

BUCKNELL BEACON



Vol 8. No. 8

Wilkes-Barre, Pennsylvania

Thursday, October 4, 1945

Veterans Study At B.U.J.C.

Inaugurate Big Brother, Big Sister Idea

Bucknell University Junior College will adopt the Big Brother and Big Sister idea next semester. Meetings, conducted by the students of the college, have indicated that they are in favor of adopting this policy.

The basis of such a proposal is to enlighten and encourage new students entering the college. In former semesters, new freshmen entering the college were totally lost. Not knowing anyone and in a completely new atmosphere many of them found themselves bewildered at the change in their environment. In fact, some of them were still wondering where this or that classroom was located, or who that person was, a week after the semester had started.

This Big Brother and Big Sister idea will operate in the following manner: An upper classman will take charge of one of the new students. It will be his duty to inform and guide the new student whenever possible until he adjusts himself to his new environment.

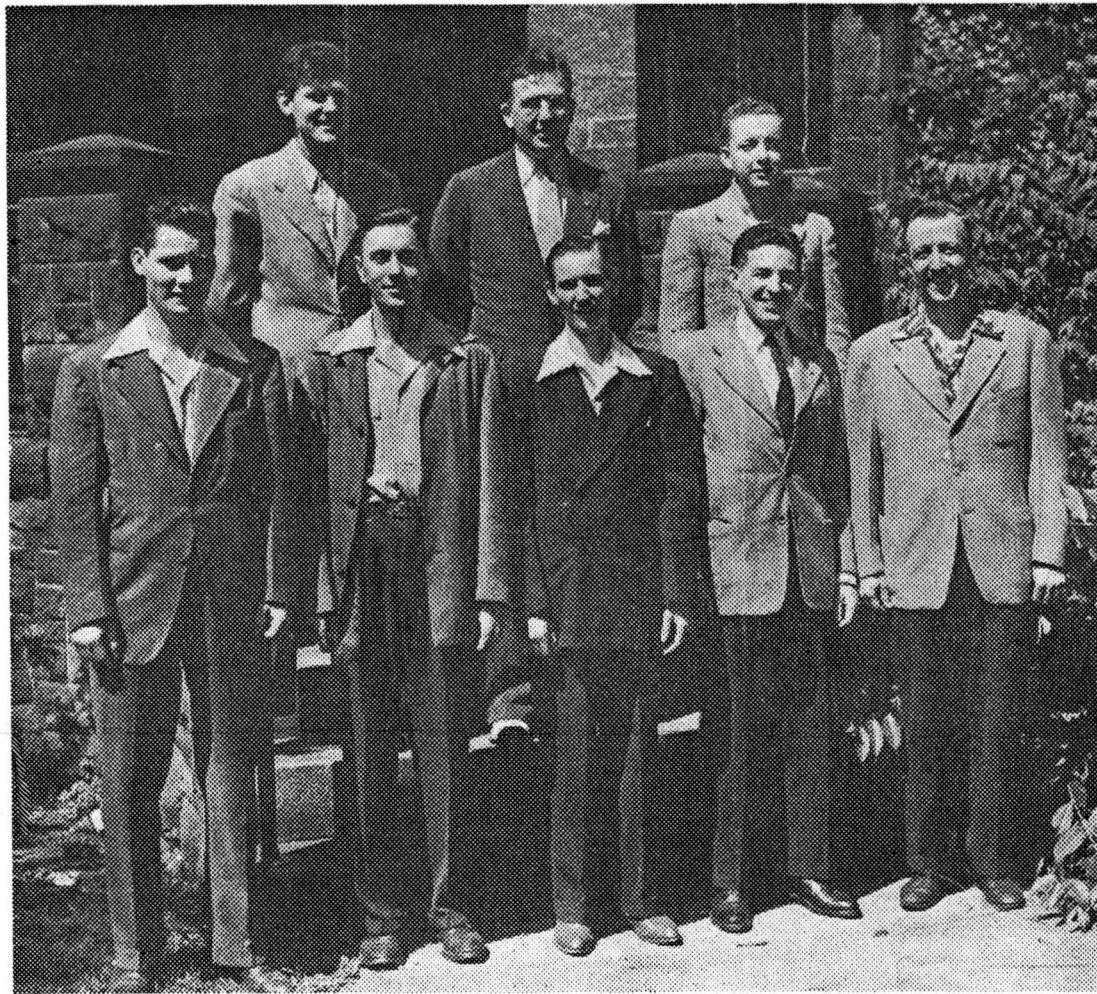
Air Education Spreads

Air education among the youth of the country has increased to such an extent that additional millions of students and youngsters of both sexes will be enrolled in aviation courses in schools and colleges this fall, it was disclosed in a survey made public by the Air Transport Association of America.

The A. T. A. also reported that as a part of the spread of air education, more than a score of air-minded organizations are promoting projects in various fields. These organizations, both governmental and civilian, aim especially to advance programs intended to impress adults as well as the youth with the role that aviation must play in the maintenance of world peace and in the development of world trade and amity among nations.

