

WELCOME
FROSH!

WILKES COLLEGE Beacon

ATTEND
THE
SOCCER GAME

Vol. 4, No. 1

WILKES COLLEGE, WILKES-BARRE, PA.

Friday, September 23, 1949

REVENGEFUL WILKES-ELEVEN DEFEATS HIGHLY FAVORED BLOOMSBURG SQUAD

EARL JOBES
Beacon Sports Editor

The Colonels of Wilkes College established themselves as a team to be reckoned with among the small colleges of the east, when they scored a stunning 20 to 7 victory over Bloomsburg State Teachers College at Huber Stadium, Plymouth, last Saturday. Although this may be considered as an upset in some quarters—from this corner the final score was a good indication of the difference in the two teams. The Colonels' hard running backs—working behind a superbly blocking line—went about their work in a confident manner. In contrast, the Huskies, realizing that they were meeting a vastly underrated team, turned to a razzle dazzle game in an effort to get their attack functioning. But all through the game the Colonel line gave ground grudgingly, and the backfield threw up a pass defense that was as near perfect as a pass defense can be, but again the Colonels' hard-charging line gave the Husky passers little time to find a receiver. To try to single out any one player as the star of the game would be doing a gross injustice to the rest of the players who took part—and even to those players who didn't get into the game—as they helped to get the regulars in shape by taking part in unglamorous scrimmage sessions almost daily for the past month. Skipping the details and renewing the highlights of the game brings to mind—Florkiewicz skirting right end to score the Colonels' first touch down. Alex Molash (the fugitive from Brooklyn) brought the Wilkes fans to their feet, when he intercepted a Husky lateral, and headed for touchdown territory like an I. R. T. express leaving Flatbush Ave. In the last quarter Paul Thomas added insult to injury when he took a 55 yard Florkiewicz aerial and scampered to paydirt. Paul was helped on his way when the most beautiful block of the night, thrown by McMahon, cut down the last two Husky defenders. It is interesting to note that the 20 points scored by the Colonels exceeded the combined total (19) of all Bloom's opponents of last year. Three newcomers, Ed Bogusko, Frank Radaszewski and Frank Zapatoski, all linemen, showed up well in their first game for Wilkes. Coach Ralston also has some promising backfield talent among the freshmen although none of them saw action last Saturday. The only Colonel's casualty was freshman

guard, Zapatoski who left the game with an ankle bone fractured. He will be lost to the Colonels for six weeks. The game was well received by the people of Plymouth, and they expressed hope that Wilkes will return another day. Some one suggested that at least 500 people in the large crowd were relatives of Norman Cross. Tomorrow the Colonels journey to Loretta, Pa., to show St. Francis their new pass defense. Last year the Saints passed the Colonels dizzy and walked off with a 31 to 0 victory despite a minus yardage total on the ground.

We won't jinx the boys by predicting a win, but your reporter feels certain that this year the score won't be 31 to 0 in favor of St. Francis.

Since the Colonels won't be home tomorrow, why not turn out and watch Mr. Partridge's proteges inaugurate soccer at Wilkes? The Colonel booters open their season with the Huskies from Bloomsburg, (that name sounds familiar), and they hope to get off to a good start. Mr. Partridge doesn't promise anything sensational this year, but he does say that his boys will be trying all the way. Next week the Beacon is sponsoring another Colonels Caravan. This one will journey to East Orange, N. J., to take in the Wilkes-Upsala game. Be a Colonels Booster. Join the Colonels' Caravan.

MR. ROBERT MORAN BEGINS DUTIES

"I will continue to remain in Wilkes College as long as the music situation grows." These were the words of Mr. Robert Moran, the new instructor on the Wilkes College music staff, during an interview with a representative of the BEACON.

Originally from Detroit, Mr. Moran toured the country as trombonist with Horace Heidt before entering the Navy to play in the Naval Dance Band, which played at hospitals, camps and war bond drives throughout the country. After being discharged from the Navy, he attended the Eastman School of Music from which he graduated last June. During the summer he went to Northwestern University for work toward his master's degree in music education.

Mr. Moran's duties at Wilkes are many. They are teaching Music Appreciation and Orchestration, giving music lessons and directing the band. In his classes he will include both symphonic and modern music in order to give a more complete understanding and appreciation of all music.

Mr. Moran enjoys having classes in the converted private homes at Wilkes and is impressed by the friendly spirit which prevails here.

ADMIRAL HAROLD R. STARK (RET.) JOINS WILKES BOARD OF TRUSTEES

Admiral Harold R. Stark (ret.), former chief of United States naval operations and Commander of European Naval Forces during World War II, and one of the first to donate property to Wilkes College, has been appointed to the Board of Trustees at the College, according to a recent announcement by Gilbert S. McClintock, chairman of the board.

In 1937, when it was decided that permanent properties should be obtained by the school, Stark generously donated the present administrative building, Chase Hall, to Bucknell University Junior College.

The Admiral retired from naval service in April, 1946, following 47 years of duty. He entered the service through the Naval Academy in 1899 and during the last war was rated as one of the allied forces top military officials.

Stark, who makes his permanent home at Lake Carey, now joins the ranks of many other former top military leaders who have entered the education field. He met with the other members of the board for the first time last Wednesday, when the initial meeting of that body for the 1949-50 year took place.

The appointment of the former naval officer to the Board of Trustees brings the total number of that group to 23. Other members are: Chairman Gilbert S. McClintock, Charles H. Miner, Jr., J. B. Carr, Mrs. Charles E. Clift, Mrs. Frank G. Darte, Dr. Samuel M. Davenport, Miss Annette Evans, Edward Griffith, George W. Guckelberger, James P. Harris, Mrs. Edward H. Kent, Dr. Joseph J.



ADMIRAL STARK

Kocyan, Miss Mary R. Koons, Reuben H. Levy, Arnaud C. Marts, Dr. P. P. Mayock, F. E. Parkhurst, Jr., Col. J. Henry Pool, Dr. Charles S. Roush, Andrew J. Sordani, Julius Long Stern, and Frederick J. Weckesser.

