

Man becomes great exactly in the degree in which he works for the welfare of his fellow-men.

—MAHATMA GANDHI

Wilkes College BEACON

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Vol. 6, No. 13.

WILKES COLLEGE, WILKES-BARRE, PENNSYLVANIA

FRIDAY, JANUARY 11, 1952

Theta Delta Rho Plans Two Dances

The Theta Delta Rho sorority of Wilkes College met Tuesday, January 8 to make plans for two dances to be held in the near future.

Isabelle Ecker was appointed general chairman of the sport dance which will be held January 29, the last day of final examinations. Admission will be free.

Lucille Reese was appointed general chairman of the Valentine semi-formal, which will be held February 15 in the college gym. The admission will be \$2.50 per couple.

The committee heads are as follows: Lois Shaw, orchestra; Helen Brown, tickets; Isabelle Ecker and Connie Smith, decorations; Joanne Davis, gifts; Diane Lewis and Nancy Fox, publicity; Ann Joyce and Myra Kornszweig, refreshments; Carol Reynar, program; Ruth Dilly, invitations.

Noted Author Carl Carmer Speaks At Assembly, After-Class Session

By GORDON YOUNG

"A wanderer of dirt roads" is how Carl Carmer described himself at assembly last Thursday. Mr. Carmer, who will publish the famous *Rivers of America* series next fall, shared his experiences in collecting material on Wyoming Valley's picturesque and sometimes wild river.

Carmer came to Wilkes-Barre to do research for his book in the Wyoming Historical and Geological Society. He is the author of several books, including *Stars Fell on Alabama*, *Listen For a Lone-some Drum*, and a novel, *Genesee Fever*.

Possessing a large repertoire of colorful and sometimes tangy anecdotes, the well-known author delighted the student body with his matter-of-fact style of speaking. Carmer said he was more interested in rural areas than in cities because he felt that these areas were more stable and more representative of the true nature of the districts under observation.

Said Carmer, "It is often claimed that America has not had time to develop her own folklore, but in the last 20 or 30 years it has been discovered otherwise. In the first place, it is impossible to adopt or import foreign folklore without adapting it to conditions found in the new country. Wherever Americans have set root a type of folklore has sprung up. In North Carolina the Scotch-Irish still sing old, old ballads from the dim past; in Louisiana the Cajans and Creoles sing and tell tales of long ago; in the north central states the Scandinavians have their importations; along the Mississippi River the people still tell old German tales; and perhaps most important of all, the inhabitants of the Kentucky hills continue to warble their old ballads.

"Most of these old folk songs and tales have been affected by their journey to America. For instance, in American folklore, the hero makes mistakes, but has the brains to get out of tough spots, while, generally, in Europe, the hero is infallible, making himself less believable."

Following his morning talk, Carmer held a workshop meeting at Butler Annex for students advanced history and English courses, with a view to collecting research matter for the Wyoming Valley section of his book. After describing some of his methods of research, he asked the students to help him find the answers to certain questions, among which were:

Med-IRC-Chem Cabaret Party Tonight

A large crowd is expected to attend the annual Med IRC Chem Cabaret Party tonight in the Admiral Stark Room of the Hotel Sterling. Arrangements are completed for an evening of social enjoyment by the committee on arrangements which consists of Jack Wolfkeil, Wm. Caruth, George George Cross, Ed Hedricks and Irvin Snyder.

The floor show (that makes ev-

ery cabaret party a success) is under the direction of Chuck Gloman. Many campus figures who have established themselves in the field of entertainment will be on hand. A few are: Jim McCarthy, announcer from WBRE, as Master of Ceremonies; Jerry Stout, Howie Phillips, Joe Hirko, Gordon Young, and Chuck Gloman. To top it all Kirby Walker, noted pianist and humorist, will round off the pro-

gram.

For your dancing pleasure, which will last from nine until one, the Jack Melton Combo has been secured. This particular combo is especially popular with Wilkes College because of its fine music and many humorous antics that make the evening so much more enjoyable.

Ticket can be purchased from any MedIRCChem Club member.

Defense Program Soon

A Civilian Defense program will be put into effect in the spring term in order to acquaint students with the necessary precautions to be taken in case of an enemy air attack. Instructions and training will be given to a large segment of the student body.

Freshman Class Plans To Entertain Parents and Faculty in February

The Freshman Class of Wilkes will entertain parents and faculty on Sunday, February 10, at 3 P. M. The Freshman Parents Party is designed to acquaint the parents of this year's newcomers with members of the faculty.

The overall relationship between the student body and the faculty at Wilkes, a comparatively small college, is one of extreme friendliness with Wilkes parents. The party affords an opportunity for parents to meet and chat with their sons' and daughters' tutors.