In addition, it pointed out that between five and six million persons have become air-minded through flight or ground service in the Army, Navy and Marines, or through work in aircraft factories, and they will join the legions in support of a national policy of full "air power."

In sum total, the survey indicated that the most formidable segment of population in our history is lining up behind air education and air power as essential



Front row: Frank Harkins, Edward Meyers, Paul Halecki, Joseph Callahan, and Douglas MacNeal. Back row: John Ford, John Riley, and John Kotis.

Veterans At B. U. J. C.

In June, 1944, the first veteran enrolled at Bucknell. Fifteen discharged men have registered since then. Advance enrollment for the fall term indicates that more and more veterans are taking advantage of their opportunity to receive training from the government. The G. I. Bill states that eligible persons are entitled to a minimum of one year and a maximum of four years. All service men and women with honorable discharges who have had more than ninety days of service and were not over twenty-five at the time of entrance into the service, are eligible for training. Also all service men and women incapacitated, ten per cent or more by service-connected disabilities, are entitled to training for "vocational rehabilitation."

Admission to the college is contingent upon the presentation of satisfactory scholastic records or the passing of entrance examinations.

The purpose of this Bill is to give each veteran an opportunity to gain training that will be of greatest benefit to him. Therefore each student is allowed to select his own course of training provided he is equipped for the course, or its objectives can be attained within the limits set by Congress. At Bucknell it is possible to take courses in the Arts, Business, Education and Engineering. Veterans have selected a wide variety of courses. Mr. Ford is taking the Pre-Medical course; Mr. Harkins, the Liberal Arts course; Mr. Meyers, Mr. MacNeal, and Mr. Halecki, the Engineering course; Mr. Callahan and Mr. Kotis, Commerce and Finance; and Mr. Riley, is majoring in Economics and Accounting.

Faculty Views

In an interview held at Meyers High School where at present she is teaching, Miss Tyburski made the following comments concerning her association with Bucknell during the summer months:

She stated that her stay at the college had been very pleasant and that she found the faculty and students very cooperative. Commenting on her teaching for the entire year, summer as well as the fall term, she said that college instructing was a change from high school teaching and that she did not mind her year-round schedule in the least.

In summing up, Miss Tyburski said that the experiences which she had were thoroughly enjoyable and that she looked forward to returning soon.

Special Class Hour Schedule To Be In Effect October 16, 17, 18 and 19 Only

(No change in classroom assignments).

Class Hour on Regular Schedule	Special Hour for the Days Indicated Above
8:00 A. M.	8:00 to 8:45
9:00 A. M.	8:50 to 9:35
10:00 A. M.	9:40 to 10:25
11:00 A. M.	10:30 to 11:15
12 Noon-Lunch	11:20 to 12:15
1:00 P. M.	12:20 to 1:05
2:00 P. M.	1:10 to 1:55
3:00 P. M.	2:00 to 2:45
4:00 P. M.	

Physical Education will be omitted on Tuesday, Wednesday and Thursday.

Late afternoon and evening classes will meet as scheduled, including Economics 105 (Accounting), TT 4-6.

The bells will not ring for class periods until Monday, October 22.

Veterans' Hospital At Wilkes-Barre

Wilkes-Barre has been chosen as the site for the new 457-bed hospital. This new structure will cost approximately \$2,600,000 and will be situated along the East End Boulevard.

Some time ago the government established the regional induction center here. Then the Veterans' Administration was established at Conyningham Hall. This has meant a great deal to Wilkes-Barre since it already is a centralized city with adequate bus and rail transportation. This event will lay the foundation for the time in the near future when the city will have its own airport.

Two world wars have shown the people the need for an institution where it would best serve the former servicemen. Many of these institutions are now being built all over the country. Wilkes-Barre has been chosen as the site for this new structure because the committees believe, and rightly so, that this city offers tremendous possibilities of development. This event will also give many local citizens and organizations an opportunity to entertain and assist the staff.

(Continued on Page 4)

~ EDITORIALS ~

THE BUCKNELL BEACON

Vol 8

Wilkes-Barre, Pa., October 4, 1945

No. 8

EDITORIAL STAFF

Editor.....Katharine Vanderlick
 Reporters—Ralph Beane, Elmer Davis, Howard Dinstel, James Flynn,
 Martha Hoyle, Shirley Mason, Betty Nesbitt, Alberta Novick, Reese
 Pelton, Dolores Seitchek, Mindell Small, Arthur Smulowitz, Arthur
 Wallize, Rhuea Williams, Edward Witek.
 Business Manager.....Harold Bergman
 Business Staff.....Reese Pelton, Arthur Wallize
 Circulation Manager.....Alberta Novick
 Circulation Staff.....Shirley Mason, Dolores Seitchek, Rhuea Williams
 Typists.....Betty Nesbitt, Irene Wienckowski, Joseph Litchman
 Honorary Associate.....Dr. Charles B. Reif
 Faculty Advisor.....Dr. R. L. Nicholson

ATTENTION!

