

BUCKNELL BEACON

Vol. 8. No. 6

Wilkes-Barre, Pennsylvania

Friday, July 27, 1945

FORTY-TWO CONVOCATE

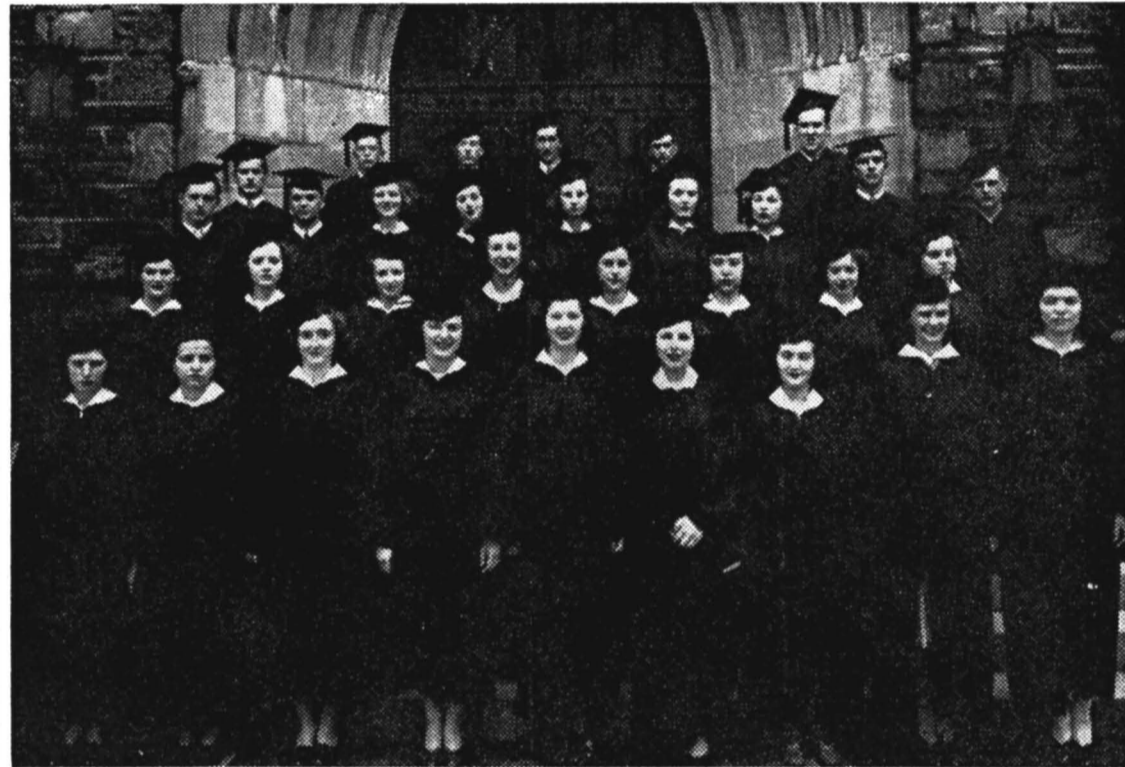
To A Stronger Faith

This is a simple effort to help fellow students who have felt religious faith quiver or sway under the impact of apparent contrary facts, as revealed in biology and associated scientific studies. Believing that the earlier his understanding is made clear and his faith bolstered, the more inviting will be his continuing effort. The vastness of such a discussion is immediately recognized, so this article will barely cover the high point, or better still, it is hoped to arouse the reader to further study. The author wished to thank Rabbi I. M. Davidson for his valuable aid and references.

Religion and science should not collide, for like parallel planes they do not intersect. Science deals with the material, the finite; religion with the spiritual, the infinite. The storm caused by Darwin is still severe, but its furor is diminishing with the continued advance of learning. The further explanation of physical realities will bring out this slowly forming basis of truth. Physical truth and spiritual realities were fashioned by the same hand. Punishment will follow sin, as surely as a ball released in air must conform and drop, in accordance with the Law of Gravity.

Science can no more explain the homesickness of man for the eternal realm beyond, than it can measure the depth of emotion stirred by the sight of a calm and beautiful sea. It might as well attempt to measure the contents of the ocean with a pail. The experience of the divine presence is also beyond human explanation. Man, though made lower than the angels, and is but a granule in the world of creation, can still aspire to a divine fellowship in prayer, rising above any relative scientific order. Man is a spiritual being, that is why he is a man. Man can feel this presence, and herein lies the demand of faith, he cannot explain or understand it, but he is aware of it. Centuries ago this was expressed by one say in effect that if he understood God, he would be like Him, so vast is the gap between mental reason and divine provision.

While science still plods along at the classification of acquired knowledge, it has hardly started toward the explanation of the same. The Bible itself invites the search of science for truth. The truth in its text is relative and



First row, left to right: Mary Stubs, Betty Marlino, June Search, Edithe Miller, Irene Sieminski, Helen Bitler, Evelyn Feinstein, Jeanne Kocyan, Jean Steele.

