

JOIN THE
COLONELS
CARAVAN

WILKES COLLEGE Beacon

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CARAVAN

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WILKES COLLEGE, WILKES-BARRE, PA.

Friday, September 30, 1949

Tentative Plans Are Made For Cabaret Party Oct. 21

By MARTY BLAKE

One of the semi-annual treats of Wilkes College, the Cabaret Party, may highlight the social calendar for the month of October, student council president, Jack Cain announced last week. As yet only the date, Friday, October 21, has been set but more news about the prospective fun-frolic should be forthcoming in the next issue of the BEACON.

The Cabaret Party has long been one of the more successful types of social activities staged at Wilkes College. Originated by the French Club in 1946, the Cabaret affairs have become significant with any phase of entertainment on the campus. And the fame of the combination dance-musical hasn't been limited to the college crowd. Each semester hundreds of "outsiders" request permission to attend the festivities.

Joe Goldberg, a transplanted Philadelphian who attended Wilkes during the '46-'47 early '48 semesters, was the person responsible for suggesting "name" entertainment. Jose thought that "pro" entertainers would attract more students and supply the glamour at such an affair.

Jack Norton, who holds claim to the title of Clown Drunk of the Movies, was the first guest star to appear at a cabaret party. The date was November of '48 and the affair was sponsored by the BEACON. Ken Maynard, cowboy star of the past decade, was also scheduled to appear but injury to his horse forced Ken to take a raincheck on the school's invitation. Norton literally stopped the show

as he gave a 30-minute indication of why he has been a top Hollywood comic for nigh onto thirty years.

The Junior Class sponsored the second Cabaret affair with "name" attractions last March at the Mansfield Ballroom with Dick Brown, star of Stop The Music, Erskine Butterfield, Decca recording artist; Marsha and Billy, the region's top dance team and Bobby Goldsmith, a barrel of fun, supplying the entertainment. That affair proved one point—that we need a larger hall or ballroom for the affair. Over 450 people jammed into the Mansfield and another 150 were refused admission for lack of space.

Ted Wolfe, who headed the last two Cabaret affairs, will act as general chairman, assisted by Gene Bradley and Jack Cain. Chairmen of the other committees are: Entertainment, Bob Sanders; Site, Charlotte Davis; Tickets, Kathy Smith; Reservations, Marysh Mieczkowski; Make-Up, Janet Gearhart and Tony Popper; Publicity, Vince Macri; Advertising Display, Rita Martin; Refreshments, Jerry Wise, and Decorations, Jack Feeney.

WILKES WFG TO SPONSOR COFFEE HOUR

The Women's Faculty Group of Wilkes College will hold its first Coffee Hour of the year on Tuesday afternoon, October 4, from 3 to 5, upstairs in the cafeteria. All students and faculty members are invited to attend.

The Coffee Hours were begun last year by the Wilkes Women's Group, whose membership includes faculty wives and women faculty members. For the Fall Semester, Mrs. Alfred W. Bastress is chairman of the Coffee Hours, which will be held every other week in the cafeteria. The members of her committee are: Mrs. John A. Chwalek, Mrs. Edward N. Heltzel, Mrs. Donald R. Kersten, Mrs. Arthur Kruger, Mrs. James J. Laggan, Mrs. Edward J. Manley, and Mrs. John J. Riley.

Hostesses for the October 4th Coffee Hour will be Miss Claire Bedillion, Miss Catherine H. Bone, Mrs. John W. Boyce, Jr., and Mrs. Robert M. Cobligh.

Mrs. Eugene S. Farley, Mrs. Samuel A. Rosenberg, Mrs. Harold W. Thatcher, and Mrs. Charles Taylor will pour.

NOTICE!

All students having earned less than 60 semester hours will be required to attend all assemblies. Students having more than one unexcused assembly cut will be subject to dismissal from the school.

Eugene S. Farley

WILKES PROVIDES HELPING HAND FOR JOB-SEEKERS

A new office, the placement center, has been inaugurated at Wilkes College this semester. President Eugene S. Farley, realizing the necessity of an office to aid the full-time or part-time job-seeking graduates and undergraduates, made the move to create the independent office. Mr. John Chwalek was designated by President Farley as head of the newly organized center.

Mr. Chwalek announced that any student wishing part-time employment should see him or his secretary, Miss Beverly Parry, as soon as possible. The placement center office is located on the third floor of Chase Hall.

The problem of student employment used to be handled by the offices of the deans of men and women. However, it has become a job which is greater than those offices could handle easily with their many other duties. Consequently, the placement center was organized, giving a unity of command and more efficiency toward solving the problem of placing students.