The get-together will be in the form of an informal party with a play, musical entertainment and refreshments. The affair, to be held in the Wilkes Gym on So. Franklin St., will open with a one act

play entitled, "Paul Splits the Atom". From all reports it is filled with humor that will bring side splitting laughter and will have an all freshman cast and production crew. The one-act will be directed by Alfred Groh, director of dramatics at Wilkes. A program of musical entertainment featuring members of the freshman class will be given. Refreshments will be served.

All freshmen and their parents are invited and urged to attend.

Isaacs To Appear In Concert Sunday

Wilbur Isaacs, baritone, will appear in a recital on Sunday, January 13 at 4 p. m., in the Town and Gown Concert Series presented by Wilkes College.

Mr. Isaacs, who gave a New York recital last Spring, was called by Madame Povla Frijs, "one of the most interesting singers of his generation."

He has studied with notable teachers both here and abroad, and is the recipient of a Debut Award by the National Federation of Music Clubs, and won the first prize in singing in the Conservatoire at Fontainebleau, France.

Mr. Isaacs, who has sung extensively in the United State and in France, Italy and Belgium, is on the faculty of Wilkes College, where he teaches singing.

Student Activities Passes will admit you to this musical treat.

GLOMAN NAMED NEW EDITOR OF BEACON

The College Publications Committee today named Chuck Gloman to the editor-in-chief's post of the *Beacon*. Gloman succeeds George Kabusk who graduates this month.

The Committee also announced that it is accepting letters of application for the position of features editor which is now vacant as a result of Gloman's promotion.

The new editor joined the *Beacon* in 1948, serving as a general report. In his second year he began to write humorous and serious feature articles for the paper.

Gloman, who takes great delight in producing and acting in comedy skits, worked as a reporter for the Hazleton Plain Speaker last summer. He is now a regular staff member of the *Speaker*. In addition to his newspaper work, Gloman has had articles published in such nationally circulated magazines as *Laugh Book* and *Successful Farmer*.

PRES. FARLEY BACK FROM ACE MEETING

Dr. Eugene S. Farley, president of Wilkes College, returned today from Washington, D. C. He has been in the nation's capitol for the past week attending the American Council on Education. Dr. Farley left Wilkes-Barre on Monday to attend the week-long conferences.

The Council has been holding meeting in the Liner Auditorium at George Washington University and has had in attendance many of America's outstanding educators.

Freshman Tryouts

All members of the Freshman Class are invited to attend tryouts for a one-act play that will be given as a part of the program at the Freshman Parents Party.

Tryouts will be conducted by Mr. Alfred Groh at the Chase Theatre on Monday and Tuesday, January 16 and 17. Hours for tryouts on Monday are 12 to 1 p. m. and Tuesday from 11 a. m. to 1 p. m.

Anyone interested in production, sound effects, etc., should also see Mr. Groh at one of the above times.

Winter Carnival Set For February 5; Skiing, Tobogganing, Dance Top Bill

By MIKE LEWIS

Arrangements are now being made for the Student Council's fifth annual WINTER CARNIVAL which will be held on Tuesday, February 5 (the day after registrations, and the last day before school starts), but no site is set. The affair which in the past has been one of the most enjoyable events on the social calendar is under the direction of Henry Merolli, who has been named General Chairman by the Council.

An all-day festival, the WINTER CARNIVAL, which will be, as usual, FREE(!), will commence in the morning and conclude in the evening with a sport dance. An orchestra will be provided by the Council. There will be such winter sports as sleigh-riding, skiing, ice-skating, and tobogganing. Merolli has announced that all facilities of a lodge will be placed

at the disposal of the Wilkes students and their guests. George Lewis, in charge of music, will announce the choice of the orchestra early next week.

To insure that everyone has transportation, buses have been chartered. The cost will be \$1.25 and the buses will leave Chase Hall at 10 o'clock, Tuesday morning. (continued on page 3)

1951-52 BEACON STAFF



Pictured above is the 1951-52 Beacon staff. First row, left to right: Gordon Young, Sally Mason, Margaret Williams, Lois Long, Jean Kravitz and Lou Steck. Middle row: Art Hoover, Romayne Gromelski, Eugene Scrudato and Joe Rogan. Top row: Joe Chere, Bob Sand-

ers, Jim Foxlow (advisor), George Kabusk, Chuck Gloman, Walt Chapko and Paul Beers. Staff members absent from photo are: Chet Molley, Mike Lewis, Margaret Luty, Hank Novak, Tom Thomas and Miriam Dearden.