This year we are getting ready to welcome a new group of Freshmen. The end of hostilities between the United States and Japan has brought a new era of peace, therefore the Junior College has already made plans for this new post-war world. The college is returning to its pre-war status. One of the ideas being put into effect is the Big Sister-Big Brother Plan. Another is a more complete Orientation Program. It is on this point that I wish to focus your attention. Each upper classman will be responsible for a new freshman. The upper classman's duties will consist of helping the newcomer to become registered, introducing him to the faculty, acquainting him with the college buildings and equipment, acquainting him with rules and regulations, and in short, helping him to become adjusted to his new environment.

On Monday, October 15, Bucknell will sponsor a LUNCHEON at the Hotel Sterling in honor of the new freshmen. All present students, alumni, new students, and faculty members are asked to attend. The upper classmen are asked to escort their little brother or sister to this luncheon. REMEMBER THE TIME IS MONDAY, OCTOBER 15, at 12:15 P. M. THE PLACE? HOTEL STERLING, ROOM 107. (TICKETS ARE \$1.00).

AN APPEAL TO OUR ALUMNI

"Please, oh please, dear editor, don't, don't. I'll do anything, anything, but please don't make my assignment Alumni News."

Where have I heard that before? Why at every staff meeting, of course.

"I don't know any alumni. I never see anything in the evening paper. Where am I going to get news of former students?"

So I clap my hands to my head and try to shut out that same old-age story. In a way, they are absolutely right. New students are coming in three times a year and the present students know little or nothing about students who attended the college in as short a time as a year ago.

This is an appeal to all Bucknell alumni. We know you are interested in hearing about your old classmates, faculty members, and friends. We want to satisfy you, and in what better way can we do it than by printing it in the Beacon? Our scope is limited, however. Therefore we are asking you to let us know where you are, what you are doing, what you hope to do, etc. Some of you still write to us and we enjoy hearing from you, but there are so many more of you who we want to hear from. So how about sitting down right now and writing us a few lines? Will you? Good! I knew I could count on you.

One more thing: Every Bucknell student is entitled to receive the Beacon. Our Circulation Staff tries to send copies to as many of you as it possibly can. Your copy is here waiting for you to claim it. All you have to do is send us your address and we'll do the rest. Many former students who are now in the service, have addresses that are constantly changing. We have no way of knowing about these changes; therefore we would appreciate it if you would inform us of them.

Letter From
Dr. Reif

Dear Editor et al.:

In a recent communique to the Beacon I said we were issued an eyeglassful of fresh water daily. You may be interested to know that our ration has since been cut to a thimbleful (5 ml.) per diem. The old saying, "water, water everywhere, etc." applies here. When the good Lord thought up NaCl he certainly didn't have an A. P. A. (Amphibious Personnel Attack, or Attack Personnel Auxiliary, or Amalgamation Potato Association, etc.) in mind. Armed guards (boatswain's mates) now stand watch over the ship's tanks for some of the fellows were caught rigging a bung-tap down in one of the holds.

To obtain in the Navy something G. I. (which means "governmental issue" and not an infantryman), one must sign a "chit." A chit is a request, a petition, a writ of habeas corpus, legal tender, etc. It is any kind of a slip which one must sign even if he knows he is signing his life away. Pay chits are the most popular but we sign them only once a month. Paint chits enable one to check out a paint pot, if one can find the chief boatswain's mate to validate the chit. Pay chits and water chits give complete information about the signer—his name, service number, classification, finger print, etc.

For example, Sam Charles Braddock Reif (a navy signature means full name), 922-39-09 (which means I shall be discharged in 1961), Aerographer's Mate Third Class (which is equivalent to a three-stripe sergeant in the Army. I don't remember what it is equivalent to in the Navy), V-6 (which means I am just a plain drafted man, not physically fit for V17, not mentally fit for V-5, not socially fit for V-12, just drafted from good old I-A), SV (for "selective volunteer"; if after one is drafted he says he prefers the Navy to the Army and is accepted by the Navy, then the Navy can proudly maintain that it has only volunteers and should one express dissent, he is answered, "Well, you asked for it.")

First thing in the morning, usually at 4:30, the men line up alphabetically to be issued water. Each one is searched and may have with him only the regulation, special, evaporation-proof water container. The water is issued by means of calibrated pipettes. The men keep their individual water supplies under lock and key.

Fortunately the ship's laundry "cleans" our uniforms for us. At least that is what the bill of the ship's organization claims. The weekly sending of laundry is a simple process. One sends in two of everything, hoping to get at least one of each back. When the laundry is returned, each man makes a shopping list and buys new clothes at the ship's stores, thus preparing himself for the next laundry day and incidentally providing himself with something to wear.

