

## Jack Feeney Named Player Of The Year

### GOOD-BYE COLONELS



Good bye, Colonels. Kneeling, left to right: Pinkowski, Paul Thomas, Gorgas, Lewis, Elias, Feeney, Supinski. Standing: Waters, Florkiewicz, DeRemer, Knapich, Hendershot and Washko.

By GEORGE BRODY

Wilkes College will change. True, it has existed long before the names of Florkiewicz, Pinkowski, Hendershot, Washko, Elias, Lewis, Gorgas, Knapich, Waters, Supinski, Paul Thomas and DeRemer gave lustre to its glorious name; but actually, it never really grew up until these men gave it stature. The indication that a body has acquired life is when it becomes referred to as an institution. And Wilkes College became an institution when the above named Colonels carried her colors to victory time after time, and often when the odds said they could not. On their shoulders she grew, and on their names she shall live.

Glory, it is often said, is the cheapest of commodities. It's life span measures no longer than the news in today's paper. Perhaps that is true. But with pioneers it is different. Theirs is the task to break the ground and lay the foundation. All that comes after merely adds to the structure they started, and the greats of tomorrow will only walk in the footsteps of today's pioneers.

When we look back, just four short years ago, we are amazed at how far the departing Colonels have brought us. Under the most trying conditions, lacking in facilities and equipment, playing schools anywhere they could find them, they never threw their hands up in despair and thought it a hopeless task. They seemed to feel that they were not working for themselves, but for the betterment of those who were to follow. They started against fly-by-nights, prep schools, and any type of opposition that cared to face them.

In just one year, they had come far enough to accept a game with the Army J. V.'s—the same team that is now considered one of the finest in the country. The revelation of just how good the Colonels were going to be became manifest in the close 13-0 game that they lost. Yes, it was this first loss that brought out the best in them, and they have fulfilled the fondest dreams of their most partisan fans since that day. They went on to win every remaining game on their schedule.

Two years of competition and only one loss! Certainly, it was time for Wilkes to truly test her

wares, and in accordance, she drew up her first full college schedule. That, in only her third year of competition!

Of course a reaction set in. The men were breaking new ground, feeling their way into a new atmosphere. And before their gears began to mesh properly, they lost their first two games. But now they had the feel. They knew they were good enough and were determined to prove it. No better proof could they give than that they completed their schedule without once again tasting the bitter myrrh of defeat. Their reputation was made. They were a team to be feared.

This year they embarked on their fourth and final campaign to-

gether. They no longer had a reputation to make, but one to uphold. Bloomsburg, who defeated them last year, was upended unceremoniously in the first game. St. Francis, who humiliated them last year, gratefully accepted a tie and called it a night. In succession, Upsala, Bridgeport, Ithaca, and Lycoming were rendered null and void. Then came the game that had been talked about for an entire year. In the 1948 football campaign Wilkes traveled to Trenton, N. J. to meet a strong, bowl-bound Rider College outfit. Confident Rider had already tucked this one away, and came into the game only to go through the required sixty minutes. The impetuous Colonels, completely disrespectful of their opponents power, tumbled Rider out of the unbeaten ranks and out of a bowl bid.

Now Rider was back. This time the Colonels were unbeaten. In the most thrilling football game ever seen in this valley, Wilkes went down to its only season loss by an astronomical 41-34 score. Rider had her revenge, but the Colonels still had their reputation. The following week showed that Wilkes had lost nothing of her power when she humbled the National Aggies in a 53-7 rout.

And then the game of games. King's College who hadn't beaten Wilkes in three years depended upon spirit to do it this year. But they forgot to reckon with the spirit of these senior Colonels, and they were humbled 47-7.

It is to the Colonels undying credit that they have bettered the score against every team that they have met more than once.

The fourth campaign is finished. It could not have ended more gloriously for these men who so willingly gave their time and abilities. They played only because they loved to play and in so doing have set a standard that will make our college proud. Theirs are the footsteps in which future greats will walk. Theirs are the names which will pour from the lips of the "old Grads" as long as there are old grads to talk. Their glorious tenure has ended, but the saga they have inscribed will be the tale that will forever inspire the athletic teams of Wilkes College.

#### SOCCER CAPTAIN



CY KOWALCHEK  
(See story on page 3)

### WINGMAN WINS BEACON NOMINATION FOR OUTSTANDING GRIDDER OF '49

By GEORGE BRODY  
(BEACON Sports Editor)

The BEACON Sports staff has finally completed the arduous task it assigned itself and has honored Jack Feeney as Player of the Year. The process of elimination was as difficult a task as could be imagined. In a team of so many capable men, in a team that is really a team, the fortunes of one man were sure to fluctuate. Only that man who could shine week in and week out would top the list in the

veteran ballplayers who had been through the mill. Make no mistake about it... Mount Glory is reserving its crest for the name of Al Nicholas.