Photo by Croker-Grogan

WILKES COLLEGE BEACON

GEORGE KABUSK
Editor-In-Chief

ROMAYNE GROMELSKI
News Editor

CHUCK GLOMAN
Feature Editor

JAMES FOXLOW
Faculty Advisor

JOSEPH ROGAN
Business Manager

JOE CHERRIE
Circulation Manager

Sports
BOB SANDERS PAUL BEERS

News Staff

Chet Molly, Mike Lewis, Eugene Scudato, Jean Kravitz, Walter Chapko, Margaret Williams, Margaret Luty, Sally Mason, Gordon Young, Jimmy Neveras, Arthur Hoover, Louis F. Steck, Henry Novak, Lois Long, Miriam Jeanne Dearden

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A paper published by and for the students of Wilkes College
Application for entry as second-class matter is pending.

Member
Intercollegiate Press

EDITORIAL

Farewell To Yarns

It is with mixed emotions that yours truly ends an inglorious editorial career with this paper. Dr. Samuel Johnson, in the *Idler*, No. 103, said that we never do anything consciously for the last time without sadness of heart. Mustering a good bit of my mental strength so that I am not over-sentimental, I confess that a good many days will pass before forgetting the happy moments and many sincere friends which were mine as a result of my association with the *Beacon*.

However, most newspapermen attempt to analyze every situation with a cold, objective eye. In keeping with that tradition, I admit that the editor-in-chief's job isn't always a bed of roses. Publicity-hungry organizations constantly breathe down an editor's neck. Then, there's Joe Zilch, who objects being called Joseph. An over-spirited editorial will make on the average fifty life-long enemies. Sports fans cry for more sports; the intelligensia plead for less athletic coverage. No editorial would be complete without a reference to the Student Council, Administrative Council, and the dear, dear budget. (Incidentally, Prexy Joe Reynolds says that a budget settlement is forthcoming. In June, Joe?)

At this time I should like to thank everyone (especially the *Beacon* staff) who contributed to the production of the *Beacon* during this semester, with special thanks to Acting Dean Williams, who taught me what I know about journalism, to the *Beacon* Advisor, C. J. Foxlow, who has cooperated magnificently, to Romaine Gromelski, News Editor, and Chuck Gloman, Features Editor. Romaine and Chuck both have worked hard when the going was tough.

Yes, it is with mixed emotions that I write my final editorial for this paper. But editing the *Beacon* was a wonderful experience which I wouldn't have missed for all the snow in Siberia. And, now, to my editorial career and my editorial, in true newspaper fashion, I write "Thirty".

Forget-me-not is a flower. With flour you make bread, with bread you use butter, and with butter you make cheese. This is to remind me to buy some pickled onions."

"Oh I see. Deadfinger, you haven't changed a bit. What do you do these days, anyway?"

"Not very much. Just hunt and drink."

"Hunt what?"

"Drink."

"Well, if you're a hunter you must be a sportsman. Right?"

"Positively. I like all kinds of sports—baseball . . . tennis . . . parking . . ."

"Now, just a minute. Seriously now, are you really sports-minded?"

"Oh, definitely. I love basketball, baseball, football and hockey. In fact, I love ALL outdoor sports. I can sit at my TV set and watch them for hours."

"All kidding aside, Deadfinger. Isn't there anything athletic about you?"

"Sure. I got athlete's foot."

"Oh no! How can you say so many assinine things in one day!"

"I get up early. Not only that, but I suppose it could be attributed to my exceptionally rigorous childhood. I came from a very rough town—in fact, the place was so tough anybody who had teeth was considered a sissy. And the grade school I attended was so hard even the teachers played hookey."

"Of course, the memory that lingers foremost in my mind is the way my parents would inform me it was time to go to bed. They used to throw me up in the air over and over until I fell asleep."

"How did that put you to sleep?"

"We had a very low ceiling."

"Oh."

"Course, times have changed since you and I used to sleep next to each other in philosophy class. I'm married now. For the second time."

"What! Married twice already?"

"Yeh. My first wife met an unfortunate death last year. Death was due to a broken heart."

"Due to a broken heart?"

"Yes, if she hadn't broken my heart I never would have strangled her."

"Tell me, Deadfinger, how's life with Wife Number Two?"

"Well, things have changed in the past few months. Before marriage I'd talk and she'd listen, then she'd talk and I'd listen. Now we both talk and the neighbors listen. Look! There's my wife over there, talking to those women. Chuck, did you ever in your life see anyone like her?"

"Yeh, once—but I had to pay admission."

Just listening to Deadfinger talk so enthusiastically about his married life reminded me of my girl. You know, some couples have trouble getting along, but not us. No arguments, no misunderstandings, no insults, no harsh words. In fact we haven't spoken to each other in six months.