FRESHMAN TRIBUNAL SESSIONS OPEN; JURY, JUDGES, ATTORNEY APPOINTED

The most high, dignified, and sanctimonious court of no appeals, better known as the Frosh Tribunal, will soon throw wide its hallowed portals. From beyond its grim walls will once again issue forth the pathetic wails of doomed freshmen; those who favored folly to wisdom. There the merciless prosecutor will hurl his fiery invectives and bring down the wrath of an Achilles upon the heads of the cringing offenders. The emotion choked voice of the Defense Counsel will rise and fall as he begs and pleads before the impassive and impartial jury. And the jurors, those learned debaters of right and wrong, will solemnly weigh the evidence and cast their verdict with all due sobriety and equity. The astute judge, grim envisaged, will gaze sadly upon the defendant and in a fatherly manner will request the maligners last words. Some-

where in a shadowed corner the court executioner will finger the paddle of righteousness in keen anticipation. The spectators will lean forward in their seats, silently applauding the tactfulness of the defense counsel and sneering inwardly at the prosecutors cutting remarks. This audience will twist and squirm, and shed huge tears of sympathy for the accused . . . if the case is lost.

The most Honorable Olie Thomas has been officially appointed as chairman of the Tribunal. He is a man of unblemished integrity; a man who has spent sleepless nights pondering upon the qualities of the various individuals that he has chosen to serve in court capacities. The people that he has chosen are known far and wide as staunch defenders of all things pertaining to open-mindedness, fair-play, and

(continued on page 4)

CHORAL CLUB MEETS TUESDAY, SEPT. 21

A reorganization meeting of the Wilkes Choral Club will be held on Tuesday, September 21, at 11 A. M., in Gies Hall, Mr. Cobleigh, director, has announced.

The Choral Club performs several times during the year at school functions, and also, for various civic organizations in this valley. In order that Wilkes College may be well represented at these appearances, all students possessing any ability in the vocal field are requested to see Mr. Cobleigh either before the Tuesday meeting or as soon as possible thereafter. All old members as well as new members should attend the Tuesday meeting.

RADIO PROGRAMS RESUMED AT WILKES

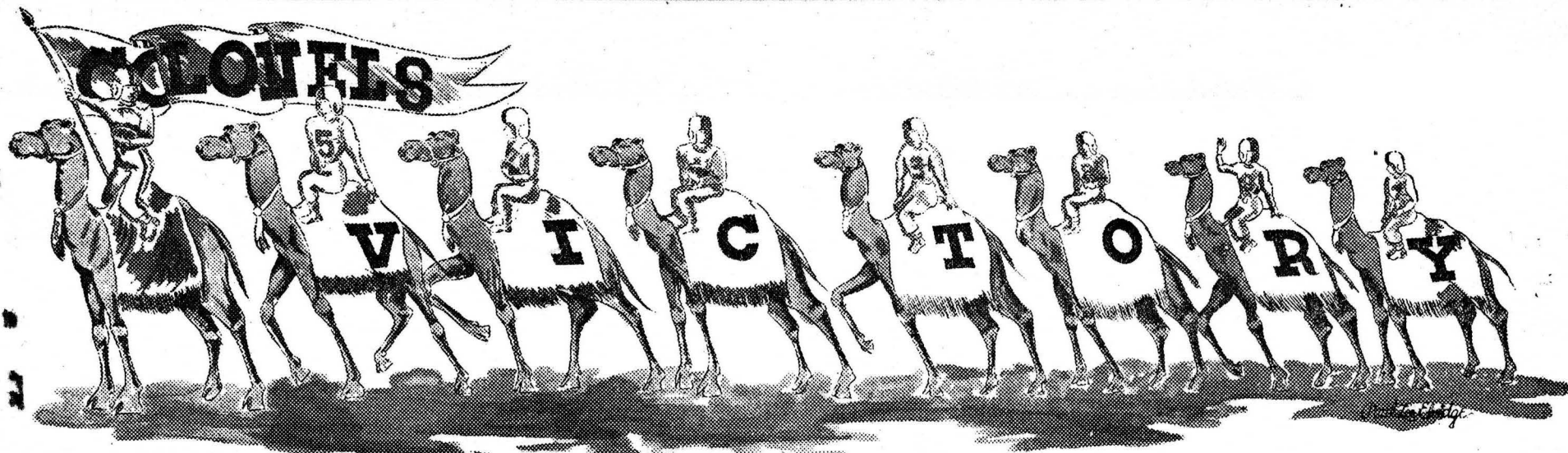
Radio programs originating from the studio on the third floor of Chase Hall will resume on Monday, October 3 over Station WHWL.

Cooperation of all is needed immediately. Give the idea of a radio show sponsored by your group some consideration. Call the Public Relations Office with your suggestions for shows.

Some department heads and club advisors have an opportunity to obtain prepared scripts for 15-minute shows. Please advise us and then write for material.

Students interested in radio writing please come to Public Relations Office between the hours of 10 A. M. and 12 noon daily.

The programs will be broadcast every Monday, Wednesday, and Friday mornings at 10:45.



WILKES COLLEGE Beacon

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Re-Write — Chet Omichinski

A paper published weekly by and for the students of Wilkes College

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EDITORIAL

UP 'N' AT 'EM

Although still suffering from growing pains, Wilkes College is rapidly becoming an institution bursting at all seams with "school spirit". We refer you to the Wilkes-Bloomsburg game as an example. Yet that is only an inkling of what you can expect in the future. Too long has our team played fast and glorious ball while our students, with exceptions, sat as "dead beats" in the bleachers, IF they were in the stands at all.

Let's give a rousing cheer for the "Frosh", who are the greater part of this spirit. Nice going, kids. Certain factions of our upperclassmen have also caught the spirit of Wilkes College.

Did you know that the faculty and members of the school administration are also a most welcome part of our cheering section? Many Frosh were surprised that this situation existed. From where we sit the Frosh are in for a great many surprises. If you doubt our word, ask any member of the Tribunal. This organization, under the guidance of the Lettermen's Club, is doing all within reason to promote school spirit.

A certain faculty member of the Music Department, Bob Moran by name, has charge of our band. Bob has a great many new ideas that will aid in the continual building of spirit.

The cheer-leaders are also hard at work. Dr. Reif has the squad meeting at his office regularly to work out plans for the coming games. This much can be told; a student cheering-section will be taped off at all games.

Gene Bradley

Philharmonic Phases

It has been brought to my attention or, more appropriately, I have realized the fact that the BEACON has always carried a column on modern "hit" tunes, jazz, and the like, written by competent reporters on that subject. But I have also noticed that this paper has never catered to the symphonic, operatic, or more profound repertoire of music. Knowing that there are ardent enthusiasts of the master-works of music on this campus. I feel that there is a definite need for a column of this nature to be inserted in this medium of information of school affairs . . . THE BEACON. The writer wants all readers to know that this column will always be open to criticism.