We played around with little Gus Castle's name for a long time. When you see, unbelievably, how this little fellow makes the big boys eat dirt, you shake your head and dizzily mutter to yourself. He is a triple-threat, who runs, kicks, and passes with exceptional ability. It was he who almost upset Rider's cart. But, again, Gus is a specialist who sees action only by minutes at a time. He goes in when the situation is right and comes out as soon as the picture changes. Reluctantly we passed him by.

Big John Florkiewicz was all that they said he would be. He was a constant threat, kept the opposition constantly on guard, and played a whale of a game throughout. But we think Florky's defensive game left something to be desired. His defensive play was not equal to his offensive play... or maybe his defensive play suffered because he was behind men like Hendershot, Washko, Knapich, Gorgas, Elias, Feeney and Nicholas.

Pinkowski, DeRemer and Waters suffered by playing only defense or offense.

Big Walt Hendershot is too likeable. We imagine if Walt ever got mad, he could tear holes in the stadium walls, but that was just it, he never got mad. His game was steady, sturdy, and good. On occasions when he became incensed, his game was terrific. But Walt was never mad often, or long enough.

Gerry Washko presented us with the most trouble. We readily admit that he was the last name eliminated and might not have been had he played in the King's game. Generally, however he lost out mainly because of Feeney's diversity of talents. Washko was a rock throughout the season. His magnificent play on defense was a prime factor in the making of the "Seven Blocks of Anthracite", while his play on offense was a prime factor in making the power plays of Wilkes' single wing take effect. Gerry was to be reckoned with in all plays at all times. His was a post never left unguarded.

Finally there was Jack Feeney. He did everything, and did it perfectly. He kicked off, kicked extra points, was dynamite on offense, and TNT on defense. His offensive power is attested to by the fact that he scored 51 points from his end position. And his defense? After the Bridgeport game, he was invulnerable. No better compliment could be paid him than that Rider never ran his end after the first quarter. Instead, they assigned one man to see that he never caught them even when they were running the other end. It was his pass receiving that put Wilkes ahead of Rider in the second quarter, and in the Lycoming game, it was his four consecutive pass catches that started the Colonels on their victory march. His one hand catch of a high pass in the National Aggies game stands out as one of the sparkling plays of the season, and the way he ran over a poor would-be tackler in the same game was evidence of his power. He has played more minutes of football than (continued on page 8)



final count. Jack Feeney was that man.

Realizing that players who specialize in either offense or defense were doing the job assigned, and doing it well, we nevertheless eliminated them because of the many excellent sixty minute men who were doing both jobs well. In doing that we had to eliminate such excellent players as Knapich, Gorgas, Bogusko, Molash, Elias on defense, and Dalton, Thomas, McMahon, and Lewis on offense. True, these men were capable far beyond the ordinary run of players, we are old fashioned and looked to the all around man.

Cross was the first of these. A hard playing, determined blocker, and good defensive halfback, he nevertheless had a tendency to lapse. His play was sporadic sometimes sparkling, sometimes lackadaisical, depending on the situation. But always there was Cross. Four quarters of tough football is a heavy assignment, and it takes a good man to hold out.

We eliminated Nicholas, not for any lack of standards, but rather that he was a late comer, with still his best years ahead of him. If we had a Freshman of the Year, it would be he with no opposition. But in this he was contesting with



## EDITORIAL

## WE THOUGHT IT WAS SWELL

Last Friday afternoon at Public Square the citizens of Wilkes-Barre witnessed a spectacle that was indeed something to see. A joint pep rally between two rival schools. Impossible? You wouldn't think so if you'd been there. Despite the rain and snow, students of both schools stood side by side and cheered their respective Alma Maters. Not even the inclement weather could stop them.

The student bodies of Wilkes and King's should be commended on their good sportsmanship . . . especially considering the damaging evidence of last year's pre-game activities. This year they can hold up their heads and feel proud. This is one year that the game was decided on the field, and not with paint and brushes. Both schools felt confidence in their teams and were willing to let them decide the outcome of the game.

Spectators were slightly amazed to see these rivals standing side by side and cheering. There wasn't even the slightest indication of any riotous action on either side.

The Wilkes-Barre Police Force should also be commended for its wonderful cooperation in making the rally possible. On the whole, it was the best rally of its kind we have ever witnessed in this valley. As long as the student bodies of Wilkes and King's can show the people of the valley that they are good sports, Collegiate football will be here to stay.