Second row: Mary Heness, Florence Mackiewicz, Florence Jones, Sophie Glowacki, Helen Davidson, Gloria Boguszewski, Ruth Douglass, Dorothy Bialogowicz.

Third row: William Rozanski, John Woomer, Betty Faint, Louise Brennan, Ruth Young, Elaine Williams, Ruth Holtzman, Gifford Cappellini, David Hart.

Fourth row: Robert Lehet, Emrys Lewis, Charles Yates, Jerry Joseph Kryger, Harvey Trachtenberg, Alphonse Dervinis.

Those not present: Margaret Phyllis Smith, Elva Lorraine Rogers, Marion Joan Ganard, Sarah Virginia Jones Haefele, Louise Schooley Hazletine, Pauline Barbara Lastowski, Rita Ray Wertheimer, Claire Louise Harding, Louise Martha Saba, Johanna Yendrick.

growing. Not that basic laws change, but that man's knowledge makes them more apparent. When these articles have been tested over and over again, the grains of the absolute will emerge firm and unshakable. When science has been tried in the Crucible of Truth, when everything foreign has been separated, it will be even more grasping. As a case in point let me suggest reading the proven record of creation as told in "Footprints of The Creator", by Hugh Miller. Nor is he alone in his stand, Robert Millikan and William James are supporters of renown in different fields. Finally Michael Pupin the epilogue of his book "The New Reformation", makes this strong Christian testimony: "Our Christian knowledge of spiritual forces revealed by Christ is deeply rooted in the solid ground of human experience of nearly two thousand years; it is a house built upon the hard rock of experience, and not upon the shifting sands of arbitrary hypotheses."

—Elmer Davis.

HELP THE BOYS AND GIRLS IN SERVICE—BUY ANOTHER BOND.

SCHEDULE OF ACTIVITIES

SUMMER SESSION, 1945

July 7—Picnic at Fairlea. Transportation Committee, Vernall; Chairman, Litchman and Witek.

July 13—Woman's Day Dance.

July 20—Outing at Glowacki's cottage at Lake Nuangola. Transportation Committee, Vernall; Chairman, Litchman and Witek. Ticket Committee, Vanderlick and Badger.

July 27—Tea for women.

July 28—Bicycle party.

August 3—Cabaret style party. Program Committee, Callahan, Chairman; Litchman, Witek, Williams. Hall Committee, Vernall Chairman; Vanderlick, Steele, and Badger.

August 17—Skating party. Publicity Committee, Williams and Vernall.

August 24—Open.

August 31—Beacon party.

September 7—Tea dance.

September 14—Thespian party.

September 21—Open.

September 28—Dance with invitations to new students.

RADIO TEAM BROADCASTS

The radio team, which has traveled to Hazleton and Scranton and which has also broadcasted over WBAX in Wilkes-Barre, has dissolved. The three new members are: Miss Shirley Stookey, Mr. Jack Ford, and Mr. Ralph Beane. Dr. Nicholson has served as moderator for all broadcasts. This new team has broadcasted from Williamsport and Harrisburg with future prospects in view.

The title of their last discussion was "What shall be the United Nations' policies in the Far East?" Mr. Beane, the first speaker, gave the history of Japan since the advent of Westernism in that country. Miss Stookey and Mr. Ford discussed the post-war treatment of Japan and her relation to China and the world trade.

NEW TEACHERS

This summer we have had the pleasure of adding Mr. and Mrs. E. A. Hacker to our faculty. Mr. Hacker, who teaches Economics, received his B. A. at the College of New York and did graduate work in Economics at Columbia

Convocation Held June 14

The eleventh Commencement of Bucknell University Junior College was held in the First Presbyterian Church on Thursday, June 14, 1945, at 8:00 P. M. The class consisted of forty-two members. Margaret Phyllis Smith was convocated Summa Cum Laude; Ruth Marie Young, Magna Cum Laude; and Elizabeth Griscom Faint, Elva Lorraine Rogers, and June Harding Search, Cum Laude. Dr. Charles S. Roush gave the Invocation, and Rev. William K. Russell offered the Benediction. The principal speaker of the evening was Dr. William H. Coleman, Acting Dean of the Faculty and Professor of English at Bucknell University. Helen Bitler and Elizabeth Faint sang the duet, "Jesus Saviour", and the Choral Club sang "Jesu, Joy of Man's Desiring", by Bach, and "On Wings of Song" by Mendelssohn.