Presently, the most important event on the agenda in Wyoming Valley is a double-bill performance of Mascagni's "Cavalleria Rustica-

na" and Leoncavallo's "I Pagliacci". This will take place on September 28 in the Kingston High School Auditorium, Kingston, at 8:30 P. M. The opera-goer should take advantage of seeing and hearing these two "old favorites" of Italian romantic opera.

The college music department, under the leadership of Asst Professor Cobleigh, has vastly expanded the number of courses offered. The number of students attending these courses has increased. I would strongly recommend the course in music appreciation. Records are used throughout the course to familiarize the student with every type and form, from pre-Baroque to contemporary composers such as Shostakovich, Hindemith, and Stravinsky.

Probably the most interesting course that has been added to the schedule is the art and science of the orchestration given by Mr. Robert Moran, our new music teacher. Mr. Moran is well versed in this phase of music. He has played the trombone professionally for several years in symphony orchestras. He has received an offer to play with the Scranton Philharmonic under the baton of Dr. Frieder Weisman, who records for the RCA Victor. Mr. Moran also teaches brass instruments.

Being as it were an experiment, this column would like those interested to voice their opinions by letters to the editor, or through personal channels.

MISCELLANEA

By
BILL GRIFFITH

Welcome to Wilkes Frosh. I know you all are a bit bewildered this past week but come Thanks-giving vacation and the routine will seem "old hat" to you. So, if those assignments have you worried remember three per cent of the U. S. population has gone through the same thing and lived to tell the tale.

Walking down River Street the other day, I heard a voice a block behind me saying, "I wouldn't say she had a big mouth but I caught her necking with three guys at one time the other night." Yep, he is back again. That nice quiet, unobtrusive fellow named Martin Blake. You don't know him? Why every-

one knows him, that is except a certain Wilkes-Barre political figure who got up in a meeting and said, "Who is this Martin Blake?" If you do not know him, he will know you in a few weeks—even if you don't want to make his acquaintance. If you are interested in meeting this extinguished personage go to the cafeteria, second floor please, and if you hear a loud, sonorous voice giving forth with various caustic remarks upon the dress, character, and appearance of students entering the cafeteria—seek out the source of this noise with the buzz-saw quality. If the source has a cigar jutting from pugnacious features—that's it (I mean him)—Martin Blake.

Summer School Notes: One course the school should have offered: How To Keep Cool In A Two-Hour Class, Though the Temperature is 98 degrees . . . The students enjoyed two outings and a dance at the country club . . . the weekly films were among the best ever shown here . . . The quietness and emptiness of campus and buildings.

During the past vacation I had the opportunity to talk to quite a number of students from other schools. One fellow from Wake Forest asked, "How are the profs at Wilkes?" That stopped me. Are our profs supposed to be different than other profs? Does each school have profs with special qualities only native to that school? I answered, "Well, I suppose our profs are just like any other profs." So, this fellow started to relate the persecutions and trials he had suffered at the hands of his profs—all were amazingly familiar—the very same gripes one hears on this campus and when heard here the griper tries to make one believe that only this condition or that amount of work exists at Wilkes. That is one example of many conversations I have had with students from other schools, and it all adds up to this: Wilkes College, regardless what some students think, is better than some and no different than any other of the colleges (regarding lectures, assignments, student-faculty relations, etc.) in this country.

First Week Notes: The bewildered expressions on the Frosh faces . . . Our gleaming new building—Pickering Hall, if you do not have any scheduled classes there, take a walk through it and you will be proud of our new addition . . . the upper classmen asking where Barre Hall is and when informed they say, "Oh, you mean 154." . . . That wonderful game and the excellent attendance at the game Saturday night . . . that nice feeling that comes over you upon seeing your old friends and acquaintances for the first time since June . . . Sweating the bookstore line.

CAMPUS CHATTER

By **TOM ROBBINS**

With the happy summer events rapidly becoming nothing more than entries in a diary—for girls—little black books for boys—we turn our thoughts to school days.

The campus resembled a somewhat chaotic scene this week as the school year of 1949 began with a rush. Lost Freshmen, late registrations, and confused schedules marked the back-to-college opening week.

We turn our slightly pointed noggins toward past events and remember the good old days, when men were men and women were women. Strangely enough, things haven't changed much. Ah, but then again why look back—today the trend is toward the progress in the future—atomic energy, jet propulsion and mouse traps that set themselves are becoming the topics of discussions.

Scientific research has pushed to the fore. People, including scientists, are wondering why John Doe broke his leg when he fell from a low flying cloud; could anyone explain what John was doing on that low flying cloud? It only proved that Some Enchanted Evening was a very catchy tune.

Oh yes, school-days are here again—Cheerfully we walked into the classroom and chose our seats. Gayly we took out our pencils and opened our notebooks. Then the opening lecture began.

Professor Doopwinkle adjusted his glasses, scratched his ear (right one), shuffled his notes, and then cleared his throat. The class as a whole leaned forward. This was it! We were about to hear the opening words concerning The Life and Times of the Upper Mongolian Moonshiner. Prof. Doopwinkle began—

"Students, some of you may wonder just exactly what this course means to you."

He paused. We could see that he was carefully choosing his words.

"It means plenty!" he shouted.

We marveled at his pronunciation, enunciation, alliteration and gyroization. He was indeed a brilliant man.

"Before I go any further," said Professor Doopwinkle, looking up quickly and frowning, "let me call the roll."

It was as though he forced himself to pick up the name cards.

"Adams!" The Professor's voice was clear and calm. The echo proved that the student was present.

The next card was deftly pulled from the top of the heap. Professor Doopwinkle paused, his lips forming the syllables carefully several times before he burst out with—

"Caz-na-zill-ski!" — silence — again the professor bellowed. "CAZ-NA-ZILL-SKI Chas-no-zell-ski" now he was pleading for someone to answer.

Professor Doopwinkle fingered the card, started to put it to one side, then raised it again. He began to spell the name.

"C-z-y-n-h-a-c-z-y-l-l-s-k-h-i-e."

The professor toyed with the card a moment and then began to place it carefully away from the others. He had a look of confidence about him. Why not? Didn't he have perfect pronunciation? The boy was just absent, that's all.

At that moment a voice rose from the rear of the room. "I'm here, professor, but my name is pronounced Smyth."

The professor was visibly shaken. He sagged behind his desk. He looked at the student, at the card, and back at the student. Was he losing his grip? Of course not. This was just one of those one in a thousand cases. He straightened up and forced a smile.

"Thank you for correcting me Mr. Cas--er--Smyth. Now I want you all to correct me if I pronounce your names incorrectly."