## CRASH CREW GAVE FANS LAUGHS AND THRILLS AT COLONEL GAMES

By BRUCE MacKIE

A new group is in the process of organization on the campus. It is a combination which includes fellows and girls who are interested in furthering sound school spirit.

Two years ago Reese Pelton and Bruce MacKie attempted to gather a group that would be willing to present halftime activity at the football games, that would be entertaining for the assemblage. The Cheerleading Squad members took part along with members of the band, but this allowed only limited activity. However, the need for a separate outfit was present, and an announcement was made of the intentions. The response was wonderful. Students volunteered, offered services and ideas until a sizeable collection was available.

For those that might think that this was an easy job, they should have been in on the bustle of activity that was involved. Painting, costumes, scripts and props were the biggest problems. The student body and the administration gave full cooperation. Finances were furnished quickly by the Athletic Department, and the props of the Cue 'n' Curtain were at the Crew's disposal. The Maintenance Depart-

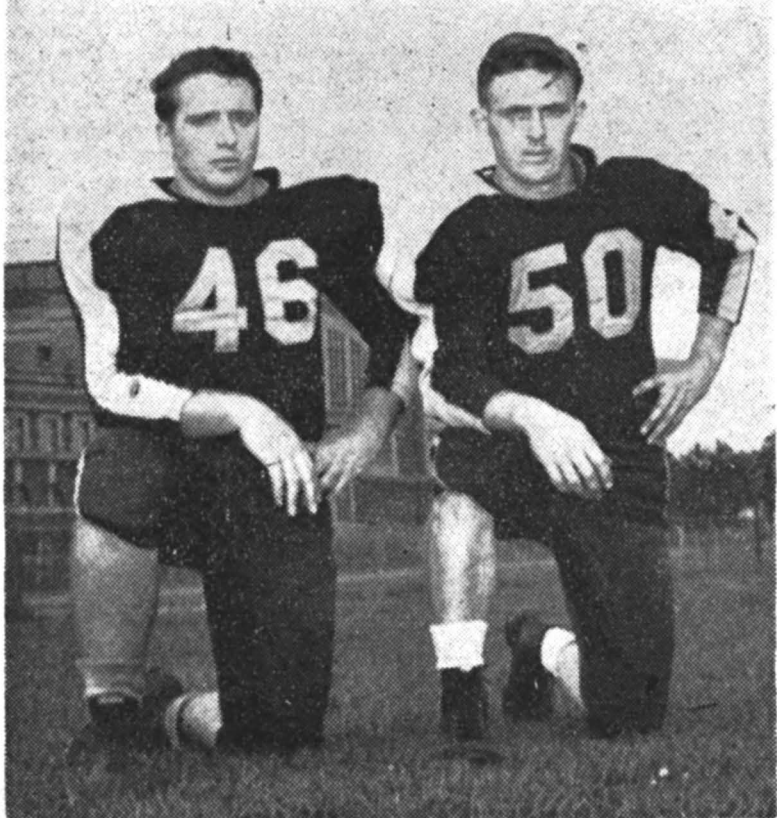
ment along with the Gittens' painters furnishing help for the heavy and tedious work.

The greatest obstacle was organization. Skinny Ennis and Danny Sadvary worked out the actions from start to finish, but there were many others who contributed and credit cannot be pin-pointed in favor of one or two individuals. It was the Crew's ability and the Administration's cooperation.

Marty Blake will be remembered as the rotund center in the Football number and as Livingston in Saturday's number. Charlie Petrak's car will be remembered as the worst atrocity ever to grace the field. And that little tiger, Bob Boltz, we can't forget. . . . others such as John Poole, Dave Parsons, Charlie Williams, Irvin Snyder, Hank Merolli, Bill Griffith, the John L. Lewis and Cook, David Whitney, Marion Weltman, Toni Menegus, Connie Olshefski, Barbara Keatley and the members of the Cheerleading Squad.

All told, the Crew presented five half-time skits and public response has assured the Crew that their troubles were well worthwhile. Next year the charter members promise even better entertainment and will be looking forward to the contributions of additional members of the student body.

## COLONEL CO-CAPTAINS



George "Pickles" Lewis and John DeRemer, Wilkes Co-Captains, among group of departing Colonels.

## COLONELS' COACHING STAFF



Coach George F. Ralston



Assistant Coach Joseph Michaels

Closing his fourth successful season at Wilkes, Coach George Ralston has every reason to feel proud and cheerful. Not only did his team have a very good season, but he has a prospect of 25 returning lettermen for next year. This in itself is enough to make any coach happy.