NEW FRESHMEN ENTER

On June 18, twenty-five new Freshmen began their work at Bucknell Junior College. Among the new students are Elizabeth Ann Alderfer, Bruno Bernard Bujno, Elmer James Davis, Howard James Dinstel, William Fierverker, Myrtle May Fowler, John Huggard Hayes, Martha May Hoyle, Joseph Francis Litchman, James Walter Lundy, Douglas Myers MacNeal, Shirley Viola Mason, Betty Rae Nesbitt, Charles Matthew O'Connell, Reese Evans Pelton, Jay Fred Rauscher, Albert Michael Romanick, Dolores Alicia Seitchek, Arthur Irwin Smulowitz, John Arthur Wallize, Jr., Irene Helen Wienckowski, Rhuea Vaughn Williams, Edward John Witek.

University. He has also worked in the Federal Reserve Bank, New York, and as an economic statistician in Washington.

Mrs. Hacker attended the University of Minnesota. She received her B. A. in Economics at the University of Chicago. During her two years at Columbia, she majored in Sociology. Mrs. Hacker taught at Randolph-Macon, Virginia, before coming to Bucknell.

We are very happy to welcome Mr. and Mrs. Hacker to our faculty, and we hope they will find their stay here very pleasant.

Buy War Bonds

EDITORIALS



THE BUCKNELL BEACON

Vol 8

Wilkes-Barre, Pa., July 27, 1945

No. 6

EDITORIAL STAFF

EditorKatharine Vanderlick
 Reporters—Ralph Beane, Elmer Davis, 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 Advisors.....Dr. E. S. Farley, Dr. R. L. Nicholson

WELCOME FRESHMEN

There's an old saying that goes something like this, "Better late than never." Well, this is our first opportunity to really put our welcome into words. You have come a long way since that day just four weeks ago when you first entered Chase hallway as an awed, scared, little Freshman. You have begun one of the most important phases of your life—College. Almost overnight you have become young men and young women. You have exchanged your "childish toys" for the higher branches of learning. Things are beginning to lose their strangeness. You have become used to being addressed Miss—and Mister. You have learned that Physical Education is as important as Mental Education (much to your dismay). By this time you have come to know the upper classmen and have found new friends and acquaintances.

Again we say—welcome to your Alma Mater. We sincerely hope you will enjoy your stay here as much as we have ours. These two years will have passed before you realize that fact. Your stay here is a short one—yet you will never forget these years. They will become an integral part of you, memories with which you will look back to with longing in after years. Make the most of them, won't you?

Help Wanted

I overheard a remark the other day which really startled me. Someone was telling his friend about some ideas which he thought should be included in a college paper. Of course, he completely forgot about them when trying to express them to someone in a position to adopt them. Here we have a college paper looking for that type of person! Where are these people? Oh, well, some of them just don't have time to bother with the paper. Others are a little frightened that they will not be able to contribute anything to a paper. Still others just

don't realize that by raising the standard of the paper, they help to elevate the position of the college. If you are one of these people who really has the ability and are willing to try, just head for the Beacon office where you will be received with open arms. Almost anyone can contribute a few ideas and features. Think of the opportunity that is presenting itself, and the experience which one can gain. While you turn that over in your mind, head for the Beacon office. We will be waiting!

**Don't Forget the Bicycle Party
On July 28!**

AWARDED AIR MEDAL

Shown after returning from one of the many Eighth Air Force bombing assaults that paved the way for the march of Allied armies across Europe, is First Lieutenant Matthew M. Mischinski, 22, of Kingston, Pa. Co-pilot of the B-17 Flying Fortress "Da-Lood - Nood". He has completed over 225 combat hours, traversed approximately 30,000 miles and piloted his bomber through severe enemy opposition to drop more than 150,000 pounds of high explosives on Nazi industrial and military installations prior to V-E day.



Lt. Mischinski, who has been awarded the Air Medal with four Oak Leaf Clusters for "meritorious achievement" in aerial combat, is a member of the 452nd Bomb Group, a unit of the third Air Division—the division that received a unit citation for its historic England-to-Africa shuttle bombing of a Messerschmidt aircraft factory at Regensburg, Germany.

The Eighth was the first American air force to attack Germany. Since August 1942, when combat operations began, 700,000 tons of bombs were dropped on enemy installations and bomber gunners shot 6,000 German interceptors out of the air. After beating the Luftwaffe into relative impotency, the Eighth threw its weight against Germany's rail centers and vital sources of oil. These operations in the air disorganized all transport in the Reich, restricted enemy military operations and paved the way for victory in Europe.

The son of Mr. and Mrs. Alex Mischinski of 361 Warren Ave., Kingston, he was a student at Bucknell Junior College in Wilkes-Barre, before entering the AAF in November 1942.

FRESHMAN WEEK

"Freshman Week" was off with a bang this year as the hazing of new students got under way. The usual signs could be seen in front and in back of the students telling his name, school attended, hobby and course being taken. Two different shoes were worn by the men with aprons tied delicately around their waists. The women wore similar signs with one black stocking, an apron and no make-up. All were required to carry matches at all times, to wear beanies and to know the Bucknell Junior College Song. A spectacular sight could be seen as the students walked from class to class.