Professor Doopwinkle continued rapidly through the roll-call, slurring over letters and burbling out syllables. As he reached for the last card with his left hand, his right hand instinctively reached for the textbook. He wasn't going to waste time on a roll-call, no, sir, not Professor Doopwinkle. Too much time had been spent already.

He glanced at the name on the card, blinked, and looked again. His right hand moved away from the textbook to the pile of cards. He quickly shuffled through them, picked out the second one and studied it. The expression on his face turned from a smirk to a cat-eat-mouse grin. Nosirree bob, Professor Doopwinkle wasn't going to be caught this time. He could easily see that the names were identical except for the first letter.

"Smyth!" he shouted. "Z-c-y-n-h-a-c-z-y-l-l-s-k-h-i-e."

"I'm here professor—it's CAZ-NA-ZILL-SKI."

Facts and Figures:

Frosh prefer dinks 3 to 1 to any other kind of headwear—the Tribunal will be held shortly for those who don't prefer dinks!

Marty Blake and Mighty Joe Young are not related in any way, shape or form! Well, anyway, not in any way . . .

Wilkes College is now on the map—that Wilkes Drinking song is sho' 'nuff popular and spreading.

Speaking of figures—have you been noticing those on campus? It appears that there has been more weight lost on the Wilkes campus' coeds during the past summer than the total pounds lost in the current British monetary change.

Anonymous Poet Warns Freshmen

Dear Frosh:

If you will kindly bear with us, These candid lines—anonymous, Then we shall gladly bear with you, When you're feeling black—and blue.

Freshman days are here you know, You've heard the tempestuous tales of woe;

Bear your burden for the while, And always use your colgate smile.

No need to warn you of the crimes, You've heard them many, many times; But leave this word to the wise suffice; Go out of bounds—no dice.

In our book of regulations, There are certain stipulations, Which require strict adherence, For the sake of mere appearance.

Foolish martyrs soon will bend, Where the paddle meets the end; Then try to sit—and contemplate, Upon your little, burning—fate.

Or lose your curly locks in vain, And have your mothers cry in vain; Don't place us in such monstrous roles; Leave not such sins upon our souls.

Yet, there are those who never learn, Play with fire—then to burn; And we shall have to condescend, To help them in the very end.

Thanks for bearing here with us; If you've learned—marvelous; If you haven't—we shall meet There before the judgment seat.

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Joe's Corner

By JOE GRIES

What is going to happen in the Collegiate football world this year? What sections will produce the best teams? What players will stand out above all the others? Those are the questions this column will try to answer in its introduction to the 1949 College Football Season.

Let's start in the Midwest and see who will be its Football giants. A pair of football bigs who have dominated the national gridiron scene for the past two years still rate as the Mid'West's headliners for 1949. The University of Michigan, defending Western Conference and mythical national champions, and perennially powerful Notre Dame. First let's look at Michigan.

Coach Bennie Oosterbaan and his Michigan team goes into the 1949 campaign with some problems, but once again he appears to have both the quality and quantity of talent to overcome these problems.

From the offensive forward wall that helped Michigan roll up an enormous amount of points in nine games, Michigan lost All-American end Dick Rifenburg and his running mate Ed McNeill; tackles Joe Soboleski and Ralph Kohl and guards Tom Tomasi and Stu Wilkins. But for the most part veterans are moving up to these vacant spots and this will guarantee the Wolverines experienced operators to make the line strong as ever.

Michigan's great strength lies in its backfield. The big nine team is four man deep in every position behind the line. Men like Tom Peterson, Chuck Ortmann, Leo Koceski, and the versatile Wally Teninga will assure the Spartans of a combination that will be hard to beat.

Frank Leahy is singing his usual mournful tune, seeing nothing but gloom and hard times ahead. This is his standard act and nobody takes his wails seriously. Everyone is tabing Notre Dame as its usual tough self and a contender for national honors.

The Irish go into the 1950 season working on a 28 game victory streak.

Leahy devotes considerable time to crying over the losses by graduation of such outstanding boys as Terry Brennan, Bill Walsh, Bill Fischer, Marty Wendell and T-man Frank Tripucka. But Mr. Leahy seems to forget about the 27 returning lettermen and the sophomore stars.

Bob Williams, the lanky youngster from Baltimore who understudied Tripucka will be first string quarterback. He is a fine field general and a topp-notch passer and ball-handler. Plymouth's Scholastic great Johnny Mazur will be right back of Williams. Look for the Irish backfield to have deception, speed and versatility that often characterizes a Leahy backfield.

Let's skip over the chalk lines to the East and see who will hold sway above all the others in that section.

As far as the independents are concerned it will be Army and Penn State on the top come November. The Ivy League members will have to look up to see Cornell and Penn on the top. First we choose Army because for the first time since I can remember Earl Blaik has remained from singing the blues. It's true that this season he should be doing just that because of a heavier schedule and the loss of such men as Bobby Jock Stuart, Winfield Scott, Bill Yeoman, Phil Feir and Dave Parrish. But the fact still remains that three of last year's outstanding performers are back. They are Dan Foldberg, Arnold Galiffa and Gil Stephenson. These men and a great number coming up from the Plebes squad make Army a team that will be hard to beat.

Why Cornell you ask—well that is a good question and here is the answer. As Coach Lefty James put it on the radio. "We are optimistic." And why shouldn't he be? Last year the Big Red took the Ivy

SOCCER TEAM PLAYS SATURDAY

Tomorrow at 2:00 o'clock in Kirby Park, the Wilkes College Soccer team will open their season when they meet the "Huskies" from Bloomsburg State Teachers College. Mr. Partridge has been working with the candidates since last fall. Coach Partridge has been handicapped by the lack of experienced men on the squad. In fact none of his men have ever played the game before, and he has had to spend valuable time teaching the players the fundamentals of the game instead of perfecting plays. The team that will face Bloomsburg tomorrow will be green, but willing. Mr. Partridge feels that as the season progresses, Wilkes may pull a surprise along the way.

The oldtimers of the valley will welcome soccer back to the local scenes. Years ago the newcomers to the area, who played the game in Europe formed teams here, and the sport was well received. Eventually the sport was allowed to die, but now Wilkes is out to revive interest in the game.

Coach Partridge played both high school and college soccer. While at the University of Pennsylvania, he was chosen All-American . . . so Wilkes will be ably coached.

As yet no starting eleven has been chosen. Since all but two are rookies, Coach Partridge faces a difficult task in the selection of his best eleven men. Players likely to start include Charley Jackson, Lem Lemarcelli, Flip Jones, Cy Kovalchik, Benny Beers, Jerry Wise, Ed Wertley and Don Tosh.