Part-time job openings have been announced by various businesses in the valley as well as the campus organizations. Mr. Chwalek has been contacted by these groups, and he knows exactly what is being offered. In the short time the office has been in existence, dozens of jobs have been found for students interested in working part or full-time. The office does not con-

WILKES TO PLAY AT UPSALA TONIGHT

By ED TYBURSKI

Tonight the Colonels' Caravan will invade the Upsala campus behind the red hot charges of Coach Ralston. While the boys from Jersey dropped their opening game to the University of Bridgeport, our Colonels won their opener from a strong, unbeaten Bloomsburg eleven to the tune of 20-7 and then emerged in a bitter battle at Lórretta in a tie with St. Francis.

Both of these teams had previously beaten Wilkes, but it was more than mere revenge that enabled Ralston's Raiders to come out on top this season. They are playing hard ball right from the start, not waiting to get warmed up.

In their first contest at Huber Field, Plymouth, the Colonels assured themselves of a following among the populace of Wyoming Valley. Many people attending the game thought the Wilkes Colonels were something that went out with the Civil War. But on that eventful Saturday night, the boys from Wilkes showed that they're not going out with anything... except, of course, the thought to win.

And then there were those who cried that Wilkes was just LUCKY... that Bloomsburg was confused after the first easy score and did not recover sufficiently to play heads up ball. Maybe so... BUT did the same thing happen to St. Francis? Were they also so CONFUSED that they allowed our fighting eleven to come from behind and emerge with a 14-14 tie? Or, is the team just out for a good season despite the skeptics? We feel inclined to believe in the last thought. Remember, most of the team members are seniors. They'll be graduating this June. This fall will be the last most of them will see the football gridiron... except from the stands. Put this together with the fact that most of them have been playing ball together for the last four years and you'll come nearer the truth. We don't want to jinx the team, by predicting a win, but we feel confident in saying that you'll see a good, hard-fought contest should you join the Colonels' Caravan.

This Caravan is not being conducted for the sole benefit of the Freshman Class. On the contrary, it is for all of us who do not have any means of transportation, but who still would like to see our Colonels play. If any Frosh are doubtful as to their having a good time, why, just get in contact with any of those loyal rooters who journeyed to Bloomsburg with the Caravan last season.

When considering the price... \$4.85... think of the distance that has to be traveled. Think also of the fun you will have enroute and at the game. But most important of all, think of the SUPPORT you will be giving to a deserving team. And if you're going steady with someone who doesn't come to school, don't worry about it. Bring them along. They will be made to feel at home. But remember, get behind the team... support them in the enemy's encampment... JOIN THE COLONELS CARAVAN...

fine itself to seeking jobs for undergraduates. Already various positions have been procured for graduates.

Scholarships To Be Offered To Publications' Editors

The following announcement concerning Wilkes College Publications scholarships has just been released by the office of President Farley.

"It has been found that many outstanding students cannot participate in the work of the Amnicola or the Beacon because of excessive demands upon their time and energy. These demands have been so great that students who must earn all or a portion of their tuition have found it impossible to contribute to these publications.

To enable all students to cooperate in the production of these school publications, a series of scholarships will hereafter be awarded to those who through outstanding service become editors and business managers of these publications.

The awarding of these scholarships will be based upon the service rendered to the publications during the student's Freshman, Sophomore, and Junior years.

Scholarship Awards Beacon

Editor—Senior—Full Tuition for the year
News Editors—\$100 per year
Feature Editor—\$100 per year
Business Manager—\$100 per year

Amnicola

Editor—Senior—Full Tuition for the year
Assistant Editor—\$100 per year
Picture Editor—\$100 per year
Business Manager—\$100 per year

Requirements For The Appointment

The editors must have at least two years of experience on the publication and must have rendered outstanding service. In addition, they must maintain academic standing of at least a C average.

Presentation of Awards

All awards will be made by a publication board composed of the faculty advisers of the two publications, Dean Harker, and the editors of the two publications.

The Board will consider the quality and character of the work performed and will require a written statement of each candidate's qualifications including his high school, college, and work experience.

Retention of Scholarship

These scholarships shall be retained only for the period during which the recipient meets his full responsibility to the publication and maintains at least a C average."

CUE AND CURTAIN PLANNING BIG YEAR

The "Cue and Curtain" held its initial social meeting of the semester last Monday night. Tommy Littleton, in his new capacity as director of the organization, gave a short talk. He explained to the group the procedure of personal and group tryouts which he will employ in casting. Littleton also announced that he will begin casting for GHOST TRAIN in the near future. This play contains four female and seven male parts. It is the first three act play to be produced this semester.