The lower freshmen who are eagerly waiting for the fall semester to start have thought up some ideas of their own concerning hazing week. To the fall semester lower freshmen I can only say, beware of the upper freshmen.

Don't forget those Bonds!

OPPOSES POST-WAR CONSCRIPTION

Severe criticism of my tactics is not uncommon as I enter pulpit after pulpit to bitterly denounce planning for post-war military conscription. This was not unexpected since the vast majority of the people are unable to see the relationship such training would have with the Christian Church. Almost or completely void of a sense of proportion they assail these sermons as political dissertations or as addresses; the content of which is not desirable or appropriate for the worship service. Again when I spoke of the need for halting the further development and perfection of war's death-dealing implements it was thought that my plea was made in the wrong direction since the taking of the necessary steps was definitely out of the province of the Church.

To them the "Kingdom of God" is a phrase to be glibly employed in a discussion of religion or in a worship service instead of being capable of application in world affairs. They fail to realize that the "Kingdom of God" can come into being only by concrete planning with its concurrent concrete action. It is regrettable that Christianity contains many who are unable to transform abstract thought into living reality, but it is more regrettable that ordained ministers who have dedicated their lives and services to the furtherance of Christian principle denounce the Casablanca, Teheran, Moscow, and San Francisco conferences as war conferences claiming that nothing constructive will ensue from these meetings. The time has come for the ministry to purge itself of these voices of defeat. Despite the shortage of pastors the work and message of the Christian Church would be further advanced with a few ministers preaching the truth than with many ministers spreading un-Christian thought. The Church must speak now as never before in mankind's history with a clarity undimmed, a message unequivocal, and with a stand unshakable.

Through decades of acquiescence to the trend of the times the Church has lost its prestige. Instead of assuming a leading role in the exertion of pressure against evil forces and supporting the measures destined to promote the fulfillment of the cause of the Christian Church, it was content to play second fiddle while the world burned. The mission field was disastrously neglected. After years of indecision and inaction to the mission authorities comes the truth: If for every platoon of soldiers that has now gone across one missionary had been sent, history books would record a different account of the events of this decade. In Germany ministers remained silent as Hitler and his cohorts indoctrinated the minds of the German youth with teachings far removed from those presented by the Man of Galilee—the exemplar and head of the Christian Church. Shintoism in Japan was allowed to run parallel with Christianity since the worship at the Shinto shrines was considered patriotism. The results of this missionary policy came when Japanese bombs fell upon

FROM THE GALLERY

By James Flynn

(Editor's Note: This column shall henceforth appear as a regular feature).

Has anyone seen the report in the papers about the bill prohibiting the use of lipstick which was introduced in the Tennessee legislature? The bill would make it illegal to use this stuff called lipstick and use of it would constitute a felony, punishable one to ten years' imprisonment and by a fine as high as ten thousand dollars. The senator, upon introducing the measure, stated that, "The married men of the State are being condemned by their wives whenever they come home with some sweet young thing's lipstick on them and divorces are flourishing because of the evils coming from the use of it."

Indeed! The means of procuring votes is unlimited!

I asked my friend, Joe Cobb, whether he would be in favor of such a bill in his own state. Joe was very strong in the affirmative. "I sure would," he said. "I'm gettin' sick and tired of washin' red handkerchiefs on the sly and makin' excuses to me wife for lipstick marks on me shirts. Why, just the other night I come home with lipstick smeared on me shirt and tie. The wife says to me as soon as I got in "Where'd you get that?"

I says, "What, dear?" She says, "You know what, ya bum!"

"Oh, that," I says, "I got that from a babe I carried two blocks to a doctor."

"I'm runnin' out excuses. I tell ya them Congressmen in Washington oughta put a law like you says right in the Constitution. If they don't, me and the wife is gonna break up and she's a good cook."

Pearl Harbor, when American Marines landed on Guadalcanal, and when American boys stormed the beaches of Okinawa. As a monument to the influence of the Church in Germany (and in Europe) one thousand crosses line the Normandy beachhead.

The Church can only attempt to compensate for its pre-war policy as it now offers a constructive program. It is encouraging to note that the head councils of all religious denominations have united against post-war military conscription. Where missionaries in the pre-war period went in tens in the post-war era they will go in thousands. But the Church has yet to speak out against the continued manufacture of war's tools. The world of politics and of religion must push aside the reactionary stand and offer the program of uplift to the nations and the peoples of the world.

—Ralph Beane.

FRESHMAN ELECTIONS

Freshman elections were held Monday, July 2nd in the Chase Theatre. The following officers were elected:

President—Joseph Litchman.
 Vice-President—Rhuea Williams.

Secretary-Treasurer—Edward Witek.

WHY I AM YET UNWED AT FORTY-SIX

The rather painful fact that I am a bachelor, which I had considered a blessing before entering the Navy, is constantly called to my attention by my shipmates, all of whom are married, including several who are now only seventeen. Why I have never joined their (according to them) happy ranks is a hitherto unrevealed part of my life. You see, I have a rather different family.