League championship with eight wins and only a loss to Army. Only three men of that team will be lost to the Red for this season and they were from the offensive unit. Then there is the fact that an abundance of Frosh are coming up to give the 25 lettermen any help they may need.

This year's Cornell team seems to have the ability and power to go a long way toward the top of the Ivy League.

Down South the big word will be Tulane. Experience is the word that gives Tulane odds-on choice to trample the rest of the Southeastern Conference. Only Ernie O'Brien, a wingman, is lost from the first two teams. At every position the unit is stout and deep with experience. Coach Henry Frnka thinks his only loss this year will be to Notre Dame and he doesn't have to feel too bad over that.

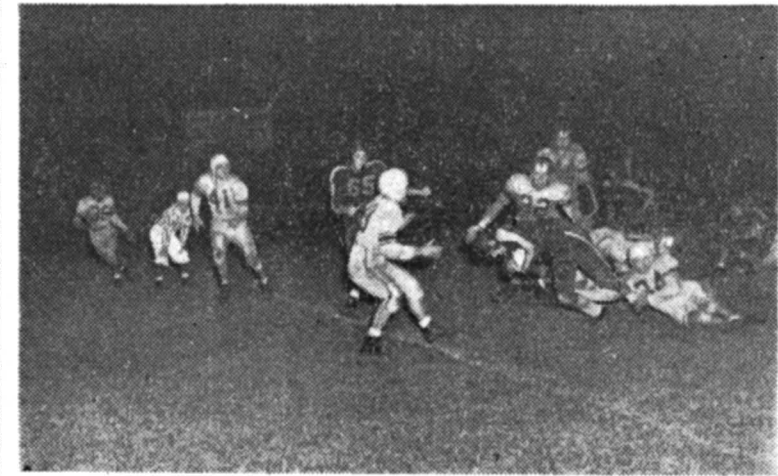
Again S. M. U. will be the team to beat in the Southwestern Conference. With names like Walker, Rote, Johnson, Payne and McKisack you have a backfield that is one of the strongest in Conference history. Coaches Bell and Russell haven't a care in the world. Every department is capably filled and knee deep in reserves. And above all S.M.U. will have another clutch team that won't be beat until the final whistle.

A hurried jump out to the Pacific Coast shows us that it will be California all the way.

This year Southern California stacks its hope of bouncing back to the top on a handful of brilliant Sophomores who in spring workouts made Coach Cravath forget about the loss of such stars as Don Doll, George Murphy and Bob Bastian. Probably is would be better to write this information after Southern Cal's opener, because in it they face their toughest opponent Navy. But the new talent is sure to break into the picture and give Souhern Cal rooters the chance to cheer them right into the Rose Bowl.

With the Pros no one is willing to dethrone the Philadelphia Eagles of that rightful recognition as the Champs of both Conferences. Unlike the school boys the pros don't have to worry about graduation

HEADING FOR A TOUCHDOWN



The picture above taken at last week's Wilkes-Bloomsburg tussle shows Paul Thomas lugging the ball for a score as Jack Feeney (65) comes in to take out a potential tackler.

COLONELS CARAVAN WILL INVADE N. J. NEXT FRIDAY NIGHT

Next week we all have the chance to join the Colonels' Caravan on its invasion of East Orange, New Jersey, the campus of Upsala College. This will be the second annual Caravan sponsored by the BEACON. The BEACON hopes that these Caravans will become a tradition at the school. With last Saturday night's game as an example of the type of football our boys can play, there is no reason that we can't cheer them to victory in the enemy encampments.

Those of us who rode with the Camels on their safari to Bloomsburg will remember what fun we had going and coming from the game. Of course we might have been more joyous had the team been victorious as they were Saturday night. The boys are out for a good season . . . one of the best they ever had. With the majority of them being seniors, they're out for all the wins they can amass. Me nlike John "Flork" Florkiewicz, Francis "Pinky" Pinkowski, Gerry Washko, Jack Feeney, Walt Henderson, Chet Knapich, George "Pickles" Lewis, Paul Thomas, Sammy Elias, and Jack DeRemer will see the last of college football this season, and this will be added incentive for an excellent season. With the moral support of their loyal rooters behind them in the enemy encampment, the boys will feel more at home. This coming Caravan will be an excellent opportunity for us to show the team that we're behind them.

The total cost of the trip, including round-trip tickets, and admission to the game . . . fun will be free of charge . . . will be \$4.85. Considering the distance that has to be traveled, this is a reasonable fee. Off hand, and without consulting any road maps, I'd say that it is at least 120 miles. The buses will return after the game. Reservations can be made in the BEACON, or by contacting Miss Ann Havir in Chase Hall. Get your reservations in early and assure yourself of an enjoyable week-end.

losses, etc. Their only worry is old age but even there the Eagles won't get gray because Vic Linds-kog and Alex Wojciechowiec are the papas of the squad and young at the ripe old age of 33. And even if their aching bones should prove too much All-American Chuck Bednarick should prove a capable replacement. Everyone is picking the Eagles and why should I be an exception.

The grandstand paying public, believe it or not, still thrills to the sight of a well-rounded ball player, i.e. one who runs, blocks, and tackles, and this season will be one that will give them all of that.

Important Beacon Meeting Monday!

FROSH SPORT DANCE TONIGHT; 9 TO 12

By CHUCK GLOMAN

John Cain, acting president of the Student Council, has announced the first of this semester's social activities, the Frosh "Get Acquainted" Sport Dance, tonight from 9 to 12 at the St. Stephen's Church House. There will be no admission charge and free refreshments will be served. Reese Pelton and his Orchestra will be on hand to furnish the music. All students are invited.

This is compulsory for all freshmen and roll will be taken at the door.

Cheerleader captain Gene Bradley has announced that the cheerleaders will be present.

Shadrach Jones is general chairman of the affair and will serve as roll caller and gate tender. Bob Sanders and James Tinsley are in charge of refreshments.

A large turnout is expected. If you are going to a football game tonight, stop in after the game and meet all the gang.

SOCCER RULES ARE REVIEWED

By JAMES TINSLEY

With the inauguration of soccer as a full fledged sport at Wilkes College, the local sports spotlight turns to Kirby Park. Although this sport enjoys a great deal of popularity in other sections of the country, it has only recently been revived in Wyoming Valley. Because of this fact, it might be well to present a brief summary of the rules of the game.