There's only one thing I dislike about my girl — she's too fussy about manners and etiquette. She makes me remove my cigar every time I kiss her.

What a background! At the age of 18 she broke into the movies—an usher left the door open. Yes, she's truly a remarkable person. Her family tree is intensely interesting, too. It seems she descended from a long line her mother listened to.

Her sister, for instance, is what one might call "fickle". I'm not saying she actually gives the males

the go-ahead signal but when they grab a kiss she screams at the bottom of her voice.

She recently wrote a unique, rather sensational novel about the private life of a burlesque queen—entitled "Life With Feather" or "She Thinks Her Boyfriend Is a Comedian Because Every Time He Goes Out With Her He Tries To Get Funny."

And her eldest brother, Horace, is having mental trouble. He's wandering in his mind—but that's okay, he can't go far. You see, he used to be a census taker and went crazy trying to take inventory on a rabbit farm.

Her other brother, Chauncey, is just approaching adolescence—you know, that awkward "in-between" age—too tall for the keyhole and too short for the transom.

I'll never forget the night we met. It was at a dance at the gym. She was wearing a daring new fashion—a frontless, sideless, backless, strapless gown. It was called "Good morning, Judge".

There was something about her that attracted me. She had that far-away look; in fact, the farther away I got the better she looked.

And there was something about me that attracted her—but I spent it all now.

She was standing alone, looking rather depressed, so I waltzed up to her and whispered, "Why so sad?"

"Well," she sighed, "I'm worried."

"About what?"

"If I break my date with Bill and Roger finds out I've gone out with Tom, then Harry won't ask me to the Cabaret Party, and Jack won't have a chance to cut in, so I'll end up marrying Harold."

"That IS a problem. Why don't you have a drink with me and forget your troubles?"

"I don't drink."

"Then how about a cigarette?"

"I don't smoke."

"Do you by any chance chew tobacco?"

"No."

"Like to dance?"

"Nope."

"Neck?"

"No."

"Then what in the world do you do when you want to have some fun?"

"I throw bags of water out of second floor windows."

"Well, look. I'm stag tonight, too, so how about whispering those three little words that'll make me walk on air."

"Go hang yourself."

"Those aren't the ones I had in mind. After all, we could have a lot of fun going to these campus affairs together."

"Well, that all depends. I want a boyfriend that shines in company, is musical, dramatic, can tell jokes, dance and sing."

"You don't want a boyfriend. You want a television set."

"Well, I have to go home now. You see, I do have a date tonight . . . with that new fellow in our class. I asked him to come to dinner at our house tonight. He has a job so I told him not to bother dressing but to come in his business suit."

"That's fine! He's a swimming instructor at the YMCA!"



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FACULTY WOMEN TO HOLD COFFEE HOUR

The Faculty Women of Wilkes, with Mrs. Farley as the president, will conduct a Coffee Hour on Tuesday, January 15. Invitations have been sent to the presidents of the various organizations, and the entire student body is invited. The affair will be held from 3:30 to 5:30 in the College Cafeteria. The past presidents of the Wilkes Faculty Women will pour.

Amnicola And Beacon Turn To Dramatics

The *Beacon* and *Amnicola* staffs worked together to produce a skit for yesterday's assembly program. It was a mock television production depicting the great medical achievements of 1951.

Doctor Chapko, head of Wilkes Gulch Hospital, delicately dissected Paul Beers with the aid of Dr. Poopnekevitz (Lou Steck). Margaret Luty, Jean Dearden and Helen Scherff portrayed three surgical nurses. The narrator was Bob Evans. Dave Whitney and Al Wallace, members of the assembly committee, wrote the script and acted as directors.

No one knew exactly what was the matter with the patient but Dr. Chapko had a strong premonition that it was)? -! : xv) (? , and he hit the nail right on the head.

They got to the source of trouble with a brace and bit, a hammer and chisel, a two-man saw and other fragile instruments.

Dr. Chapko was amazed when he found the patient trying to digest *World Literature*. There was some speculation as to whether the patient had a tape worm but they found it to be only a book worm (distinguishable by a book attached to it).

Other supposed causes of the ailment were an old shirt, a plunger, soccer shoes, and soap flakes but the whole dilemma was cleared up when Dr. Chapko declared it a clear case of dandruff.

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**COLLEGE
DAZE**

By CHUCK GLOMAN



What happens to Wilkes students after graduation when they leave the hallowed ivy-covered halls of learning, plunging into a new kind of life? Some get married, some eventually become teachers, chemists, social workers, writers, psychologists, lab technicians, and some . . . well, I'm getting ahead of my story. Just last summer I met a number of our grads when I went to a seashore hotel for a change and rest—the bellboys got the change and the hotel got the rest.