When mother and father married (neither of them has ever admitted which of them proposed the match, so the only plausible explanation is that the marriage was made in heaven), they drew up a constitution for the government of their family. Many of the articles in their constitution determined my happiness in this life. The one which affected my marital status reads as follows:

"Article XIII. The second son of this family may upon no account take unto himself a wife except by consent of three-fourths majority of the legislature."

I was the second son.

Now I admit that my parents' idea of a family legislature was sound. Every member of the family had a vote except one of my sybling sisters who wasn't very bright. She had half a vote and could cast it only in case of a tie. There was a good deal of log rolling among members of the family, which showed how shrewd were my parents, for all the logs went to form wings on the family log cabin. By the time I was thirty the paternal mansion looked like a rustic New England farmhouse with all its outbuildings attached.

Article XII concerned my older brother's marrying, and it would have been very helpful had I been able to observe my brother accomplish his betrothal, but one night after a day at the beach he accidentally used vanishing cream to sooth his sunburn and by morning he was gone. Soon after that tragedy, I succeeded in having passed a bill which reduced the majority (as required by Article XIII) to two-thirds during leap years should I receive any proposals.

In order to have a legislative vote on a potential fiancée, it was, of course, necessary to invite her to Sunday dinner, let the members of the legislature look her over, question her, and in general delve into various matters (financial, etc.) as is the wont of legislative bodies. To understand what a trial this was, one must know a few things about my family.

The identical twin boys always voted "aye" for any young lady I presented. They really weren't identical twin boys, for one of them was a girl and they were fraternal twins anyway. However, mother and father had so wanted identical twin boys that they dressed them both as boys. Fortunately they were five years of age at birth and never grew any older, so the deception was enhanced. The girl twin had to

wear a false face all the time to make her look like her brother, and although this made her physiognomy expressionless, I liked them both.

Seven of my sisters were birds, ruffled grouse, to be specific. They were hard to please and were always grouching about something. They hatched from a dozen eggs which we bought from a strange poultry dealer. There probably would have been twelve grouse sisters if mother hadn't used five of the eggs in making omelets before the seven had hatched. The rest of the family had misgivings at the time about having been cannibals when we realized we had eaten eggs which were potentially five more sisters. We might even have developed some queen complexes (psychologically) if it hadn't been for the birth of my sister who had her eyes reversed, that is, her right eye was on the left side and vice versa. Because of this ocular arrangement, she can always see eye to eye with anyone and not cross-eyed as is the case with any two normal persons. She and I were great friends.

I had various other odd brothers and sisters, all of whom were quite harmless in their own ways. One of them was bothered with termites in his head; he complained that they made him feel light-headed. His nickname was "Sleepy Hollow" and he resembled in composition my sister who was awarded the purple heart. She had always been thin as a rail until the Coast Guard put her into uniform and she became the thinnest Spar. A ship's carpenter sawed off her legs at the knee before he realized his mistake. Thus her purple heart. Another sister would not believe there was such a thing as a quorum. Someone had torn the "qu" page from our dictionary, and many years passed before she was convinced. One of my brothers had been a seven-month baby and he was always moving the previous question whenever the legislature convened.

Thus at each session of the family legislature whenever debate arose on Article XIII, we either could not raise a quorum, or some one of the grouse started a filibuster, or my brother would move the previous question.

Finally, though, after years of patient political grass root work, a prospective wife of the second son received a three-fourths majority. Everyone breathed a sigh of relief. We were all glad to have settled a matter with such a long and trying history.

But the young lady said, "No."

[Editor's Note: This amusing letter was recently received from Dr. Chas. B. Reif, who was affiliated with the Beacon while at Bucknell. He is now in the South Pacific, a member of Uncle Sam's fighting forces.]

WHO'S WHO OF UPPER SOPHOMORES

Meet Shirley Stookey, the vivacious sophomore from West Nanticoke. If you want to get on the good side of "Stook", try treating her to a steak, or better still, a barbecue from Kearney's. You can often find her curled up in a chair with a book in her hand and a record of the "Voice" on the phonograph. Her favorite sports are loafing and swimming (ambitious soul). This lovely lady has only two pet hates: Cats (both kinds), and the "Moonlight Sonata". Shirley hopes to become a politician for the party of the faithful, but as for marriage—she's got plenty of time.



This dainty, dark-haired maiden is Jean Withey, pride of the Commerce and Finance Course. Jean is one of the fortunate few who can eat her French fries and still have her waistline. She likes to lie in the sun listening to the strains of Tommy Dorsey's band floating over the ether. Jean's only dislike is a wolf and her idea of a perfect man is a fellow with a nice personality, a keen sense of humor, and brains. Miss Withey would like to become an efficient secretary, but we know she is an excellent one already. Of course, everyone knows to whom Jean's heart belongs to, don't we Bob?