In the four years that George Ralston has been Wilkes' head mentor, he has compiled an enviable record. His teams have won

25, lost four, and tied three. Starting out in '46, Ralston showed the Valley fans that he was out for a winning team. He has been very instrumental in introducing collegiate football in the valley, and with teams the like of those that he has been producing, he is seeing to it that Collegiate football is here to stay.

Mr. Ralston was born in Harrisburg, Pa., where he played four years of football and baseball. While attending North Carolina University, he starred on the foot-

ball team. After graduating, he played professional baseball before accepting a coaching position at Forty Fort High School. In 1946 he came to Wilkes as the Colonels head coach.

Joseph Michaels, assistant to Coach Ralston, came to Wilkes from the Wilkes-Barre Bullets . . . via Swoyerville, Drexell, U of P, and Paterson of the American Football League. He has filled the vacancy left by Tom Miller very capably. He is a hard worker and knows his football.

## THE Beacon Lights of Sport

GEORGE BRODY, Sports Editor

They rang down the curtain in a blaze of glory . . . Those superb Colonels whose deeds surpass words. They will always be remembered as a team who wasn't just content to win, but were out to play football for all it was worth. That is the brand of greatness.

47-7. I rode to the game with a student from King's, who in all seriousness, told me why the game was going to be close and could go either way. Imagine, he almost convinced me.

For the benefit of the Bloomsburg students who insist that Wilkes caught them when they weren't ready! Wilkes took King's by more than double the score that the Huskies did.

What's in a comparative score? King's beat the National Aggies by six points. Wilkes beat the Aggies by six points more than they beat King's.

Take your hats off to Wyoming Seminary! Seldom do relations exist as between them and Wilkes College. Since the season began, the Blue Knights and the Colonels have been scrimmaging against each other. It served two purposes: It cut down the chance of injury within a squad by one-half, and secondly, it gave each team a chance to work against the best the other had. Result? Both Wilkes and Sem had exceptionally good seasons. So when congratulating the Colonels on a fine season, reserve a little for Wyoming Sem.

Hmph. College Misericordia had a prom the night before the game. Many of the Colonels were there, the center of attention in the eyes of many of the luscious ladies who were present. As we said, it was the night before the game. Could it have been an attempt at sabot-

age? Hmph!

It was our contention from long ago that King's would enter the game inspired, and that how close the game would be, would depend on how the early breaks went. We said that if Wilkes got one good break early in the game, King's would be demoralized. Well, it happened, and the question of a close game dissipated.

Florky set the tone when, on the game's second play, he intercepted a pass and scooted 55 yards to paydirt. That was the beginning of what we thought was Florky's game of the year. Think back . . . he was good for nine or more yards almost every time he carried the ball.

No game ever saw so many players play their best game of the year. Olie Thomas was one of those. His running of interference was the best that we have seen of him this year. Especially good was his down field blocking. Olie really came through in fine style.

Perfection: The set-up on Gus Castle's 60-yard TD scamper. To start with, you could hear Pinky all the way across the field yell, "Follow me, Gus!" With that he cut down the defensive line backer, and Gus turned the end for his downfield jaunt. At that point, Olie Thomas and Feeney came across the field just as the defensive half-back and safety man were converging on little Gus. As though shot from a gun, Feeney and Thomas cut the two defenders down like efficient lawn mowers working over a blade of grass. Gus just sailed after that.

Still on the subject of best games: Al Molash was deadly. His tackling was tooth-shaking and body-jarring. He bowled his block-

ers like ten pins when he blocked that first punt. He was never so sharp or so fast.

And little Pinky. Somehow we never thought he was very fast. Now we take it back. That rugged little fellow can run with the best. Then, too, he called the best game of his career against King's. He was up for this one, that's all.

Big Walt Hendershot at last showed all he really had. He was a menace. He tore the King's line to shreds and was in on 50 percent of the tackles. Maybe he didn't make them all, but he certainly had a hand in a good many. He got the jump on his opponent early in the game and he kept it. Made the poor boy eat dirt sometimes.

But then there was Gorgas and Knapich. The ease with which they tore up the Monarch's line would have been humorous if the game weren't the serious traditional game that it was. It seemed as though, for those two, it was a mere matter of walking over the center and sitting on the defenseless, puzzled quarterback. Knapich got his usual blocked punt, and Gorgas on one occasion took a lateral pass right out of the quarterback's hand. Their's was a brilliant game.