After knocking at the Japanese front door, I can really say that I wish I was pounding on Mrs. Brennan's counter demanding a gallon of birch beer.

Yours truly,

Chuck Reif.

Students Poll

Following the custom of the past, the Beacon has decided to again bring your more of the ideas of the students on current events. The question placed before them was: What is your attitude concerning the so-called "light" treatment of the Japanese by the United States?

Remember Pearl Harbor and the Japanese Prison Camps! The Japanese must be taught a lesson. Force is the only language they understand.

—John Riley.

I think it is still too early to decide whether the treatment is too light. As yet, the occupation troops are greatly out-numbered.

—Shirley Mason.

At present our troops are greatly out-numbered by armed Japanese, so that is the reason why we are being cautious. When the Japanese are disarmed, I believe the pressure will be applied to the persons responsible for the atrocities forced on our soldiers who were made prisoners.

—Joseph Litchman.

Since we have not liberated all of our men who are prisoners, I believe we are doing the right thing.

—Marthe Hoyle.

I believe Japan is being dealt with too lightly and that the U. S. should change its methods of dealing with them.

—Arthur Smulowitz.

I believe a light treatment is all right as long as there is an iron arm backing a velvet hand.

—Alberta Novick.

War Crimes

Now that peace has come at last to a fighting world there has been many changes made by the Allied governments concerning Japanese and German atrocities; atrocities which not only violated every statute in the Geneva Law but also fell completely out of the range of human action. The stories show exactly the types of foe which we must take great care in leading back to the position of decent, peace-loving people.

Of the three biggest crimes committed, two have the distinction of being Japanese. These are the decapitation of American airmen and the actual eating of human flesh, evidence of which has been firmly established by the fact that human meat was found in mess-kits hurriedly left behind by retreating Japanese units. The German crime is the burning of huge pyres of humans, many of whom were alive or partially alive and the cremation similarly carved out in huge furnaces, constructed especially for this inhuman method of disposing of human life.

Actions of this type show clearly that we must deal harshly on those who were responsible for carrying out and issuing these beastly crimes and gradually educate the great masses until they see what an inhuman attitude their governments have taken. Only in these ways will any doubt be erased from their minds as to the severity of their actions in the past.

—Reese Pelton.

FROM THE
GALLERY

By James Flynn

When one rides in a crowded bus or trolley and observes the unfortunate passengers who have to cling to straps for support, he is reminded of the Darwin theory of evolution and that we are in the ape family. It brings to mind, also, Bishop Wilberforce's retort to Thomas Huxley when the latter was defending Darwin in a debate. Wilberforce said, "Does the gentleman claim to be descended from a monkey on his father's side, or his mother's?"

I've been thinking that perhaps, with the revealing of the Pearl Harbor reports, the manager of Hotel Sterling may have to think of a new name for the Admiral Stark Room. My suggestion is the Admiral Halsey Room.

My friend, Joe Cobb, has the most unique method of putting conceited women in their places. He approaches them in the most flattering manner and charmingly asks, "Has anyone ever told you that you were very beautiful?" If she is the conceited type she will usually answer, "Why, yes, several fellows have."

Then, Joe, with a sarcastic grin retorts, "Oh, yeah? Well they're a bunch of liars!"

The news has long been out that B. U. J. C. is a three-year College with intentions of becoming a four-year College very soon. Also, with the war's end, and providing the Army's plans for a continued Selective Service do not become law, there will be more and more men enrolled here at B. U. J. C.. With these thoughts in mind, I would like to suggest that the Student Council begin planning an athletic program for the College. A beginning could be made this Fall with a basketball team. Possibly next Spring a baseball team could be organized.

Girls' Outing
At Nuangola

On Thursday, September 6, a girl's outing was held at Miss Sangualiano's home at Nuangola. Cars left Chase Hall at 2:00 and 4:00 P. M. After an invigorating swim, some girls walked through the lovely gardens, while others began to prepare the picnic lunch. At 6:00, after a great deal of preparation, lunch was ready. It consisted of sandwiches of all sorts, types, sizes, etc., cole-slaw, salad, jams, jellies, crackers, coffee, tea and milk, and last but not least golden corn. To top this a most delicious angel food cake was served for desert. (We all agree that Mrytle Fowler's mother can bake the most delicious cakes). The girls really did justice to the meal and before long the only things left on the tables were the empty dishes. Rain ruined the hike that had been planned to follow lunch, but by the time the dishes were washed, dried, and put away, the girls were content to start for home. It truly was a tired but happy group that left at 8:30.

The A. Y. H. And Hosteling

The mention of the American Youth Hostel Association seems to bring little or no response. Obviously, not much is known about this organization which is now in its budding stage and is just beginning to display its petals as the bud unfolds. In the United States it has celebrated its tenth anniversary. One thousand Americans hold membership cards which for twenty-five cents extra may have a foreign sticker attached to the pass, making it valid in any of the nineteen other countries in the International Youth Hostel Association. Yes, nationally and internationally, this organization is still in its embryological state.