I went to Atlantic City. The bellboy took me up to my room—on the 89th floor. Brushing aside a fleecy cloud I peered out the window, then turned and said, "How about getting me something a little nearer Atlantic City, huh? My fountain pen is leaking."

"Sorry, sir," he mumbled apologetically. "It's all we have left. A group of people just got here from Pennsylvania—Wilkes College graduates, sir."

Suddenly the strains of the Wilkes Drinking Song drifted from the hall into my cloud-bound abode. "Here they come now!" the uniformed figure gasped, as a shouting army of alumni stampeded over him into the room.

"Well whattaya know!" I exclaimed wide-eyed with amazement at the sight of Deadfinger Piddlecrap, my old philosophy classmate,

who was tying a piece of string on his left index finger as he galloped toward me with outstretched hands.

"What's that piece of string for?" I shouted above the turmoil.

"Well," he puffed, "I . . . it's . . ."

"You must be pooped from that elevator ride up 89 floors."


"Whattaya mean ride! The thing went out of order so we had to walk—I mean climb up!"

"Well, take it easy, Deadfinger. Relax."

He plopped into a nearby chair, almost breaking the springs.

"Deadfinger," I gasped, "I said relax not collapse! Now as I was saying, what's that piece of string on your finger for?"

"Oh," he explained, "the whole thing works by what psychologists call 'word association'. Ya see, the piece of string is tied in a knot.



THE APE'S EYE VIEW

by LEE DANNICK

The basketball season has swung into full motion and the Colonels are driving into the heart of their rugged 24 game basketball schedule. The Junior Colonels are also seeing steady action with the various amateur intra-mural teams around campus. When you take a gander at the results of some of these games, it sets you to wondering about the intra - mural teams. Of the five games played to date, the intra-mural basketballers have racked up two victories, which is good-going when consideration is given to the lack of practice in the part of the intra-mural teams.


The Pre-Meds handed the first defeat to the Junior Colonels in recording a 33-20 upset before a stunned crowd at the Gym. Then after winning a few games, the Junior Varsity once more took it on the chin. The Courtpacers engineered a basketball show that sent the Junior Colonels to the lockerroom with a 37-33 defeat hanging on their heads.

The interest in intra-mural basketball has reached a fever-pith this year with no less than twelve teams competing for the title. These teams are divided equally into two leagues, the Blue and the Gold, with the respective champions of each loop meeting for the fight to the death and for the glory of the intra-mural sport. It's good to see that there is a little school spirit around Wilkes. It would be even better if the student body would drop around the Gym to see these teams in action. Almost every bulletin board around campus has a schedule posted and the admission is absolutely free.

On Monday night the Bar Rags, managed by Big Al Molosh, broke the unbeaten string of the Sophomore Engineers with a 41-29 victory. Gene Snee and Dan McHugh divided scoring honors for the victors by dropping in 12 points a-piece, while Artie O'Connor of the Engineers was high with 18 points. In Gold League action, the IRC ran wild with a resounding 79-37 score over the Celtics. Jerry Himmelstein paced the victors with 24 tallies with Jerry Ostrowski close behind with 22.

The two games played on Tuesday night were real close affairs. In the first game the IRC nosed out the Vandals 22-20 by virtue of a field goal by Caffrey in a sudden death overtime period. The game was tied 20-20 when time ran out. The teams then took the court for the overtime period to be decided by the first field goal. It lasted for 7 minutes and 29 seconds before Caffrey took a pass from George Lewis, drove in fast and dumped a lay-up for the win. Credit must be given to the Vandals who put up a stiff fight although they played with only four men throughout the game.

The second game of the double-header saw the Bar Rags ride to victory on Gene Snee's sparkling play. With his 20 points and all-around floor work Snee paced the Bar Rags to a 46-42 victory over the Pre-Meds. The Bar Rags were just two or three points better than the IRC all through the game. At the half the score was 23-20 while at the three-quarter mark the IRC had a 33-31 deficit to make up. Those transplanted football players can really pour it on in every department of the game. They controlled the backboards with their superior height and jumping ability and they can really run with the best of them. From the looks of things, the Bar Rags



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Colonel Cagers Down Moravian

The Wilkes Colonels mark their third straight victory against the Moravian Greyhounds from Bethlehem by the score of 59-52. The victory was an impressive one for the Colonels, for they were trailing throughout the first half. uBt the Colonels started creeping up on the Greyhounds at the start of the second half, and finally surged ahead to victory.

