough for every student to attend the dinner-dance for an enjoyable evening.



Bottom Row—J. Karnofsky, E. Charnowitz, A. Weiss, R. Fritzges
Second Row—C. Reichlin, J. Jones, G. Green, K. Freund, M. Hutchko

CRACKING THE QUIP

Have you heard about the inebriated shade with a ghost to ghost hiccup?

Besides being in demand to play at dances our Davenport is very popular between sets as well.

Old Humpty Dumpty really was a good egg according to Miss Sangiuliano, some yoke, ay Kids!

There has been quite a bit of excitement out at the Goobic Fur Farm lately, it seems that Johnny has discovered a way to cross a fox with a kangaroo and grow fur coats with pockets.

My, wasn't Dr. Faustus a devilish play to put on.

When we look at our notes covering the work of the past semester, we realize more than ever that Dr. Bernhart's lectures on the solar system were over our heads in more ways than one.

Would we be far off if we refer to the members of our swimming team as "pool sharks."

It is not for the want of gossip that we never print the stuff, it's because there is such a thing as liable—yeh! LIABLE TO GET TOSSED OUT OF B. U. J. C.

Remember! more bonds for the people of America means less bonds for the peoples of Europe.

Hampton Quartette Returns

The Hampton Quartette from the Hampton Institute in Virginia entertained the faculty and students of Bucknell Junior College on April 19 at noon in the Chase Theater. The Quartette first visited the college last year when they rendered a group of Negro songs and spirituals. This year their program included: "Oh! Rise and Shine," "Play on Your Harp," "We Are Walking in the Light," "I Want to be a Christian," "One More River to Cross," "Deep River," "Swing Low, Sweet Chariot," and "Steal Away."

The Hampton Institute was founded in 1868 by General Samuel C. Armstrong, a brigadier-general of the Civil War. Its subsequent development was so rapid that the student body increased from sixteen students to six hundred men and four hundred women.

"The main purpose of Hampton," says Mr. White, its representative, "is to help the mass of Negro people overcome the difficulties built up by their existence as a minority group and to prepare requirements of democracy."

THE CLASS OF '42 IN FUTURE YEARS

Altman: A high pressure salesman in Macy's Basement.

Dapkus: Very quiet engineer. Efficient, too. Now building a bridge which shall rival the Golden Gate.

Eagle: Working in the office at B. U. J. C.

Edelman: Always studying the stars, sky, and planets—no, not romantically speaking, but as a famous meteorologist.

Eichler: Yeah, she's married—need we add to whom?

Farrell: A shyster lawyer. Nothing is impossible for him, so he thinks.

Figlock: He takes a protective interest in all young girls, the wolf.

Fladd: Is quite prosperous, but only works when he has to.

Graham: Writing his famous "Dry Wit" for radio programs.

Green: Working on Wall Street—no, not peddling papers.

Greenbaum: Now is on some expedition in Africa.

Jones, Wally: Has a 3-piece orchestra, and plays every nite in Perry's.

Lance: Is still looking for an ideal man whom she shall term as "wonderful."

Mayock: A handsome bachelor physician. Still hates girls, too.

Owens: Charges about, furiously teaching French. Still enjoys a good laugh.

Charlotte Waters: A successful doctor, but main profession is teaching people how to drive a car.

Dan Ormanowski: Will have every honorary key that it is possible to get.

Pearn, Perrin, Fritzges and Sweeney: Still making their annual trip back to B. U. J. C. to watch the girls practice for the Pageant.

Warren Kistler: Will invent a combination piano-typewriter.

John Groblewski: Will still insist that girls don't know anything.

Spencer: Will have reopened Kearney's under his own management.

LETTERMEN HOLD BANQUET

(Continued from page 1)

letters were: Basketball—E. Clemente, E. Davis, A. Borsos, D. Frederick, A. Sypniewski, and M. Mischinski, manager. Swimming—R. Spencer, W. Mattern, J. Farrell, J. Groblewski, J. Convery, E. Nattras, J. Kohl, J. Markowitz, and R. Sloan. Joseph Kelly, Peter Mayock, and Joseph Higgins also were honored for their participation in athletics during the past year.