Well, that winds up the 1949 football campaign. The season was full of highlights, and there were few moments when the Colonels weren't shining. Of course, its proudest feature was its fourth straight victory over King's. It left a high mark for future teams to shoot at, and it left a King's College determined that their year was coming. The future Colonels will have this to remember. Theirs is a great task to take up the slack and maintain the standard set by the departing Colonels.

The future seasons with new names and new faces will present an interesting spectacle. No matter how good they are, people will always wonder if they're as good as the '49 aggregation. Well, the job is theirs. Good luck to them, and

GOOD BYE, SENIOR COLONELS!



# Meet The Future Colonels

By ED TYBURSKI

Now that football has been put away for the winter, and now that we have run through all of the regular Colonels, let's take time out and have a look-see on what kind of a team we'll field next year.

Starting with the ends, we are happy to discover that we have four of our mainstays returning. Yes, that's right. Jack Feeney, this year's player of the year, needs no introduction to Valley fans. Everyone also knows of the brilliant defensive play of Al Molash, and the good offensive play of George McMahon. But there aren't many of us who've heard of Morgan, McHugh, or Strojny. These three have participated in some games throughout the season. Morgan proved himself to be a stalwart defensive end. He is fast and steady, and he should see lots of action in his next two years. McHugh should vie with McMahon for the offensive post. He is fast and tricky, and with a little experience under his belt, he should go places in his next three years. By the way, Danny is also an excellent basketball player. Strojny has seen his share of action this season, but it wasn't enough to satisfy this football hungry demon. John loves the game, and as any man that does, he is good at it. He too has two more years ahead of him, and it wouldn't surprise us if he wrote his name gloriously in the Colonels' Book of Fame.

Going on down the list we are greeted with another surprise . . . also a pleasant one. Back in his regular running guard slot will be Olie Thomas. And along with Olie will be Frank Zapatoski, Bob Hall, Dick Scripp and Gene Snee. Nothing need be said about Thomas or Zapatoski; these boys have had a chance to prove themselves. Hall saw little action. Although he isn't very big, he is a rugged guard. He should improve with experience. Dick Scripp was proving himself when he was put out of action with a bad knee. He has come along

though, and with the departure of Lewis and Knapich, he should see his share of action next year. Gene Snee is another guard who can't be counted out. If he repeats next year what he has done in the several games he played in this season, he will be a serious contender for a starting post.

Although Coach Ralston will lose two of the best tackles in the state, he has good replacements for them. Ed Bogusko has more than proved himself this year. And if it had not been for his broken finger, we wouldn't have to say anything about Frank Radaszewski. At the conclusion of last season Frank was still an end, but his size and ability were instrumental in his transfer to the tackle post. Leo Solomon was unknown until the National Aggies game. When Washko broke his arm on the first play of the game, Leo went in and made a good showing for himself. He will be a logical replacement for either Hendershot or Washko.

At the pivot post the Colonels will lose Sammy Elias, this season defensive center. But coming back next year will be Al Dalton and J. T. Jones. Al played offensive center this season and did an excellent job. Nothing that we can say will paint a clearer picture than if you've seen any of the games. He was in every one of them, playing in one of the toughest positions in football. On the other hand, Jonesy played mostly defensive center, but he didn't really get a chance to show himself. Whenever he did get into a game, he let it be known. He is the type of line-backer that likes to meet the play at the line of scrimmage. Many's the time that he throws the runners for loses. We expect to see a lot of Jack next year.

In the backfield we have Triple-Threat Gus Castle and Double-Duty

Al Nicholas returning. Do we have to say anything about these boys? We think not. However, a man who is faster than either of the aforementioned is quiet, shy, and affable Al Minarski. In case you don't remember him, he's the one who drew the Lycoming defense way over to the Wilkes side of the field on a punt return, and then reversed his field and scampered 40 yards before he was knocked out of bounds. He is a natural break-away runner and should have no trouble in making a starting post in the future. Norm Cross, the Colonels blocking back will be here again, as will Danny Pinkowski. Danny has proven himself to be an alert defensive halfback. He dotes on intercepted passes, and it might be that he will develop into a good running back. George Elias is another blocking back. He started out in this position back at Meyers, but when that team ran short of centers, George filled in at the pivot post. And when they ran out of tackles, George made that shift. He did well in all three positions. Just what post George will fill next year remains a mystery, but it is comforting to know that we have a capable man, no matter what position he plays. Bill "Boomer" Johns, the Colonels punting ace will also return. He hasn't had much chance to show what he can do this year, but the few times that he was in there leads us to believe that he will make a good running back or a good line backer. Joe Stevens is a quiet, reserved back who is fast and shifty. He should supply plenty of competition to those trying out for a halfback post.