Looking forward to the day when there will be an overnight in every community, the A. Y. H. on the sponsored trips must direct the hosteling group to go by train (no charge for the bicycle) to the first hostel in one of the many chains extending through the New England States, the Southeast, the Great Lakes region, the Mid-West, and the Southwest. On the trips under the direction of the national headquarters at Northfield, Massachusetts, the hosteler deposits the stipulated cost for the trip at this head office. The leader of the sponsored group draws from this fund as the needs of the group become more acute. However, personally, I feel that it is best to hostel "lone ranger" style or with your own select group.

The object is not to cover a certain number of miles in a day, but rather just to hike or bicycle along heedless to the mileage. The joy of hosteling is forfeited when one thinks only of the steady, monotonous foot movement. Most hostelers average from fifteen to thirty miles per day; many, sixty. Since I have a limited amount of time in which to cover my planned itineraries, it is not unusual for me to average from one hundred fifty to two hundred miles in a day. Nevertheless, I still cast the advice to you to ride at a reasonable rate, enjoy the scenery, talk with that farmer or that pretty girl, eat heartily at regular self-appointed times, take an occasional rest, and sleep well at night. Put this all together and you have hosteling—a world of fun, relaxation, simple living, fellowship, and abiding friendships.

To describe a hosteling day in print or by word of mouth would be uninteresting and perhaps boring, but there is great romance in cycling. Appreciation can come only through experience. Ride with me as I briefly sketch my jaunt from Niagara Falls, Ontario, to Geneva, New York:

Awakening at six in the morning, I hastily dressed and rode my bicycle from my cabin to the road overlooking the Niagara River for a last glance at the famed falls. Before I crossed the newly-constructed Rainbow Bridge into Niagara Falls, New York, the caretaker of Victoria Park kindly consented to take my picture with the falls in the background. Across the bridge, I had breakfast and at about nine o'clock left the city in a southeasterly direction. After a malted milk shake I turned directly eastward, bounced over the rough brick streets of Batavia, and passed through Caledonia, Avon,

SMALL TALK

By Small

Pull down your inhibitions dearies, 'cause here I am again with the latest dope on who's "that way" about whom. (Dig that grammar). You leave my Grammar where she's buried. Now what brought that on?

Have you noticed that Joe Davis loves Mrs. Brennan's cooking? He always comes around at lunch time to eat and to "Steele" some time with Pat. Martha Hoyle has confided that she's over the Joe affair and now has her eye on a delightful upper freshman. You're safe, pal. I respect a secret. I made a mistake about Jimmy Flynn and Mary, the Mermaid. It seems that Jimmy wants to be alone, and Mary can't a-"Ford" to be without John. From the rumors flying around school, I don't think that Kotis will remain a lone wolf much longer—and I do mean a wolf.

Have you met Elmer Davis's petite sweetheart? You're in for a refreshing treat. Mr. Anderson's slick chick from Seminary passes the board too.

Fred Astaire better look to his laurels when our Joe Litchman and his pert skirt start sending. I hear that Doug MacNeal escorted Kay after the outing at Kitchen's Creek. (You leave that in, Kay, or I resign. I demand a free press).

As seen in the Zoo Lab (Before Doctor Ward appears): P. Sturdevant (P stands for Platyhelminthes), attired in a yellow jacket reaching to his knees (it belongs to Ford) is draping a towel around Oscar, the skeleton. "Chloe" (ask Dinstel why she's called that) Heness is trying to explain that hair rats aren't the kind Vernall thinks they are. Mr. Hayes is muttering in a corner, "To stiple or not to stiple . . . that is the question."

And may I leave you to ponder over the sad tale of a worm who saw another worm coming out of the ground, an exclaimed, "I'm in love with you." "Stupid," was the reply, "I'm your other end."

Girls! Stop at **Carol**

on your way to town.
27 S. Franklin Street

and Lima, en-route to Canadaigua at the top of the lake of the same name. Dusk was just beginning to approach as I stopped for another malted milk while the sounds of hilarity from a nearby amusement park (which seemed to have been taken over by sailors from Sampson) filled the evening air which swept across the lake in cool, invigorating waves. Then, riding by night, I seemed to cycle more swiftly in a more relaxed state. Rushing down the steep hill into Geneva, I waved my broad-brimmed hat with the same spirit as a cowboy who has mastered a bucking bronco. A good night's rest gave the needed zest for the southward swing to Elmira.

Oh, for the thrill of the open road!

—Ralph Beane.

Who's Who of Upper Sophomores

Introducing the Editor of the Beacon and a real Bucknell Booster, Kay Vanderlick. Kay is a versatile gal who likes everything from lobster tails to ice cream, from Dorsey to Bach. She goes for boys who know how to conduct them- and dress correctly. They can't be con- selves properly



ceited, either. Kay goes in for all kinds of sports but football is her favorite. Though Kay is an excellent writer, she thinks she would rather enter the field of science, especially something connected with zoology. With her energy, Kay is bound to succeed.