The Colonels were paced by the brilliant shooting of Len Bartroney who tallied 23 points. His sharp shooting from all over the court helped keep his teammates driving. Although Bartroney led on the offense, Big Joe Sikora was just as much responsible for the victory by his fine work under the boards. The Colonels aided the cause by making 17 of 25 charity shots, while the Greyhounds made only 10 of 21.

Marshall Karesky came alive in the latter part of the first half and began dropping in his one-handed sets from all over the court for a total of 15 points. Harry Davenport came through with a few beautiful hook shots for 9 markers. Jim Atherton played his usual good floor game.

Hank Weider was the top man for the Greyhounds with 15 points. The Colonels go on the road for a few games, but will return to play host to Susquehanna on February 6.

and just a week ago (Dec. 8) its basketball team scored 24 out of 24 free throws to beat Stroudsburg Teachers, 68- 64. Quite a record for a five-year-old college even if Bill Mlkvy did score 73 points against it." Our hats are off to Sid Friedlander for making all of us feel better inside.

Blue League

Team	W.	L.	Pct.
Bar Rags	3	0	1.000
Missing Links	2	0	1.000
Soph Engineers	2	1	.667
Pre-Meds	0	2	.000
Stars	0	3	.000

Gold League

Team	W.	L.	Pct.
IRC	3	1	.750
Vandals	2	1	.667
Club 20	1	1	.500
Celtics	1	2	.333
Butler Hall	1	2	.333
Gunners	0	1	.000

Notes and Quotes:

In the last issue of the BEACON before the holidays, this column carried in it some comments by Sid Friedlander of the New York Post. Many people have asked as to whether any results were obtained from my letter to Friedlander dated December 9, 1951. The sports staff of the BEACON is glad to say that the desired results were obtained on December 15, 1951 when Friedlander wrote in his column, "Our thanks to the many loyal sons of Wilkes College who have written in to point out that not only has it been in existence since 1947 (prior to that it was known as Bucknell University Junior College) but during that time it has had a football team go through an undefeated season, it has had a football team that was a scoring leader among all eastern colleges

FROM THE SIDELINES

By BOB SANDERS

TAILS FROM THE WOODS:

It was bear season and Bomber season, and the Bomber was Bill Johns, that incomparable master of wit and a clown who has been a sports figure at Wilkes for years. Bomber was out for a bruin and he finally got one . . . although it wasn't exactly an orthodox matter. It seems that Bomber was moving his size 14 shoes through the soft weeds of wilderness when he met a bear which seemed to take an affection for him. Not wanting to shake hands with the beast's teeth, our hero proceeded to move his posterior around a tree. Seeing that he had no time for a shot, he shoved his arm down the bear's throat and grabbed it by the tail and with a mighty tug, he turned the bruin inside out—making it run the other way—at least that's what Bomber claims!—

OUR CAGEY CAGERS:

What got into them? Since the last issue of the BEACON, our basketball squad has been amazing all fans. They started out by making 24 out of 24 on foul shots, establishing a new collegiate record on foul line tries, and then Len Bartroney took off and piled up counter after counter to become recognized as a sharp-shooter of the court. Along with all of this, Bobby Benson, Jim Atherton, Harry Davenport and Joe Sikora have also been hitting the headlines with their cage feats. All in all, it looks as if we've really come up with something worth looking at. So how about all of the so-called fans turning out for a few contests in the future. There are some great teams coming in soon—and also, we pick the Colonels to tamp the King's Monarchs next time out by 7 points. Never predicted before, but now have that ole feeling.

GRUNT AND GROAN:

First of all, it's hats off to the Wilkesmen who entered the Middle Atlantic Tournament at the gymnasium over the holidays. Although most of our entries were stopped early, Bob Javer rolled right on to take a few honors before finally being decisioned near the middle of the event.

Second, Millersville STC is no easy cookie to chew on. That school is the Notre Dame of wrestling and has many local fellows to prove it. Wilkes lost every meet except the opener. That opner has little Bobby Reynolds as the lightweight of the squad and he proved his mettle by thoroughly trouncing his opponent in a contest that seems to have been a fast moving match. Reynolds is only a freshman and has three more years of win after win to pile up. Coach Laggan also has a lot of other good men who can prove 'themselves, and they look to be tough to beat from now on.

Third, the King's College grapplers come with Wilkes in a grappling match tomorrow night at King's Kingston gymnasium. Wilkes thoroughly pounded the Monarchs in all post mat matches. Tomorrow night, however, may be a few points closer because our neighbor has grabbed a few boys who are darn good. At any rate, we'll stick with those clever Colonels of the mat and predict a 15 point margin over the Monarchs. Wanna bet? See you tomorrow night!