Well, there you have it. That's what the future Colonels look like. With material like that, Coach Ralston should field a team that is as good as this year's has been. . . if not better. We look for another good season for the Colonels next year. Good luck, Colonels, and don't let us down.

## WILKES COLLEGE COMPLETES FIRST SEASON OF SOCCER COMPETITION

By ED TYBURSKI  
(BEACON Sports Writer)



Bob Moran and Coach Bob Partridge discussing strategy at a recent soccer game. Colonel Booters recently closed pioneer season.

This past fall Wilkes College fielded its first soccer team. Considering the fact that none of the players even so much as saw a game before, their season was fairly successful.

Last spring Coach Partridge issued his first call for soccer players. Slowly and skeptically, students of Wilkes answered the call. They trickled into Kirby Park, unaware that they were volunteering for one of the roughest, fastest games in activity. Bob Partridge, Wilkes soccer coach, schooled these pioneers on the fundamentals of the game. He worked with them on rules and know-how until the week before the team was scheduled to meet the Bloomsburg eleven . . . soccer eleven, that is . . . at which time he started to work with them as a team. From this time on he worked on coordination of team play; however, he still didn't have enough men to hold a full scrimmage. Forced to use what men he did have . . . 16 at the time. . . he scrimmaged the backfield men against the line.

Now in soccer, the scoring is different than in football. Instead of the backfield scoring, it's the line that makes with the points for the soccer team. The backs are the defensive men. It is their job to defend their goal and get the ball back to the linemen who set up the play for the score. So, as even the greenest of novices can see, he had quite a difficult time in preparing his team for their first encounter. What Coach Partridge did would be just like George Ralston scrimmaging his line against his backs.

Anyway, Partridge finally got the team in shape for their first game. They dropped this one, but it was close. Had he had at least two or three experienced players, it might have been turned into a victory. But with the green players that he was using, Coach Partridge discovered that his men were worrying about what they could do and what they couldn't do as far as rule infractions were concerned. This continued to be the main trouble until mid-way through the season.

After that Bloom game, Bob Partridge found himself flocked by enthusiastic students who wanted to play. He now found himself with something like 24 players. However, those players that came out after the Bloom game had never been schooled in fundamentals. They were forced to learn as they went along, and that, as many of us know from other circumstances, is the hard way. Also, Partridge ran up against another obstacle. He now had enough men to start working with them as a team, but he had to abandon individual instruction.

Right after the beginning of this semester, Bob Moran, music in-

structor and band leader at Wilkes, went out just for the workout. By the time the middle of the season rolled around, he had learned so much about the game that he began to assist Partridge, thus leaving the Coach enough free time to start on individual instruction. Another person who did a lot of helping the coach was Reggie Burrs, an old time soccer player. Burrs played the game in England and in this country, and he understands it fully.

From the beginning Coach Partridge could notice the steady improvement of Kowalchek, Rasmussen and Owens. The others developed as the season rolled along. More and more students became interested in the game, and Partridge had another group of them come out after the season was half over.

Probably the biggest trouble among the individual members was the lack of confidence in themselves as soccer players. They always had to keep themselves in check. In soccer there is no use of the hands by anyone except the goalie. And remember, there is no game in America in which one can not use his hands. You can see what a strain this put on the players.

After developing these players, Coach Partridge will lose seven of them next season. Kieth Rasmussen, Charlie Stocker, R. Lemoncello, T. Kleback, Cy Kowalchek, Bruce MacKie, and Sam Owens graduate this June. However, he will have some material to start with as a goodly portion of his present team returns next year. Charlie Jackson, the goalie, will be back, as will Ed Wheatley, half-back, Jerry Wise, Bob Hooper, Don Tosh, B. Beers, C. Rowlands, E. Wolfe, all of whom are linemen. With these men returning Coach Partridge feels that he will have a team that Wilkes can be proud of next year. At least he won't have to start from scratch. Maybe next year, Partridge and Moran won't be forced to participate in scrimmages . . . ask Moran how he likes to play left half. We look for a very successful season for Coach Bob Partridge and his soccer Colonels next year. And we wish Santa would bring him 2 experienced linemen and one good RHB.

### FEENEY NAMED

(continued from page 1)  
any other man on the squad, and the high respect of his ability was shown when Wilkes was trouncing King's 47-7. Coach Ralston still trusted no one else in his post. His presence was insurance.

The nickname "Golden Toe" is as apt a name as could be given. It is remarkable that he never missed an extra point when the pressure was on.

For his all around play, for his value to the team, and for his superb ability in every department of play, the BEACON Sports Staff proudly salutes Jack Feeney, the Player of the Year.