You'll always find a friendly grin on Joe Berger's face. This "Pride of the Heights" is one fellow who is always willing to lend a helping hand around the school. Joe considers loyalty and friendship the most important traits in a person. Women, if you want to make a hit with him, act and dress in a feminine manner. As for himself, Joe lives to loaf or watch a football game, (Continued on Page 4)



Student Activities During July...

WOMEN'S DAY DANCE

Friday the thirteenth was Woman's Day at Bucknell. Women could be seen carrying men's books, opening doors, and doing all the other little things so dear to a woman's heart. The day was climaxed by a dance in Chase Hall beginning at 8:00 P. M. The girls overcame their shyness, approached their victim and asked him to dance. Odd as this may sound, everyone really had a good time. Refreshments were served and the committee consisted of Katharine Vanderlick, Chairman, Dolores Seitchek, Irene Wienckowski, and Jean Petro. The House Committee included Alberta Novick, Chairman, Betty Nesbitt, Pat Steele, Shirley Mason, and Jean Withey.

THEATRE PARTY

On June 30th the Student Council sponsored a theatre party in Chase Theatre. Joseph Callahan, president of Student Council, was in charge. The movie shown was "So Proudly We Hail" starring Claudette Colbert, Veronica Lake, and "Sonny" Tufts. Dancing and refreshments followed.

BETA GAMMA CHI LUNCHEON

On June 19, the Beta Gamma Chi held a luncheon at the Hotel Sterling to welcome the Freshmen women. Miss Ellen Berger, President of the Sorority, was in Charge of the affair. In this way the freshmen became better acquainted with the upper classmen. An enjoyable time was had by all.

CHORAL CLUB NEWS

The Choral Club recently elected officers for the summer term at it's first meeting of the term. The officers are: President, Rosemary Zukoski; Vice-President, Reese Pelton; Secretary, Mindell Small; and Librarian, Joseph Litchman. New members were introduced at the beginning of the meeting.

It was decided at a later meeting that an outing be held on August 10th at Mr. Gies' home in the Poconos and a committee was duly appointed.

BETA GAMMA CHI ELECTS OFFICERS

The Beta Gamma Chi's first meeting for the summer semester was held June 22, 1945, in the Women's Lounge.

The following officers were elected:

President—Ellen Badger.
Vice-President — Shirley Stookey.
Secretary—Jean Withey.

OUTING AT FAIRLEA

The students of Bucknell University Junior College were invited to attend an outing at Fairlea on Saturday, July 7.

In the afternoon the students went swimming at Harvey's Lake. Upon returning they went on hikes and played games; baseball, badminton, and quoits. Later in the afternoon a picnic lunch with hamburgers, hot-dogs, potato salad, soft drinks, coffee, cake, and trimmings was served.

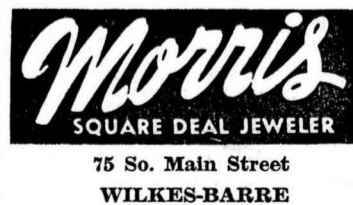
Early in the evening, everyone gathered in the house and joined in the singing of both old and new songs. At nine a movie, "I Wanted Wings", starring Ray Milland, Constance Moore, and Veronica Lake, was shown in the barn.

Around twelve the students gathered to leave.

Faculty members and guests present included Dr. and Mrs. E. Farley and daughter Eleanor, Mr. Richards, Dr. Nicholson, Mr. and Mrs. Hall and daughter, Miss Sangualiano, Miss Tyburski, Dr. Ward, Dr. Craig, Mr. and Mrs. Hacker, Mr. Gies, Rev. and Mrs. Schindler, Mr. and Mrs. Niccolo Cortiglia, Mr. and Mrs. R. L. Coates, Marie Christian, and Zosia Glowacki.

The entire affair was under the direction of the Student Council with Joseph Callahan in charge. Assisting with transportation were Donald Vernal, chairman, Edward Witek, and Joseph Litchman.

- 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

Deemer & Co.
School and Office Supplies
GIFTS AND STATIONERY
6 West Market St.,
Wilkes-Barre, Pa.

* * *
Compliments
of
KNIFFEN
* * *

"Complete Home Furnishers"
Gem Furniture Company
Frank Boguszewski, Prop.
7 E. Main St.
154 S. Market St.
Nanticoke

CRAFTSMEN ENGRAVERS
Town Hall Building
Phone 3-3676

Campus Capers

Congratulations to that rugged hero, Licata, for loaning his Jap flag to the college where it was displayed on the bulletin board. Now we know where he spends his free periods. (Where? Climbing flagpoles on Okinawa.)

La-la, B-O My, if it isn't O'Connell and his "cellar-basses" trying to sing a high tenor. Just stretch a few more blood vessels and you may make the octave, boys.

We wonder why Joe Callahan spends so much of his time at the Y. W. C. A. Maybe the reason isn't so much Bad(ger) as we think. (I know it's corny, but it is original).