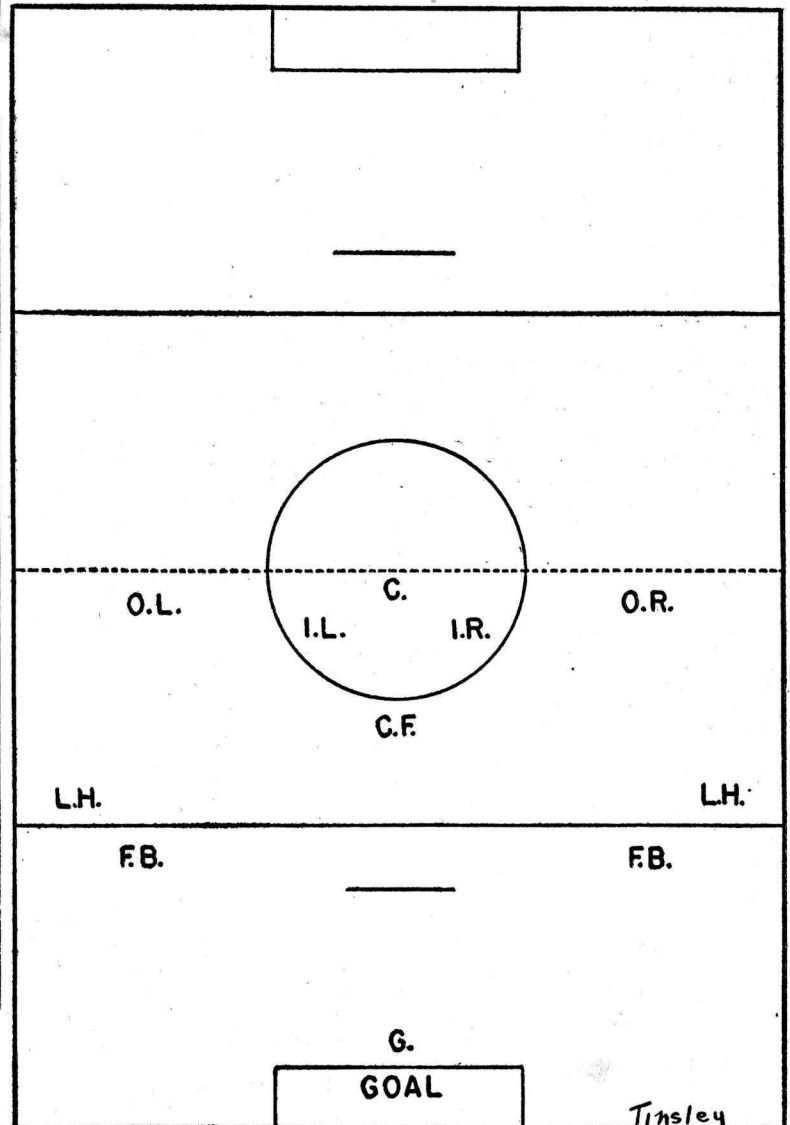
Soccer is a game which employs pedal rather than manual dexterity. The use of hands is prohibited. The players designated in the diagram as linemen are primarily offensive men, while the backfield's purpose is defense. The only man who is able to use his hands is the goalie. The penalty for illegal use of the hands is a free kick at the goal from the point of the infraction. If a penalty occurs within the fifteen foot zone, the free kick is given from a point twelve feet away from the goal. Body contact is allowed only on the opponent in control of the ball, but any body contact is penalized by a free kick.

There is one other rule infraction which might confuse the spectator. This is invoked if an offensive ball-player gets ahead of the ball and does not have two defensive players between him and the goal.

The best way to familiarize oneself with the rules of this fascinating game is by attending one. Four twenty-two minute quarters of soccer are worth a thousand words.

The Wilkes-Bloomsburg game is the ideal place to begin, for Bloomsburg will field a team with a better than average record (5 won, 1 tied, 2 lost), and is slated to give Wilkes plenty of trouble.

JOBS PREDICTS	
Plains 20	Larksville 7
Kingston 20	Hanover 7
Meyers 7	Nanticoke 0
Coughlin 19	Luzerne 6
Swoyerville 7	Newport 13
GAR 7	Plymouth 7



Backfield:	Line:
G Goalie	C Center
FB Full Back	OL Outside Left
LH Left Half	OR Outside Right
RH Right Half	IR Inside Right
CF Center Forward	IL Inside Left

FRESHMAN CLASS LARGEST AT WILKES

The following new students, including freshmen and transfers, began classes on Monday:

Wilkes-Barre: Anthony Kordek, William Holtzman, Thomas Morick, Martin Frey, William Fink, Edmund Gober, Seymour Himmelstein, John Havir, Jay Loquasto, Harry Lear, John Kane, William Hahn, J. Merritt Wagner, David Richards, Leo Solomon, Leo Lesnick, Martin Juinta, William Tregaskis, Daniel Ungvarsky, Thomas O'Boyle, William Wivell, John Raykovitz, John Schmidt, Michael Saba, Donald Tosh, Marvin Rees, Frank Rutkowski, William Lewis, Joseph Andes, Marvin Kanner, Raymond Krokowski, Robert Joseph, Robert Jordan, Leonard Feld.

Robert Brown, George Brown, Paul Beers, Theodore Kanner, Benjamin Arch, Charles Faust, Leonard Winski, Cled Rowlands, Sandor Yelen, Edward Goldner, Albert Gush, Paul Hanagan, John Hilburt, Daniel Augustine, John Adam Fieseler, Martin Hudak, Elmer Brennan, George Moses, George Brody, John McAndrew, George Elias, Alan Levin, Daniel Metroka, Paul Leck, William Mosely, Joseph Chmiola, Vincent Gougass.

Blanche Crowder, Florence Kistler, Barbara Keatley, Barbara May, Eleanor Kazmierczyk, Lois Shaw, Denah Fleisher, Geraldine Fell, Connie Olsheski, Grace Ruffin, Audrey Kohl, Isabel Ecker, Rita Martin.

Nanticoke: John Baigis, Daniel McHugh, Rade Jurich, Francis Sajewski, Daniel Pinkowski, Harry Sarnowski, Oscar Burgenson, Martin Niklewski, Robert Allen, Robert Barrall, Archie Aloisantonio, Frederick Grout, Edward Gritsko, John Fedorchak, Earle Barrall, Irvin Snyder, Charles Petrilak, John Poole, John Michael, Cephas Hermansen, Eugene Mazonkey, Robert Boltz, Harold Groboske, Theodore DeLuc Antonio, Albert Kanyuck, Frank Andrysick, Irene Janoski, Donna Cottrino, Theresa Cionzynski.