THE VARSITY LIMP

By PAUL B. BEERS

THE VALLEY OF TEREBINTH

All the excitement that has been oozing up the past week in small Wilkes College is at least equal to the joy there was in the Valley of Terebinth the day that Little David kayoed Goliath in the first round. They tell me that that day the Valley of Terebinth went completely off its rocker. Little David was named "Athlete of the Year" and he was all set to open up a restaurant for his hosts of fans when he learned that he was in line for the job of king. Historians will tell you that there is no joy anywhere to equal the joy of the Valley of Terebinth, except maybe all the joy in Coogan's Bluff the day the Giants stole a pennant from the Bums.

And now small Wilkes College has gone wild. Nobody has put the slug on anybody else, nor has any penants been stolen, but a very much underrated hoop team has pulled the remarkable feat of winning three games in a row. Winning three games in a row gets even more remarkable for the Colonels when you consider that many parties have always believed it remarkable if the Colonels won one in a row. So there is much joy in small Wilkes College.

A YARD DOWN A BEAR'S THROAT

Ralston's club was never given very much of a nod anywhere, because of the fact it lacked height, speed, experience, depth, and in many cases talent. In fact, when the season began, prospects of a winning year were as dark as a yard down a bear's throat. But when everybody starts producing like they have the past three games, even a very much underrated ballclub like the Colonles is going to move. And that's just what has happened. Len Bartroney is dumping them through the nets at a 20.1 points per game rate, which is certainly record-bound shooting at Wilkes College. Len's speed and his pawing cat-like ballplaying is definitely first-class. We have always liked a hustler like Bart—they're so scarce around here. Sleepy Jim Atherton is another guy to keep your eyes on. Sleepy Jim is the deadeast shot on the club and a better floorman than Reggie Burr himself. Joe Sikora has at last shown his real ability. Though Joe is not worth a frog's hair for his shooting talent, Joe is worth the whole Valley of Terebinth and Coogan's Bluff thrown in for good measure for his rebound talent. Joe is a very thrifty guy too. Not only does Joe hate to see rebounds go to waste but also little bits of penny gum. Big Cat John Milliman is valuable to Coach Ralston for his half-breed mixture of rebounds, floor work, and layu-ps. Back on the farm the Big Cat never got a chance to shoot baskets, so John can be very unstable in tossing them, but the other pointers John has picked up on the farm have made him a very good man.

Probably the biggest surprise of the season has been the excellent work of Harry Davenport. Most married men aren't worth a can of corn in the college athletic circles, but young Harry is both a comfort to the mrs., Coach Ralston, and the fans. Harry's class comes under the backboards, where he is a real scrapper. He has a nice hookshot also.

An up-and-coming hoopster is Jim Moss,a ballplayer with much zest. With more experience under his belt, Jim should be in line to start whipping them in for Ralston. And then there is Marsh Koresky. Marsh is one heck of a perplexing problem. One night he'll look like a million dollars, like the Moravian game, and another night he'll just be a lot of inflation. With his eye Marsh should have no trouble getting 15 points a night for the Colonels. As of late, he's been having his troubles.

CABIN'D, CRIBB'D, CONFINED

While Wilkes College has gone wild over its sparkling basketball team, it has also gone into a closet to figure out just what has happened to Rapid Robert Benson the last couple of weeks. Wilkes' all-time scorer is "cabin'd, cribb'd, confined, bound in saucy doubts and fears" of a most beautiful slump, which makes everything more confusing. Bobby is still a great floorman and a solid defensive ballplayer, but what used to go in doesn't go in for him anymore. It is all one big slump. Nobody can tell you how you can beat a slump, as even guys like Ty Cobb and Ben Hogan don't know. It is most frustrating. When Bob is able to right himself, the ballclub should get even hotter. That is the day when folks will stop thinking about all the joy they had in the Valley of Terebinth.

CHARLIE THOMAS AND LA ROCK

Like many other parties, I do not know very much about the manly art of wrestling, except for the fact that it produces cauliflower ears and is very hard on the back if you happen to be only a fish. But last week I was privileged to watch the greatest wrestler I and many other parties have ever seen, a guy by the name of LaRock from Ithaca. This Jim LaRock cleaned up the YMCA tournament with no trouble at all by administering four lovely pins.

I am a great lover of class in athletics. Class is the thing that makes a guy the very best. It is not a thing you can put your finger on, but rather a summary of everything terrific. LaRock had class. He'd get out on the mat and calmly maneuver about. You didn't see a muscle until he sprung a hold, and then the muscles cmme flying from all over. He looked slow and rather unintelligent in mat warfare until he went into action, and then he worked so fast and so intelligently that his patient didn't know what was coming off. When the ref made that big thump, indicating a pin, LaRock calmly unwound himself, helped his stunned victim up, and half-smilingly walked over to the trophy table. There was no show, only class.