REPORTERS—Sitting—C. Reichlin, R. Seitchek, M. Pohala, C. Waters
Standing—J. Owens and E. Womelsdorf, Typist

SPORTS

Clemente Chosen Outstanding Athlete

The annual Lettermen's luncheon was held Saturday night. Awards for the champions in Volleyball, Basketball, Softball, Tennis, Billiards, and for the outstanding athlete during the past two seasons were given.

Last year, John Finn and Tom Owens shared the distinction of being voted the "best all around players" of the College. The veteran, Elmo Clemente, who has been the sparkplug of the basketball team and baseball team of the previous season gained the award this year. Incidentally, Clemente made the first All Star Team of the Northeastern Pennsylvania League. Effie Davis and Jim Davenport of Seminary were the other valley men to be placed on the Second All Star Team.

It appears that Adam Sypniewski had little trouble in garnering the title of "most valuable player" in the Softball League. Besides leading the league in strikeouts, "Syp" hit the ball at a 500 clip. Not bad for a pitcher.

Marty Weir and Elmo Clemente, temporary Physical Education Directors, are doing a marvelous job in conducting their program. The boys don't mind carrying the bats, balls, and paraphanelia to Kirby Park—I mean in somebody's car.

Speaking of cars, you'd think they were air raid shelters the way the players pile in them. Anyway, who wants to walk when you can have more fun whistling and making eyes at the pretty girls on the Market street bridge? Effie Davis should know. He calls them "bags," and he doesn't mean those soft cushions we use on the diamond. Bobby Sloan, the red-headed chauffeur is really carrying a load these days (and not subjects). Apparently he can't count right. Thinking he has a six passenger car, he can't figure it out how twelve fellows ever got in. Well, that's easy enough, Davis, Schiowitz, Joseph, Altman, and Clemente sit on each other's laps. That leaves Davenport with plenty of room back there.

The Freshmen will try to make it a clean sweep this year when they tackle the Sophomores in what is certain to be one of the most closely contested games of the year. The Freshmen have squeezed out victories over the Sophomores in volleyball, basketball, and swimming and will be out to make it a "Big Four" season.

E. WOMELSDORF PRESIDES

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and as lovable as the serenest, dimpled angel of them all, she loves activity.

Pretzels in one hand, and the key to the "Desdomera" in the other, here comes Duffy, French student par excellence, peruser of Shakespeare's immortal works, and—ah me—advocate of the romantic movement in art, literature, and etc.

BERNHART'S TEAM WINS INTRA-MURAL BOWLING

The best intra-mural bowling season the College has ever enjoyed came to a roaring close on April 14 with Dr. Bernhart's team, composed of himself, Clemente, Bill Davis, Kistler, Matern, and Schiowitz the winners. Starting the season on January 13th with a win of three points this team was tied in first place for a week with the Tasker team but after that they fell back relinquishing the lead which was held alternately thereafter by teams headed by Morris or Tasker.

The top position in the league schedule was in doubt even to the rolling of the last ball in the regular schedule, with only nine pins difference in the final game in which Cobleigh, Nelson Jones, Mischinski, Nattras, Tiffany and Tasker outrolled Bernhart's men and copped the league title from Morris who was always a threat and who took the second place.

Tied for fourth place it was necessary for Hall's men and Bernhart's team to roll off the tie in the playoff series. It was in this playoff series that the champions really showed their stuff. In their nine games they fell below 700 only once, when they took Morris' men 656 to 655; they made a clean sweep, mowing down all opposition with a vigor and determination that showed their championship metal.

Bachelor Science Takes Softball Championship

The Bachelor of Science team, under the managership of Carroll Morris clinched the first Intra-Mural Softball crown by edging out the strong Engineers A, 14 to 13 in a game packed with thrills that will be remembered for a long time to come.

Trailing 12 to 7 at the end of four innings of play, the Science team turned loose with barrage of hits including two home runs and a pair of triples, crossing the plate seven times, to remain out in front 14 to 12 in the sixth inning.