You've seen an attractive strawberry blonde floating by, and chances are that it's Alberta Novick. "Bertie" is another Dorsey rooter but she likes Chopin's music, too. She manages to keep her pin-up figure in spite of her passion for strawberry shortcake. In the winter time, you'll find her ice-skating or sitting indoors, gazing at her picture collection. Bertie likes pink and blue, but she wants to own a real, honest-to-goodness, black strapless some day. Alberta would like to teach Zoology when she completes her schooling, but we have a feeling that a girl with as many boy friends as she has won't be teaching other people's children long.



Meet Patricia Steele, that dainty doll that gave Bucknell Junior its reputation for beautiful women. "Pat," just to make it unanimous, likes Tommy Dorsey. Pat likes men, or should we say a man, who is a smooth dancer and an amusing conversationalist. Pat gets her exercise by swim-



ming and batting a birdie around. She likes to fill up on cokes and barbecues afterwards. Pat's main ambition is to get her driver's license and for the record, she's already had three permits. Eventually, she wants to settle down to teaching children their A B C's and we bet she'll do a good job of it.

Student Activities During September

Outing At Kitchen Creek Falls

On Saturday, September 15, twenty-two, or least a portion of twenty-two sturdy souls gathered at Chase Hall about ten o'clock for a trip to Rickett's Glen State Park. After a fruitless search for a portable phonograph some of the more pioneering type left, knowing nothing of the route they should take. They were followed by others, the whole group assembling at the Glen about one-fifteen. After an advance scouting trip of the vicinity they settled down to eating hot dogs, as only Ralph Beane can prepare. This meal was followed by excursions into the neighboring woods, carried out by the more rugged members of the party. However, certain individuals were quite sleepy from the previous night's escapades and settled down comfortably in the car to get a little "snooze." The evening meal consisted of sixty-six hamburgers prepared by Callahan. This meal was followed by another session of stuffing down the extra vitals. Around eight o'clock a tried but contented group gathered in the cars for the homeward trip. Still "raring to go" a few cars stopped at Howard's Barbecue where more refreshments were devoured. Finally, even these stout souls went home, full but happy. Mr. Richards and Dr. Ward chaperoned the trip.

Beta Gamma Chi Holds Tea Dance

Friday afternoon, September 7, the girls of Beta Gamma Chi Sorority held a tea dance from 4:00 o'clock to 6:00 o'clock. Everyone that was present spent an enjoyable two hours. Refreshments were served which included ice tea and cookies. Those on the refreshment committee were Betty Williams, chairman, Pat Steele and Mindell Small. The members of the house committee were Martha Hoyle, chairman, Dolores Seitchek and Myrtle Fowler.

Theatre Party

On Friday, September 28, the students of B. U. J. C. attended a theatre party. The movie shown in Chase Theatre was "Sun Valley Serenade," starring Sonja Henie. Don Vernall was chairman of the Projection Committee and Gloria Farkas was Chairman of the Refreshment Committee. After the movie, everyone adjourned to the reception room for dancing. Mr. Steinmann chaperoned the affair.

CRAFTSMEN ENGRAVERS

Town Hall Building
Phone 3-3676

The Scavenger Hunt

Everyone likes to look for gold at the end of the rainbow, and B. J. students are no exceptions. A large majority of them spent Friday evening, September 21, ferreting out the most amazing objects and facts, in the hope of winning tickets to Wilkes-Barre's Comerford theater. The occasion was a scavenger hunt, sponsored by the Student Council.

The students went out in small groups, on foot, since autos were forbidden to the participants. They reported to Chase Hall at 9:30, and after the hunt, prizes were awarded. Members of the winning student group were Angelo Licata, Bruno Bujno, Reese Pelton, Shirley Mason, and Irene Wienckowski.

Listed below are the ten "points" given to the students prior to the hunt:

1. On what street is parking meter No. F166 located?
2. Bring back the signature of the desk sergeant on duty at the Wilkes-Barre Police Station.
3. Bring back book matches from the Spa.
4. Bring back a 1944 license plate.
5. Find out how long it takes the red light on the corner of Washington and East Market Streets to turn from red to green.
6. Bring back a baby's rattle.
7. Bring back one ticket stub from the Comerford Theatre and one ticket stub from the Penn Theatre.
8. How many names are on the east side of the Honor Roll which is on Public Square opposite the Capitol Theatre?
9. How many windows are in the Conyngham building?
10. How many miles it is from Public Square to Harrisburg?
11. How many park benches are on the River Common between South Street and the Market Street Bridge?
12. How many doors are on the twelfth floor of Hotel Sterling?

At the end of the evening, students gratefully expressed their thanks to Dr. Craig, who had volunteered to chaperone the event.