The men from Gym class have spent a week of swimming periods trying to push each other in, with the life guard's assistance. Some of them spent the whole hour in the pool; ask Vernall. However, they still are interested in Eurythmic classes.

Have you noticed the sweat-covered faces of Litchman and Rauscher after a ping-pong battle? You can see the same sight if you watch Boguszewski's face after a pool session. Another fiendish ping-pong player, namely Smulowitz, and his women victims provide free laughs.

SPECIAL! SCOOP!

Recorded Cafeteria Conversation Rhuea Williams: May I have a plate?

Beane: Of course! Mrs. Brennan, may this young, starved lady have a plate?

Mrs. B: Yes, in a little while. (Later) Here is the cheese sandwich that was ordered.

Beane (to Rhuea): Here is your cheese sandwich.

Rhuea: But I didn't want a cheese sandwich. I wanted a plate.

Beane: Another plate, Mrs. Brennan.

Ford: I'll take the sandwich. (Aside to Blight): Now I am sure of having something to eat before I pass out from the Hydrogen Sulfide fumes that I breathed in during lab.

Mrs. B: Here are the two plates.

Beane: Oh! I only wanted one.

Abrams: If you put something on it I'll take the extra one.

Berger (running up from the ping-pong room): Where is my cheese sandwich?

Ford (devouring the last crumbs of it): Ahem, I have no idea.

Beane: Remember, efficiency is our motto. Ah, Mr. Steinmann, here is your milk. How many gallons will you consume today?

Mr. S.: I'm not thirsty. I'll only have three quarts.

Abrams: Where is my order?

Beane: Ah, yes. Here is your pie a-la-mode.

Abrams (despairingly): But, I wanted a plate.

Beane: Oh, let's not be technical.

Well, I see that it's about time to quit, for now. With memories of Wentz playing cards at the dance, and with a load of anticipation for the cabaret party, I close this hall of memories.

Buy War Bonds

Alumni News

Louise B. Baker of 50 Hudson Street was married to W. O. Carl E. Clausen on Saturday, June 30, in the First Methodist Church.

Anthony W. Reilly, aviation radioman 3rd class, U. S. N. R., is spending a leave with his parents, after a six-month Naval plane tour of duty in the Atlantic area.

Ensign Joseph M. Markowitz, U. S. N. R., is awaiting reassignment at Philadelphia.

Al Jonekis and Harold Roth are now stationed at San Diego, California.

Mary N. Williams was married to Walter Hendl on July 3rd.

In a letter to the Beacon Cpl. Harold D. Smith, somewhere in Germany, expressed his pleasure at having received a copy of the Beacon. He says in part, "I relived every moment of the parties, dances, and 'sociables' mentioned in the vibrant pages of the Beacon. War and hell were forgotten. In those couple of minutes I relived all the happiness and tears of my life at B. U. J. C. Yet I wouldn't have lost that moment for anything."

Recent visitors to the campus include: Beverly Graham, Marian Ganard, Rita Wertheimer, Louise Saba, and Mary Kenny.

Mary Newbold Williams, New York City, and her fiance, Walter J. Hendl, Union City, N. J., recently visited the former's parents, Mr. and Mrs. A. C. Williams, Wilkes-Barre.

Capt. Alexander Wazeter is now in New Guinea. He was inducted in June, 1941, and commissioned a second lieutenant in the anti-aircraft artillery school, Camp Davis, in February, 1943. Capt. Wazeter went to the South Pacific in April, 1943, and was advanced to the rank of first lieutenant in August, 1943. In December, 1944, at New Guinea he was made acting captain of his own battery and in February, 1945, he was named captain.

FASHION HIGHLIGHTS

By BETTY NESBITT

Clothes seem to be the uppermost thought in the minds of Bucknell lads and lassies these past few weeks. The fellows are blossoming out in styles that would make a South Sea islander green with envy—and the dresses the women don would make Schiaparelli hang her head in shame. Preston Sturdevant wore a hand-painted tie the other day, with a little green and red windmill design—and the background was a gorgeous yellow—some stuff, and nice decoration for Chase Hall. Doug MacNeal and Angelo Licata both seem to be very fond of vari-colored silk shirts, designed with palm trees, cocoanuts, and starfish—incidentally, it is rumored that these shirts were presented to the boys by a couple of friendly mermaids—of course, you can't believe everything you hear. Noticed Rhuea Williams and Myrt Fowler dashing to English class the other day. Rhuea was wearing a little something in blue and white, with an eyelet waist and a blue ruffled skirt. Myrt wore an aqua-colored sports

Ruth Punshon has been elected president of William Hall dormitory at Temple University, where she is a student at Teachers' College.

Robert Benning recently received his gold wings at the U. S. Naval Air Station, Pensacola.