Mr. Littleton is well qualified for his new job as director of the "Cue and Curtain". He has attended the American Academy of Dramatic Arts and the New School of Social Research. He played in LIFE WITH FATHER for three months and he understudied "Skippy" Homiere in TOMORROW THE WORLD. In this latter play, he had an opportunity to play the lead for two weeks. In addition to these Broadway productions, Littleton has played in summer stock and in U. S. O. stage shows in Washington, D. C. Last summer he taught dramatics at the Methodist camp at Sky Lake. He also directs the dramatic program of the St. Steven's Church.

In his speech to the freshmen, Mr. Littleton gave several helpful suggestions to the newcomers and he outlined the program for the coming year.

Paul Thomas, president of the club, welcomed the freshmen and gave a short speech in which he traced the development of the organization. Mr. Thomas pointed out the fact that the club has grown in membership from eleven in 1937, when it was first started, to its present enrollment of eighty-nine. He also stressed the perseverance (continued on page 2)

WILKES DEBATERS WILL REORGANIZE

Doctor Arthur Kruger, director of the Wilkes College Debating Team, has announced that he will interview students interested in joining his highly successful group.

Any aspiring debaters may contact Dr. Kruger at his office on the second floor of the Lecture Hall at the rear of 154 South River St.

So far, Penn State and Brooklyn College have invited the Wilkes' debaters to take part in their debating tournaments. Other debates are also being arranged with nearby colleges.

Last year the debaters performed in many of the local high schools, in Wilkes' assemblies, and in the second annual Brooklyn Invitation Debate Tournament. At Brooklyn the group defeated teams representing Stephen's Institute of Technology, N. Y. U., Boston University, and St. John's.

Two of the team's most effective members, John Faneck and George Maisel, graduated last June. Returning for service are veteran debaters Don Kemmerer, Thomas Morgan and Gene Bradley.

COMMITTEES NAMED FOR WEINER ROAST

On the evening of October 1, at Harvey's Lake, the Theta Delta Rho sorority will hold a weiner roast. The roast will be open to all Wilkes students, and at last reports, the girls were asking the boys. The committees for the affair are as follows:

General chairman, Joyce Nobel.
Refreshments:

Chairmen Virginia Bolen and Janet Gearhart, Beth Badman, Ann Tusslar, Nancy Lewis, Anabelle Perry, Peggy Anthony, Jane Max- (continued on page 4)

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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Member

Intercollegiate Press

EDITORIAL

The New Scholarships

The Wilkes Administration's award of scholarships to the students in the eight top positions of the AMNICOLA and BEACON staffs will result in an improvement in those publications. While the experience staff members receive is in itself worth a great deal, the new arrangement will furnish an added impetus and will make them feel that their work is appreciated. Members of the staffs ranging below the four top positions will undoubtedly do their work more conscientiously with an eye toward promotion.

Perhaps the most pleasant circumstance in connection with this award is the fact that it was offered by the administration without any pressure from the present staff. This fact alone should furnish added incentive for a more effective job.

The creation of these scholarships will attract the attention of young people with literary ambitions and should result in bringing a greater number of eligible students to the college.

These scholarships are one more evidence of the sound and wholesome growth of Wilkes College. We earnestly hope that the AMNICOLA and BEACON will prove themselves worthy of this recognition.

FRESHMEN RECEIVE KIND JUDGMENT FROM TRIBUNAL

By CHET MOLLEY

Ye olde court of no appeals threw wide its stately doors on this the twenty second day of September, the year one thousand, nine hundred and forty nine. Within, a hushed throng, predominantly freshmen, sat nervously on the ends of their seats. The lights in the courtroom were extinguished; candles were lighted. The court crier, Robert Hall, rose to his feet, glanced about momentarily, and roared, "Hear Ye! Hear Ye!" Somewhere in the back of the courtroom seven freshmen fainted, and the court was in session. His Most Honorable Highness, Judge Chester Knapich, strolled into the spotlight, wrapped in a pious smile and ancient robes. Seven more freshmen fainted, but the commotion went unnoticed. The Judge muttered something that sounded like "Fiat justitia ruat caelum", nodded to High Court Officer, Olie Thomas, and the turbulent machine of justice began to weave a pattern of atonement. The attention-seeking hand of Mr. Thomas waved, and the spotlight danced across the somber walls and focused upon the "Writ of Homo Sapiensa" that he was holding. People, and freshmen, fell off the edges of their chairs in grim expectancy of the first fatal names. These came at last, thundering and echoing about the walls, "Mr. Mason and Mr. Cardoni". Alack and alas to these unscrupulous offenders... they were not present. Somewhere from a darkened corner, where sits the executioner, a grim voice asked, "Are the scissors sharpened?" Woe to these sneerers at justice; the court shall have its pound of... hair.