Pittston: Philip Campeni, Charles Piasecki, Elwood Wintle, Richard Carpenter, John Misencik, Allan Clelland, G. Alan Lucas, Peter Mirabelle, Leo Kan, James Stocker, George Blume, John Scrimgeour, Robert Stackhouse, Warren Baker, John Zigmund, Isabela Sullivan, Shirley Delaney, Mary Gagliardi, Joan Yonakas.

Forty Fort: John Mulhern, Leonard Nygren, Henri Bush, Edward Wolfe, Donald Stearns, William Swigert, Mary Butler, Ann Treslar, Lucille Reese, Nancy Raub, Vida Peck, Marjorie Shaffer, Clarence Blake, John Moore.

Kingston: Raymond Cava, James Balogh, Herbert Oliver, Burton Leyburn, Preston Eckmeder, Allen Gery, John Blannett, Morton Roth, Raymond Novitsky, Paul Mitelonis, Britton Kile, Theodore Krohn, Joan Likewise, Philip Husband, Robert Beard, Nancy Lewis, Carol Jones.

Plymouth: Joseph Wengyn, Paul Kosteva, Michael Herman, Raymond Garbor, George Dvorozniak, Mary Sheloski, Mary Campas, Elizabeth Badman, Irene Makowski, Nancy Boston.

Plains: Wendell Clark, Joseph Kropiewnicki, George Blahuta, Albert Manarski, Joseph Macaravage, John Cardoni, Margaret Brenish.

Edwardsville: John Bator, Irwin Shulman, Joseph Stanekenas, Mary Varga.

Trucksville: William Glace, Lee Morris, David Whitney, Stephen Owens, Beverley Parry.

Dallas: David Parsons, Albert Rebennack, Burl Updyke, Anna Ide, Don Frantz, Fay Jaffee.

Ashley: John Williams, C. Richard Koons, James Cooney, Vincent Slavitsko, William Williams, James Reynolds.

Swoyerville: Leo Gavlick, Stanley Polk, Thomas Voytek.

Hazleton: David Park, Herbert Rosen, Aida Shulman.

Shavertown: William Morgan.

Noxen: Margaret Sorber.

Exeter: Louise Kucharski.

Moosic: Joseph Slussar.

HOH-CHEUNG MUI TO TEACH HISTORY



HOH-CHEUNG MUI

Hoh-Cheung Mui, graduate of Columbia University, is now a new member of the Wilkes College faculty. He graduated from Lingnan University in Canton, China. Mui came to the United States in 1940 as a graduate student in the department of History and also received his master's degree from Columbia University three years later.

Mui will teach, History of Western Civilization, and Eastern Asia in Modern Times, which is a new subject being taught this semester. He is much impressed by the friendliness in both the faculty and the student body, describing Wilkes as being a well-run and well-organized college.

ATT'Y SILVERBLATT SPEAKS ON FEAR

By GEORGE KABUSK

Mr. Arthur Silverblatt, assistant district attorney of Luzerne County, addressed a student assembly last Tuesday in the Baptist Church.

The speaker's topic was: "Freedom of Fear". He stated that Freedom is the traditional dream and dominant philosophy of Americans. This ideal has been upheld by the toiling miner, the struggling sharecropper and the brilliant statesman. But the greatest jeopardy to American Freedom is fear of conflicting ideologies. Mr. Silverblatt asserted that present day Americans are living in hysterical fear of Communism. This ideology, which calls for the forsaking of all human birthrights, is responsible for more evil than any other factor in the world. The state of fear in which we are living is following a general pattern of our countries history. Mr. Silverblatt pointed out to the students that after each serious conflagration, Radicalism has herded our nation's citizens into a

Archbald: Joseph Sabaitis.

Scranton: Robert Green, Dolores Ostroski.

Wyoming: Anthony Dalesandro.

Duryea: Walter Rincavage, John Pietruszewski, Joseph Howell.

Mountain Top: William Lloyd, George Liggett.

Shenandoah: Edward Vosilowicz.

Reading: John Warker.

Staten Island: Malcolm Lee.

Harrisburg: Frederick Williams.

Hazleton: Ned Munley.

Glen Ridge, N. J.: David Minasin.

Rutherford, N. J.: Robert Ladd.

Nescopeck: James Haetman.

Mahanoy: Thomas Adams.

East Moriches: Robert Croker.

Berwick: William Clausen.

Wayne: Matthew King.

Washington, D. C.: Leigh Harrison.

York: Gerald Dellinger.

Lorain, O.: Theodore Kozloski.

Trenton: Eugene Marciant.

Brodheads ville: Gloria Frable.

Atlantic City: Elaine Nesbitt.

Syosset, N. Y.: Constance Smith.

Sugar Notch: Loretta Andruszyk.

White Haven: Richard Forschner.

MAILEY SUCCEEDS GROH AS ADVISOR TO CUE 'N' CURTAIN

The Cue and Curtain held its first meeting of the 49-50 semester last Wednesday night at Chase Theatre. An election of officers was held, Paul Thomas, a veteran of numerous Cue and Curtain productions, was elected president. Evan Sorber was elected vice president, while Audrey Seamen was chosen as secretary. The new officers will be under the supervision of Mr. Mailey, who replaces Mr. Groh as faculty advisor. This change was announced by Mr. Groh, who explained that he would be unable to direct the group because he will be in New York for the next year. Mr. Groh expressed the belief that the Wilkes College organization is destined to prosper and expand. Tommy Littleton will be in charge of the production of all future Cue and Curtain plays. Ben Cook, member of the Wilkes-Barre Little Theatre, has also expressed a willingness to aid the Wilkes dramatics in any way possible.

Mr. Mailey outlined a tentative plan of future productions. The organization plans to produce two, three act plays. In addition to these large productions the group intends to present at least one, one act play, every month.

The group also invited all Freshmen and upper classmen, who are interested in theatrical work, to attend a "Get Acquainted" party which is to be held at 7:30 Monday night, September 26, at the Chase Theatre. Refreshments and entertainment will be provided. All students who desire to become active in theatre work are urged to attend. This invitation is given to students who are interested in staging, lighting, and the like, as well as to those students interested in acting.

state of hysteria and fear but it has usually abated in a short time.

The speaker asserted that there are approximately 70,000 Communists in the United States versus the approximate number of 150,000,000 freedom loving Americans. The odds are in our favor 1,999-1. But unless the tension is released we are in danger of losing our freedom of assembly, freedom of speech, and freedom of the press through excessive restrictions caused by the fear of Communism.

What can be done? Mr. Silverblatt offers this seven point plan:

1. Keep our heads.
2. Keep faith with our State department, they are doing a good job.
3. Give increased drawing power to American ideas in Europe.
4. We have to make people in foreign countries love America and its ideals.
5. We have to control the "boat rocking" Communist.
6. We have to re-educate the misguided people who have turned to Communism. If we try, many will return to the Democratic way of life.
7. We need more Democracy.