## RIDER ATHLETIC DIRECTOR REPLIES

In the issue of November 11, a grid fan living near Nesquehoning, accused the Rider football team of using professional players in the Wilkes game. Tom Moran, Wilkes Public Relations Director sent a copy of the letter to Mr. Walter Taylor, Director of Publicity at Rider College, asking for a clarification of the matter. Mr. Taylor referred the letter to Mr. Frank J. Donlon, Director of Athletics at the Trenton, New Jersey institution. Mr. Donlon's reply is printed below.

November 21, 1949

Mr. Thoms J. Moran, Director  
Public Relations Department  
Wilkes College  
Wilkes-Barre, Pennsylvania  
My dear Mr. Moran:

Inasmuch as your letter to Mr. Walter Taylor, Director of Publicity, concurs itself with the eligibility of some of our football players, he referred your communication to me for reply.

We would like very much to take this opportunity and means of denying emphatically the misrepresentation about a number of our players being in the professional class.

The young men in question played for a small, independent team in Nesquehoning, and never received any money, or any other compensation whatsoever, for their athletic endeavors. The team was sponsored by two citizens of the community as a civic project, and this squad played other small, independent teams in their area.

Prior to admitting these players to Rider College, we checked thoroughly on their background, and consulted directly the Principal and the Coach of the Nesquehoning High School, who testified to the fact that none of them played any kind of professional football, and furthermore, that neither had offers nor received any compensation at all.

At the same time, the facts should be brought out that four other players on the same squad are playing on other college teams this year, one of the Institutions being a member of the Ivy League.

As a result of the misrepresentation that appeared in the Wilkes-Barre papers by one of your grid fans, we would appreciate very much a story in your local press counteracting the falsification of the true facts.

As we have enjoyed pleasant relations with Wilkes College in the past, we would like to continue the same in the future, but we do feel that some sort of redress is in order.

Very truly yours,

FRANK J. DONLON  
Director of Athletics

## WILKES CAGERS OPEN SEASON AT HARTWICK

### December

8-Hartwick .....away  
12-Hartwick .....home  
14-Scranton .....away (J. V.)  
19-Ithaca .....home

### January

7-Phila. College of Ph. ....home  
11-Lafayette .....away  
14-Lycoming .....away (J. V.)  
21-Mansfield .....home  
(Sunbury YMCA (J.V.)  
28-King's .....home (J. V.)

### February

4-Stroudsburg .....home (J. V.)  
7-King's .....away (J. V.)  
10-Wyoming Sem JV .....away  
11-Triple Cities .....home (J. V.)  
14-Fansfield .....away  
18-Lycoming .....home (J. V.)  
25-Stroudsburg .....away (J. V.)

### March

1-Susquehanna .....home  
3-Wyoming Sem JV .....home  
4-Bloomsburg .....home (J. V.)  
7-Ithaca .....away  
11-Triple Cities .....away (J. V.)

## IT'S A FACT

The Wilkes College Colonels are the highest scoring team in the state with 294 points. Closest team to them was the Villanova Wildcats with 265.

John Florkiewicz placed third in individual scoring with 72 points; Gus Castle, with 60 points, was fifth; and Jack Feeney, with 51, was eleventh.



## HOMER LOOKS INTO FUTURE; SEES HIMSELF AS A COLONEL

(Special to the BEACON)

Homer Bones, Esquire, and his copy of the same were easing around campus the other day when Homer overheard a letterman conversing with another and telling him that next year many of the football first stringers will not be wearing Wilkes uniforms.



"Ye Gads", exclaimed Homer, do you mean that?"

The letterman nodded. Mighty Homer bounded up River Street to the Beacon office.

"Stop the presses!" he roared as he burst into the office. "This is front page stuff I have for you. I'm going to go out for the football team next year!"

Triple-threat Bones slid into a chair and waited patiently while those in the office scrambled about securing pads and pencils for the notes which Handsome Homer was about to give. Homer calmly reached into his fuzz pocket and drew out all of the football press clippings he had saved while attending Nicotine High. The reporters eagerly gathered about the future "Galloping Ghost" of Wilkes. Advance publicity on such an able athlete as Bust'em Bones was certainly worthwhile, if not a necessity, for Wilkes.

"Let's see", asserted Muscles Bones, "I won't be called the Galloping Ghost—Grange used that handle. How about Homer Bones, the Skittering Skeleton?"

The reporters marveled at Bruiser Bones' quick thinking. The news-hounds' pencils paused, yet the eagerness was evident. Two female reporters fainted from the strain of it all.