Informal Tea Held

On Friday, August 24, an informal tea was held in the women's lounge by the members of the Beta Gamma Chi. Three main topics were discussed—the big sister plan, welcoming the freshmen, and general courtesy.

Myrtle Fowler and Gloria Farkas were chairmen of the committees. Other members of the committees were Virginia Lewis, Dolores Seitchek, Betty Nesbitt, and Irene Wienckowski. Shirley Stookey poured.

NOTICE!

Letters to little sisters should be in the mail by Saturday, October 6, 1945.

Campus Capers

(The writer of this column would like to take the opportunity at this time to say that all scandal appearing in this column is written in the spirit of fun and does not necessarily constitute the opinion of the individuals involved).

Have you by any chance watched our bow-and-arrow beauties as they tried to imitate Robin Hood? The other day there was a horrible shriek from ye olde campus and yours truly rushed out in time to hear an upper freshman scream, "After two years I have finally hit the target." Then there was a mad rush as the girls scrambled on top of the brick wall and towards the theatre to retrieve the arrows. One enterprising young man set an apple on his head, stood in front of the target, and asked the girls to split the apple. After he walked away with the whole apple I asked him why he stood in front of the target. He replied that it was the safest place around the campus during archery periods. But seriously, orchids to Rhuea Williams for her skill in this sport.

The other day Alberta Novick went nonchalantly to the telephone booth to make a call (of course). Angelo Licata, with a grin on his face, followed her in, winked his eye, and closed the door. A minute later they emerged. The remark was made: "You must have wiped the lipstick off rather quick, Ang." Before anything else could be said, Alberta whirled around and said, "But my lipstick doesn't come off." Draw your own conclusions.

Have you tried to get a copy of the Iliad or Odessey lately? Every library within a 1,000-mile range of Wilkes-Barre is completely "lent-out." The book stores are wondering just why so many people have taken an interest in classical literature. Little do they know that term papers in English Literature will soon be due at Bucknell and that reading these are part of the requirements. Lucky Engineers!

We hear that at the recent swimming-hiking party, the girls had a little trouble with a flat tire. Everyone whom they flagged said that they would go down the road and send help, but for some reason it never did arrive. (natch.) It just goes to prove how much women depend on the male sex, and shows that no woman should be allowed to drive who cannot fix a flat or blowout. (I hope the Engineers are happy now).

—Yogi Carmichael.

(Editor's Note): Campus Capers is written by a student of B. U. J. C., namely, Reese Pelton. There has been some question in the minds of our Alumni as to

Alumni News

Lieut. John Kenney, who recently returned from the European front, is home on furlough. He will return to Atlantic City on October 5th.

Lt. John Bush, recently back from the Pacific, is stationed at the Philadelphia Naval Yards.

Ruth Keats, who lately visited the Junior College, finished her training at Cornell Nursing School.

P. F. C. Milton Britton, home for a thirty-day furlough, visited B. U. J. C.

Carol W. Ruth, another recent visitor of the Junior College, is attending State College this fall.

Alfred La Vie, Jr., enrolled at the University of Scranton for the fall term.

Lieut. Joe Donnelly is spending a thirty-day leave at his home. He recently returned from the Pacific area.

Pvt. Clayton Karambellas lately visited the campus.

Eileen Carr is enrolled at Temple University.

Among the former B. U. J. C.

students that were recently discharged from the service are Ben Badman, Stewart Heddwick, Frank Garrahan and Al Grow.

A. M. M. 2/c Thomas Trethway visited the Junior College.

Capt. Ralph Norbert, U. S. Army Air Force, was recently discharged.

HA2/c Harold Roth is at Hospital Training School in Corpus Christi, Texas.

Ensign Joseph Markowitz is at Coronado, California, a port of embarkation, waiting for reassignment.

Pfc. Edward R. Stryjak arrived home on a twenty-four hour leave. Pfc. Stryjak is stationed at Washington, D. C.

Helen Bitler, Beedee O'Donnell, Janie Wolksman, Harriet Brown, Phyllis Kirshner and Charles Yates recently visited the campus.

William Rozanski has been accepted at the Hahnemann School of Dentistry, Philadelphia, and will begin his work this Fall.

Aurora Borealis

The Aurora Borealis came to visit us one night,
The Aurora Borealis with its mystic magic light.

The Aurora Borealis came to visit our small town.
Oh happy chance that it should drop in as it drifted down.

The people ran into the streets
To gaze in wondering awe,
And from the spot on which I stood
I also gazed—and saw:

The steeple of a church, a crescent moon, a star,
And Aurora, slicing the darkness of the night in one broad silver ray;
The world about us was dark with night,
The town as bright as day.

Then to my startled gaze the ray
Changed to a million colors gay,
Then all the colors mixed and fused
And faded quite away.

The scene was too magnificent, to spoil it with a name
Yet I call it Inspiration, gone as quickly as it came.

Before I wandered in the dark
A traveller by night
Now when my world is dark I find
I have a guiding light.