Mr. Silverblatt's talk stressed the fear of fear. It is in contrast with the late President Roosevelt's statement, "We have nothing to fear but fear itself."

FRESHMAN TRIBUNAL

(continued from page 1)

common decency. Mr. Thomas has gone so far in his search for those outstanding qualities that he is introducing a new system into the college courtroom . . . in hopes of finding them. For the first time in the history of Wilkes College women have been appointed to participate as jurors. Mr. Thomas staunchly believes that women are endowed with that something known as intuition, and that this something will aid in the rendering of verdicts so fair as to be forever unchallengeable. These lovely jurors will also shed tears of grief while the punishment is being ad-

Campus Merry-Go-Round

By MARTY BLAKE

Down by the Seashore in ole Ocean Grove

Dwelted our friend Pickles Lewis
By an old kitchen stove
Sweating and toiling by the oven
all day, baking some biscuits
that tasted like hay;
Working his fingers down to the bone
Till his cooking made guests wish
they were home.

Cooking his pastries, his cakes, and
his pie;
Three gulps, a swallow, and in a
minute you die.

Over the garbage can up on a hill,
Low flew the vultures because they
were ill;
They'd sampled his cooking,
They gave it a try,
They had indigestion from his
sauerkraut pie.

This was Pickles' undoing,
A deed very wrong.
And now guests are suing,
But it won't be for long;
For Pickles has left the dear
Jersey shore;
His days in the pantry—They are
no more.

Now that the summer has breathed its last breath and the crying towels have been discarded by the vast multitude of goils who had their young lives distracted by men of Wilkes these past three months (lover Heineman, Howie Phillips, etc.), let's take a gander at the entertainment schedule arranged by Jocko Feeney and his student council mates. The rotund Kingston beefstake who spent the summer lugging rock has been as quiet as a church mouse during the early stages of this semester even to the extent of skipping a freshman orientation program, a practice he has never been accused guilty of in the past. (Feeney's opening comment to the Frosh Class in the past was a hearty "Here I is girls. Come and get me.") Jackson has scheduled a diversified program of gala events for the fall session, a pro-

ministered.

Returning for another year of duty on the 'high bench' will be that sagacious judiciary, Judge Chester Knapich. His wisdom in regard to just punishment has been whispered about in classrooms. His fatherly admonitions to offending freshmen are both tender and touching things.

The Prosecutor for this court session will be the well known 'Skinford' Ennis. He is known in out-of-town court circles as Mr. Foxley because of his keen probing mind that shears and cleaves through the opposition's defense and leaves them gasping.

The freshmen wouldn't have a chance against Prosecutor Ennis if it were not for the wisdom shown by Chairman Thomas in appointing Jack Feeney as Counsel for the Defense to balance the scale. Jack is a smooth, yet forceful man; a man that can hypnotize the jury into believing that murder is a child's plaything. With a man of this calibre beside them, the freshmen have nothing to fear from behind . . . except the executioner.

Speaking of the Executioner, Mr. Thomas has made another wise choice in selecting Norman Cross. Mr. Cross is well versed in the technique of putting his all into a paddle swing. He has studied carefully the exact angles of inflection and deflection and knows almost to the smallest numerical possibility where to lay the shellaiah. Mr. Cross suffers no self-remorse; he smilingly considers himself a cog in the wheel of freshman advancement and education.

To serve on the jury, Mr. Thomas has selected personages of superb intellectual qualifications. They stand above reproach; their integrity and impartiality will place

gram that will be highlighted by the Lettermen's Christmas Ball and the annual Cabaret Party.

SUMMER SPECIALS . . . Marita Sheridan has again been selected Nanticoke's Outstanding College Student . . . if she doesn't stand out, who does . . . Ocean Grove, N. J. was well represented this summer by Pickles Lewis, Moose May, Don Kemmerer, Howie Phillips, Joe Herko, Gorie Young and Sherm Sickler . . . Broken romances include Helen Williams and Mike Kozek, and Charley Williams and Mabel Faye Richards . . . Can't these Williams people keep a gal or guy . . . Audrey Seamon might be dubbed the Pickle Pusher since she lugged relish around all summer . . . Frankie-Boy Anderson seems to relish Audrey . . . Phil Nichols joined the growing list of insurance salesmen during the past three months . . . and Phil has formed the Toupee on the Campus Club with Paul Shifer . . . Primo Permarvitz stands out as Nick Dyback's lone representative on the campus since the Mayor of Grant Street decided to head for Montana . . . Joe Gries, outstanding first baseman on the Clowns softballers of last summer, writing a column called Gries' Column . . . Might change the name of it to Greasy Column . . .

Every year it is our custom of selecting the best looking freshman girl . . . Last year the award went to Elaine Turner of Nanticoke with Barbara Hartley a close second . . . We award the golden dove plume to this year's best looking frosh female . . . Nancy Raub of Forty Fort . . . By winning Nancy will receive two tickets to the Bloomsburg-Wilkes game . . . an iceberg off the coast of Alaska . . . an autographed picture of the boys lugging Seymour Merrin's trunk out of the dorm and to the express office . . . a sun dial clock that works on AC-DC . . . A date with Al Molash, the dream of every Wilkes co-ed . . . one of Norm Cross's wrestling medals . . . a course in self-defense from Char Davis . . . and a ride in Earl Wolfe's new Oldsmobile . . .

them alongside such inspired leaders as Jefferson and Lincoln . . . that's where they belong. Alex Molash will serve as jury foreman. He is a granite rock of unbiased opinion. No prosecutor could turn his head with a red herring; no beautiful woman could turn his head with a red sweater. Serving beside this granite rock of unbiased opinion will be such notables as, "Pickles" Lewis, Dan Sadvary, "Bones" Jones, Dick Scripp, Bob Davenport, Marita Sheridan, Norma Lou Carey, Elaine Turner, Ruth Connelly, Nick Hieman and George MacMahon. Never before in any place has a group of such outstanding people been assembled; never again will the freshmen owe so little to so many.

Soon the hallowed portals shall be thrown open; soon the Court Crier, Bob Hall, will yell, 'Hear Ye! Hear Ye!' The leaves will soon be falling, and so too will the knell of doom. Wiser freshmen will be led and fed upon the flames of righteousness. There will be laughter and indignation; hurt pride and stubborn prejudice. There will also be another year when freshmen will no longer be freshmen . . . and that's some consolation.

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