"You know my life story", said Homer. "So I'll just summarize the football experience I've had in the past."

Homer's first year playing ball for Nicotine High was cut rather short because of a broken ankle suffered in the first game of the season. However, the following season he caught fire again in pre-season work-outs and really great things were expected of him. He could play every position on the team.

Fate would not allow his ability a chance to show how truly great it was. In the first period of the first game of his sophomore year he fractured his arm and was out for the season.

During Homer's junior year, his fame spread like wildfire. Scouts from many colleges throughout the nation beckoned to him. Twisted knees, arms, and neck plagued the gallant athlete throughout the year so that he played only one full quarter in the season. Nevertheless in that one quarter he scored 5 touchdowns, tossed 4 touchdown passes, and punted out on the opponents' one-foot line three times. Nicotine High smothered its opponent in that game 63 to 13. Homer accounted for all of the scores and extra points.

In Homer's senior year at Nicotine High, he quit football. He loved the game but had, in a sense, overplayed himself. He lost much weight and was nothing more than a shell of a man. The school doctor told the coach not to think of playing Bones until he put on some

## STRIKES AND SPARES

By JOE GRIES

Feeling the need for an activity that would include almost everyone, a few enterprising men started the Wilkes Bowling League one year ago.

As a matter of orientation, the league meets every Tuesday eve-

ning at the Eagle's Bowling Academy where ten teams bowl in a spirit of competition and for the recreation derived from it.

Don't let the word spirit give you the wrong idea of what goes on at the Eagles every week. This league is fast in competition and the pep talks handed out by the team captains would put any football coach to shame. These guys and gals are out to win the prizes that go to the various season winners, and a little matter like competition will not interfere.

Though the league is only in its fifth week many outstanding bowlers have already shown their talents. Men like Giunta, Celmar, Haracz, Surash, Ritter, Kennedy, Gibson, Strassman and Levanduski have proved they are fine bowlers and deserve to be near the top.

This year many close games have been played. We think this bears out the fact that the league is fairly balanced in talent and that the winners won't be decided until the season nears its end.

This year two girls in the persons of Agnes Novak and Jean Ryan were admitted to the league to roll in competition with the men. These girls show their ability for the Pre-Med team.

In the four weeks of play many funny and odd things have happened. So with tongue in cheek we will attempt to make some of them known under pinlets.

**PINLETS—**

Bill Miller hitting the ten pin with the first ball and then throwing the next one in the gutter. CPA team making a new team rule. Anyone bowling less than 120 buys



Above are the members of the 1949 Wilkes College Cheerleading squad. Left to right: first row, Tom Morgan, Joseph Cherrie, Tony Popper, Captain Eugene Bradley, Bruce MacKie, Neil McHugh, and Jerry Yakstis; second row, Ann Belle Perry, Priscilla Swartwood, Toni Menegus, Peggy Anthony, Helen Williams, Beryl Colwell, Charlotte Davis.

sodas for the group. (Ed. Note—Phil Kennedy went broke). Sapan-ski of Thor's Five rolling a strike and Danny Sherman claiming there must have been a lot of wind down there. Because of the group of gals next to them, neither the IRC or the CPA teams could concentrate on the wooden pins and therefore rolled no high games. The CPA team did prove their eyesight was worse by taking high team single and high three game high. John Surash taking five minutes to tell the pin boy what pins were still standing. Phil Kennedy putting some life into his second game with a 166. He didn't notice the women but only because his wife was there. Phil did come back with a 109 in the third game and showed that his eyesight improved. One girl from the Pre-Med team not showing up so the other one wouldn't either. The Pre-Med team

was forced to forfeit their games to the Chem Club. Mike Connors blaming his low score on exhaustion derived from his speech at the Economics Club meeting. Danny Sherman making a new record when he left the 1-3 standing three times in a row. Czajkowski shunning the women and bowling a neat 463. Red Brennan claiming he was like a baseball pitcher who didn't have his stuff after a rousing 116. Larry Mellus using a small cigar and saying it doesn't smoke as much as the bigger ones. Haracz making everyone leave the benches in order to get a good run on the pins. Bill Miller finally making a strike and then claiming there is nothing to this game. This same Miller escorting the Wheels to the Eagles in his 1950 Studebaker and running out of gas on Public Square.

Feeney scores again

Shown above is Jack Feeney catching TD pass in National Aggie game. It was offensive play like this, combined with his stalwart defensive play that earned "Big Jack" the BEACON'S award of Player of the Year.

Feeney scores again

Feeney scores again

Feeney scores again

## WILKES COLONELS ... '49 EDITION