First Lt. Harvey M. Wruble has been promoted from Second Lt. to his present rank, somewhere in Germany. After graduating from Kingston High School and Bucknell Junior College, Lt. Wruble attended UCLA at California and the University of Scranton. He will have been in service three years in July.

Stefana Hoyniak of Binghamton will be the June bride of Thomas William Shoemaker, S 1/c. Miss Hoyniak is now a laboratory technician for Anso Film Corporation in Binghamton. Seaman Shoemaker is stationed in Philadelphia.

Annette E. Pincus, who was a recent graduate of Bucknell University, was elected to membership in Phi Beta Kappa. Miss Pincus is also a member of Sigma Delta Pi, honorary Spanish fraternity, and Phi Alpha Theta, honorary history fraternity.

Hank Peters, former Junior College coach, recently was on leave from his duties at Bethesda Naval Hospital. He is handling rehabilitation work with injured Navy men. Part of his job is getting them interested in recreation such as golf.

On March 31 in Washington, N. C., Tech. Sgt. John Nicholson Wolfe, USMC, and Miss Marguerite Miller of Leesburg, Va., were married. Rev. John Heath performed the ceremony. Sgt. Wolfe recently returned to the United States after 20 months in the South Pacific where he was an Ordnance man with the Fourth Marine Air Wing's "Ace of Spades" squadron. Based in the Hawaiian and Marshall Islands and on Midway, he underwent Jap bombing and shelling of Guadalcanal, but escaped injury. He went to Guadalcanal during his first overseas tour. In service since February, 1942, Sgt. Wolfe is now at Cherry Point, North Carolina.

dress, with an accordion-pleated skirt—cool and comfortable-looking.

The women are still wearing suits on the cooler days, though, and Dolores Seitchek is no exception. She has an outfit of shepherd's plaid, worn with a simple blouse, and oh so feminine pearls. Irene Wienckowski goes patriotic in a red, white and blue dress of rayon wool. Shirley Stookey believes in black magic where clothes are concerned. She made an appearance recently in a black rayon wool dress, trimmed with tiny red and yellow braiding. Everyone had to shade his eyes when Joe Callahan arrived at the Farley picnic—that shirt was something to write home about.

There was a mad rush for Art Wallize at the Woman's Day Dance—girls were attracted by that beautiful baby-blue suit as bees are to honey. Noticed Shirley Mason at the same affair, her brunette good looks making a

OUT OF THE FRYING PAN

Four weeks of school have gone by so fast that I haven't had time to catch my breath as yet. However, things have certainly been popping in that time. Everyone is still talking about the outing at Fair-Lea and the fun he had. I don't know why, but everyone seems bound to climb the "mountain" in the back yard, despite the fact that his legs are full of scratches from those innumerable berry bushes. Speaking of berry bushes, that great trail blazer, Reese Pelton managed to make a path which is guaranteed to take you through the worst briar patches. And judging from the amount of orange peelings which were thrown around during the movie, I'm sure everyone made sure he received his Vitamin C quota. I never saw such a crest-fallen look as that on Joe Davis' face when he was told that only one hamburger was allowed per person. Mm those hamburgers, made only as "Pop" can make them were, certainly delicious.

Doug MacNeal made the entire Trig. class burst out laughing the other day when he walked into class and said, "What I'd like to know is where to get the values for the sides of this triangle, do I pick them out of the air or something?" Everyone was amused by the surprised look on Doug's face when he saw Mr. Richards sitting in the corner of the room.

I've had a hard time trying to convince the boys that badminton and archery aren't the only things we do for Phys. Ed. Haven't you seen the amazement on their faces when they say, "Do you mean to say that all you have to do is to shoot a few arrows for an hour?" Truthfully, boys, we do have to do push-ups and we do have to run and jump and swim. Speaking of push-ups, have you seen the lower Frosh girls hobbling up the stairs? Don't be alarmed, they've only been stretching their muscles at Eurythmics.

The males really stuck together at the Women's Day Dance and refused to dance until the women asked them. However, the women overcame their natural shyness and within a few minutes everyone was dancing. Good for you, girls! Someone was even brave enough to ask Mr. Richards and was well rewarded when he accepted.

sharp and pleasing contrast with her simple white dress.

Joe Litchman wears leather-soled shoes—rubber soles cramp his jitterbugging style. Gertie Nemshick and Ellen Badger always manage to have that smoothly collegiate look no matter what they happen to be wearing. "Bertie" Novick looks like a "real-live" baby doll in that cream-colored silk number of hers.

WHO'S WHO

(Continued from Page 3)

especially G. A. R. He was planning on becoming a lawyer, but Uncle Sam has taken a hand in his future. Joe will enter the services very shortly, and we want to wish him good luck and God Speed.

Don't forget those Bonds!

HARTER'S Trucksville Dairy

Pasteurized Dairy Products

Trucksville, Pa. Phone Dallas 35

Gramophone Shop

Records—Accessories

Record Players

93 1/2 S. Main Street Wilkes-Barre, Pa.

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.