The hard fighting Engineers threatened in the seventh inning, scoring one run. With the tying and winning runs on second and third, and two away, Borsos smacked a hot sizzler down to Teresinski who fumbled momentarily, recovered, and threw in time to save the game.

Adam Sypniewski starred for the losers, striking out nine men, and continued his hitting pace by landing a triple, two doubles, and a single in four times up.

The Engineers A finished the season in second place with three wins against one defeat, followed by the Engineers B, Bachelor of Arts, and Commerce and Finance teams in that order.

We can frankly say that softball proved to be a very successful sport among the students. The number of players participating was unusually large and the enthusiasm ran very high among all the teams.

The standing:

Students In Verse

These "pomes" may sound "Mary Livingstonish," but they express our feelings about some of our students.

One of the brilliant engineers
To you, Al Fladd, we give three cheers.
Tall, dark and handsome is this fellow
Who has, for everyone, a cheery "Hello"!

God's gift to the lucky women.
You're right, it really is Nelson.
His smiling face can ne'er be seen
E'en when birds are singing and grass is green.

That ever-studious engineer
Who greeted a smile with a sneer—
Yes, Danny O., you've changed quite a bit
And if you continue, you'll make a hit.

John Groblewski, what a fellow—
He's really sharp and also quite mellow.
Advice to the lovelorn, he gives free—
So ask away, ask away, Yess Sireee!

Ready to help, anytime, anywhere.
Cecile is the girl with the jet black hair.
She wears a pleasant, cheery smile.
Obtaining her friendship is really worth while.

Miss Keats is really hard to please
Perhaps she is so, just to tease.
If pleased with something, e'er she'd be
She wouldn't suit us to a "T."

That beautiful shirt with rosy hue
Yes, Rose O' Crompton, we do mean you.
His Pepsodent smile brightens the day
And warms our hearts, when he looks our way.

That tall Sophomore girl, with red hair,
Friendly manner and complexion fair.
If Marion Thomas is your friend,
We know she'll be true unto the end.

Clemente Captures Table Tennis Crown

SPENCER COPS BILLIARD TOURNAMENT

In one of the most competitive tournaments staged in recent years, Elmo Clemente emerged the winner of the table tennis tournament single matches, which boasted of 24 entries. This adept paddle-swinging was never in real danger as he took all his matches in two straight games against each of his opponents, McDermott, Reilly, Convery, eliminating the latter in the finals. Clemente's brilliant back hand and his Winchester cuts were instrumental in bringing him the championship.

Robert Spencer, sensational sophomore diver, demonstrated his skill with the cue when he won the billiard tournament from a field of 24 stick wielders.

Spencer's trained eye seemed never to fail him as he waded through opponent after opponent. Only Francis Garrahan who met Spencer in the finals was able to give the champion much competition. Some outstanding players to be mentioned were; Mike Wargo, Mathew Mischinski and Francis Garrahan.

Clemente and Schiowitz Take Doubles In Table Tennis

Elmo Clemente and Morty Schiowitz, the "gold dust twins", captured the doubles championship by outscoring Bednarek and Crompton in the finals 21-14 and 21-13. The only serious threat came from "Babe" Weiss and Bob McDermott who were beaten 21-18 and 21-19. After that it was just a matter of serving "em" up. Clemente now holds two tennis titles.

ESSAY ON MAN

(Continued from page 2)

If you wear rouge, gay colors and a startling hat, he hesitates to take you out. If you wear a little brown toque and a tailored suit, he takes you out and stares at a woman in gay colors, rouge and a startling hat.

If you join in his gaities and approve of his smoking he swears you are driving him to the devil; (if you don't and urge him to give up his gaities, he vows you are too nice and snobbish).

If you are the clinging vine type, he doubts if you have any brains, and if you are a modern, advanced, intelligent woman, he doubts if you have any heart. If you are silly, he longs for a bright person and if you are bright he longs for a playmate.

A man is just a worm of the soil; he comes along, wiggles about for a while, and finally some chicken gets him.

The spring is sprung,
The grass is riz,
I wonder where the flowers is?



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