His Most Grandios Elevatedness, the Judge, adjusted his wig, wrote viciously after the names of the

unreported maligners, and called for the next victim... law-breaker, that is. Out of the darkness came Miklewski. He came before the pulpit of integrity pale and almost dignified. There was in his bearing something of haughty disdain; a something in his carriage that demanded to be heard. He was accused of a malicious crime; Miklewski had boldly related to Judge Knapich, of all people, that he thought the wearing of the frosh paraphernalia was silly, stupid, inane, and childish. Mr. Ennis, the darling of poisonous persecution, gazed sadly upon the defendant and with huge tears in his eyes sneered, "How do you plead." Someone shouted, "He should plead insanity." After that infallible pun brought its usual tumultuous roar, the strident voice of the defendant could be heard. He pleaded guilty. The Reverend Judge gave his fatherly invocation upon individualism; the counsel for the defense, knowing that there was no recourse but to surrender, offered no plea. The jury after a lengthy debate of one and one-half split seconds agreed unanimously, man and woman, that the man was very, very guilty. The viking-visaged judge adjusted his wig and in a bitter, cold, unemotional voice pronounced, "Since you disdain wearing a 'dink', we shall not force this irritable vice upon you. However, we must look after your welfare since you are a member of this institution. We can't have you going around bare-headed and catching a cold. For a period of no less than one week you will wear upon your head, to cover your injured pride, this black Slobbovian mop... wig, I mean." Eager hands shoved forth from the gloom and the mop... wig, quickly assumed the desired angle. Miklewski peered from its tenacious strands with fire-flashing eyes, and then was led away into the shadows in frothful chagrin. The case was closed; the prosecution had ably carried the first victory.

The next person, freshman, was led before the Juvenalian Altar; he happened to be Don Frantz; he also happened to be a friend of Mary Blakes'. That shouldn't happen to anyone, not even a lowly freshman. During the case proceedings, there came to the fore the name of the person who had turned in Frantz; it just happened to be Marty Blake... et tu Brutus. When His Empirical Highness heard the name Blake he accused the defendant of using profane language in his Most Sanctimonious Court. He paternally advised the accused to save such language for his sojourns into pool-parlors. That dominant doll of defense, Feeney, quipped, "We all know what a questionable character Blake is." Energetic Ennis, the pernicious parasite of passionate prosecution, shouted triumphantly, "If this man associated with Blake, then he must be just as bad." That learned man also went into a vast ornithological account about birds of a feather, and before Blake knew what was going on, he was standing trial for perjury. The jury shouted guilty, and Norm Cross soundly applied the paddle to Blake's posterior zone. Frantz, a victim of circumstances, and a freshman of course, was found in need of educating. He was pronounced guilty and sentenced to serve Mr. Partridge as soccer manager. Since Mr. Partridge's team lost its first game, there's a possibility that Frantz will be brought back to trial and accused of selling out the game.

Frank Sajeski, a freshman with a socialization desire, was charged with questioning the rules of fraternization. His Tender Highness, never wishing to be non-conformist made it possible for Frank to get acquainted. The Freshman who stands before the door of the cafeteria, with that pleading smile and extended pencil, is Frank Sajeski. He was sentenced to one week of signature procurement. The judge requested that he obtain five-hundred autographs of upper-classmen; in this way Frank can really get acquainted. Be there a man who can say our Judge is not the personification of virtuous obligingness.

Chairman Thomas, who was holding his own against the wandering spotlight, cried for more fuel to feed the fires of Justice. Two peasants, with woe-begone expressions on their faces, crept timidly from under the seats. One was Harrison, who had the sheer audacity to commit everything; the other was Junta, who had been found nonchalantly strolling upon the green heads of the little grasses. For Harrison, there could be no defense, but that wily wad of wisdom, Jack Feeney, defense counsel supreme, rapidly reared an almost impregnable wall of resistance about Junta. He pointed out to the jury that his client was suffering from fallen-arches, athlete's foot, webbed-feet, and metatarsal Scrombosis. He begged the jury to consider these various facts before passing sentence. The jury solemnly took these facts into consideration, and Junta was found guilty. If you happen to be swept off your feet in the cafeteria, calmly pick yourself up and pay no attention to who, or what, upset you. Harrison and Junta are playing cat and dog for a week.