—Dolores Matelski.

the authenticity of Yogi Carmichael. We hope this clears up the difficulty.

Please return all library books before October 5, 1945.

AIR EDUCATION

(Continued from Page 1)

In connection with the secondary school and college aviation education programs, more than \$38,000,000 worth of aircraft equipment has been turned over to non-profit schools throughout the United States since last October in an Army Air Force project serving as a test operation for the larger education program still to come.

An additional large number of obsolete aircraft instruments, engines and complete airplanes will be made available to schools throughout the country during the next several months, according to the Air Technical Service Command. Authority to dispose of surpluses to educational institutions now has been transferred to the Education Disposal Section of Reconstruction Finance Corporation.

The surplus planes and equipment are used in vocational training and aeronautical engineering courses as well as in school study courses in elementary and secondary schools to emphasize the place of aviation in the post-war world.

For . . .

Accurate and Dependable Nationally Famous Watches

For . . .

Certified Perfect Diamond Rings O' Devotion

For . . .

Up-to-the-minute styles in Fine Jewelry

ON . . .

Easy Credit at No Extra Cost

See . . .



75 So. Main Street
WILKES-BARRE

FASHION HIGHLIGHTS

By BETTY NESBITT

Once upon a time, children, ladies wore bright colors, and men wore dark, sober shades. All that has changed now. The tide is turning so fast in the other direction that it seems as though the fashion world will be swamped. Men's clothes are found in all the more brilliant shades, and in some of the pastels. "Pete" Sturdevant is a good example. He appeared at the Forty Fort-Swoyerville football game last week in a red jacket and a royal blue cap. The color combination was so bright that spectators thought "Pete" was a player, and cheered him by mistake! And then there was the case of Frank Anderson, who auctioned off conservative ties to engineers in his Speech class, when everybody knows that an engineer wouldn't be caught dead with a conservative tie. Even John Kotis has been caught in the steady stream of color. Ever notice his plaid aquamarine trousers?

The ladies do very well for themselves, too. Everyone admired "Bertie" Novick's charreuse sweater, and why doesn't she wear it more often? Irene Wienkowski introduced a novel note with her braided belt made of small slivers of walnut hulls—at least they looked like walnut hulls—Pat Steele reminded people of a miniature edition of a Vogue model, with her navy-blue skirt and "shocking" pink sweater combination.

Don Vernall wore an outdoorsy-looking plaid skirt, with dark trousers, to the Kitchen's Creek picnic last week. Shirley Mason wore a plaid shirt, too, and it was as "sharp as a tack"—strictly first-rate.

Ellen Badger is one of those lucky redheads who can wear rose color tones and get away with it. Mary Davenport has a very nice yellow dirndl dress—and Gloria Farkas has one of a similar style, but it's blue. On chilly days, Myrt Fowler manages to keep toasty warm with her black angora sweater.

Students always admire the casual, man-about-town cut of Joe Callahan's tweeds—bet the Navy didn't teach him that! Joe Litchman wears a "swoonderful" maroon sweater that the ladies like. Reese Pelton mentioned that his favorite color was robin's-egg blue—why, Reese! (Ed.—Wow!)

Dolores Seitchek stops traffic both ways with her brilliant scarlet raincoat. Marthe Hoyle wears a sophisticated yellow-and-white dress with straight, smooth lines that is quite attractive. Betty Williams employs a cute trick in her hair arrangement—look at the ornaments on her head some time.

Flash! Angelo Licata has just been elected Number One Sweater Boy of the Week. It was a close decision, with Bob Wentz as a runner-up. It seems that the students had to choose between Licata's dark-blue sweater, and Wentz's light-blue one. Both sweaters are adorned with tiny reindeer, or similar designs—that is all.

DO YOUR SHARE TO FILL THE COMMUNITY WAR CHEST

HARTER'S Trucksville Dairy

Pasteurized Dairy Products

Trucksville, Pa.
Phone Dallas 35

THE MEN'S STORE

COON'S
24 S. Franklin St.

★

—GIFTS—
—CLOTHES—

Office Supplies and Equipment SCHOOL SUPPLIES

Greeting Cards
Stationery

GRAHAM'S
96 South Main St.

For Your Health's Sake Drink

Woodlawn
Homogenized
Vitamin D Milk

Modern Improvements Plumbing, Heating, Sheet Metal

Turner
VanScoy Co.
27 E. Northampton St.
Est. 1871

Frank Parkhurst, Jr. Inc.
General Insurance
Miners Nat. Bank Bldg.
Wilkes-Barre, Pa.

JORDAN
Est. 1871
MEN'S FURNISHINGS
and
HATS OF QUALITY
9 West Market Street
Wilkes-Barre, Pa.

Deemer & Co.
School and Office
Supplies

GIFTS AND
STATIONERY

6 West Market St.
Wilkes-Barre, Pa.

J. B. CARR
BISCUIT
COMPANY

Wilkes-Barre, Penna.