All this immensely impressed me. It was like watching Joe Louis or DiMaggio or a few others of the select in their prime. But when Charlie Thomas a wrestler whose knuckles drag on the floor, leaned over and tapped Peerless Preson Eckmeder and me on the shoulders and said, "Let's us three go down and get him." I knew then of the real class that LaRock possessed. When Charlie Thomas will admit that he might need help, the situation is dire.

WINTER CARNIVAL SET

(continued from page 1)

ing. There is free parking space available for those who wish to drive their own cars.

Council President Joe Reynolds is confident of the sucess of the venture and cites the results of previous WINTER CARNIVALS as the source for his optimism. Reynolds added, The most effective advertising of the affair will

come from those who have enjoyed our WINTER CARNIVALS in the past."

Complete details regarding the 1952 WINTER CARNIVAL will be announced at the beginning of next week. Watch the daily bulletin and local papers for further information.

Committees are as follows: Leo Kane and Mike Lewis, publicity; George Lewis, entertainment; and John Murtha, transportation.

MEET THE FACULTY

FOURTH IN A SERIES OF FEATURE ARTICLES ON THE
WILKES FACULTY

Assistant Professor of English Joseph G. Donnelly describes himself as "a home-grown product," a native Wilkes-Barrean who has been associated with Wilkes College in one way or another since he first walked through the doors of the old Bucknell Junior College building on West Northampton Street, as a freshman.

He completed the two years of work that were offered by the college, then transferred to Bucknell University at Lewisburg, where he received his A.B. and A.M. degrees. After a year's experience in high school teaching, he returned to what is now Wilkes College as a member of the English Department. By the end of one semester Uncle Sam exercised his priority over Wilkes, and the English professor became an Ordnance Department private.

"Someone told me never to

volunteer for anything in the Army," offered Mr. Donnelly. Following that advice, he explained, resulted in his seeing "the higher brass" at Aberdeen Proving Ground during his first weeks there at a basic trainee. "They were curious as to why I didn't volunteer for NCO school. After a pleasant chat (on their part) I applied for admission, a 'G.I. volunteer.'"

There followed a two-year tour of duty at Aberdeen, where he received his officer's commission from Ordnance OCS. As an Ordnance man who "fired every small arms weapon then in use, qualified to drive all vehicles including tanks (except motorcycles, they're too dangerous)," his principal duty was teaching and supervising in various special training units. The units, he explained, has various functions, from teaching illiter-

ates and non-English speaking soldiers to read and write English in order to absorb the facts of basic training, to rehabilitating men physically or mentally affected by the war.

The last two years of Mr. Donnelly's Army service which were spent as an Information and Education officer in the Pacific, where he conducted and inspected Army Information Hours and the off-duty educational program.

"It sounds like a glorified Cook's tour to say that one has flown back and forth across the Pacific, touching most of the spots where the war raged, like Pearl Harbor, Tarawa, New Guinea, the Philippines, Guam, and so forth, but actually, aside from the exhilaration of flying—the fact of it and the knowledge that one was relatively free to move whereas most troops were stationed for long periods in a particular place—aside from this, my job was routine and concerned itself mostly with backwash of the war."

In February of 1946 he was back at Wilkes and the "battle of the books." In September of 1948 he had a year's leave of absence to study at the University of Pennsylvania, where he is working toward a Ph. D. in modern British literature. With the ex-

ception of a recent summer spent touring Europe with Mr. Alfred Groh, Mr. Donnelly has continued summer study in Philadelphia.

He was awarded a graduate scholarship at Bucknell University, where he participated in the literary, dramatics, German, and education societies. He is a member of Phi Kappa Psi, Delta Phi Alpha, Kappa Phi Kappa, Theta Alpha Phi, and the Graduate English Club of the University of Pennsylvania.

"I feel obliged to protest that I am not a mere 'joiner,'" he declared. "The experience of learning by working with others, giving and taking, is what counts. People who join groups solely to get their names in print ultimately fool no one but themselves."

Having come around to the subject of school activities and their relation to a college curriculum, he continued, "I've been faculty advisor to the BEACON, the Yearbook, and now I'm advisor to the Literary Society. I think that

extra-curricular activities are a necessary part of college life, for the faculty as well as for the students. There, in the activities, we can all meet on common ground. We all have something to learn beyond subject matter. How many activities we engage in depends upon the diversity of our interests and our sense of proportion. Wilkes offers us all ample opportunity for education. It is up to each of us to take advantage of it."

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