The Judge paused to adjust His Most Big-Wig, and Mr. Thomas paused to adjust the spotlight. There came the sound of swishing skirts; there came the rapturous O-dor of 'Follow Me'; there came a red sweater; in was full of Audrey Kohl. The Judge wrung out his wig, and solemnly replaced his eye-balls into their Most Empty Sockets. Prosecutor Ennis ran out for a fire-bucket; Defense Counsel Feeney ran out for some air. Chairman Thomas ran out of words, and the whole court room ran out of Oxygen... Hydrogen... Nitrogen. When the court awakened from its lethargy, a very rude-awakening, she stood behind two candles. One could see that she had her finer points, but she was a freshman after all. The male por-

tion of the jury, those who had suffered previous similar shocks, drew their chairs nearer to the case. The court was called to order. Audrey was accused of wearing lip-stick and of not wearing a name tag. Defense Counsel Feeney mentioned that the defendant was still under lip-stick. Feeney seemed to be under... ether. However, with his sterling genius for ferreting out such clues, he proved beyond a doubt that this was the truth. He gently, softly, and tearfully, dabbed his handkerchief across the accused lips. When this envious job was completed, there was the evidence in all its begging redness. Prosecutor Ennis then charged Miss Kohl with cruelty to the upper-classmen for not having her name tag in an auspicious place. Miss Kohl replied tenderly, "If they wish to know my name, let them ask me." After the usual prosecutorial proceedings, Mr. Ennis, finally managed to obtain the defendant's telephone number; as did the entire male body. It was established that the telephone number was a necessity to the court; this, because the case, and the defendant, need more studying. Miss Kohl was found guilty and was sentenced along with Barbara Yeatley, Miss Delaney, Miss Reese, Miss Cadone and Miss Mason. They composed a chorus which sang a premature Christmas Carol in front of the Paramount Theatre last Friday at noon.

During the above case, the jury, which up to this time had been a picture of harmony and coordination, suddenly was blown open in dissention and non-cooperation. Marrita Sheridan and Ruth Connely, female members of that uncorrupt body, disagreed with the verdict. Mr. Thomas requested that they be softly thrown out of the courtroom. However, the jury foreman held that they should stand trial. They were found guilty by their former associates and sentenced to a paddling by a member of the jury, Elaine Turner. Mr. Cross, who had relinquished his hold on the paddle, obligingly consented to hold Miss Connely while the punishment was being administered. Miss Connely filled with thankfulness and this fine gesture, sank into his arms. Mr. Cross lives for moments like these; his is a thankless job. He folded her near, as if to shelter her from this cruel fate that had fallen upon her guiltless... head. Miss Turner wielded the paddle and it landed with a satisfying thud upon the desired point of infliction. Miss Sheridan was next. Here too the paddle swung in a marvelous arc and performed its duty with an almost sympathetic whack. Mr. Thomas, who had searched so diligently for impartial members for his jury, wept bitter tears of rage and frustration. This was a terrific blow to his integrity... such cruelty as women show, men will ever, ever know.

Other defendants were rapidly dispersed with, for the candles were beginning to sputter. Miss Janoski had been found wearing lip-stick. His Most Omnipotent Highness, after adjusting his wig, and accepting the jury's verdict, sentenced her to one week of promiscuous lip-stick usage. The girl with the Hiawatha complexion is Miss Janoski. Don't be alarmed; her forefathers were not aborigines.

Barbara Yeatley was accused of frowning and insubordination. She was a member of the afore-mentioned chorus. Miss Delaney who was charged with being troublesome in the lounge, received the same sentence.

John Pool was reprimanded for insubordination to a sophomore. Bill Boltz, an innocent and young freshman who had been a by-stander, came forward to testify in behalf of the defendant. Both were found guilty, but by this time the candles had burned holes in the desk tops, and the case had to be held over for the next session, September 29.

The court room doors were thrown wide to the autumn sunlight. The freshmen congregated

MUSICAL HUMORIST TO VISIT WILKES

Edward Steckel, who is to speak at the assembly on October 4, is an outstanding American humorist whose subject-matter is — of all things, music. But a humorist must talk about something. So why not music—a field in which Steckel is an authority. But do not let the subject matter of his talks lead you to believe that he is not a riot of fun. And it is clean, wholesome, hilarious fun for intelligent, agile minds.

Program chairmen across the country have run through the scale of adjectives in their praise of Edwin Steckel's programs. The many reasons for his rapid rise to the platform stardom become evident during the first minutes of his talks. Audiences who seek him out for sheer enjoyment are richly entertained. Even people who take music very seriously are surprised to find they too are laughing while even they learn!

At the piano, Mr. Steckel, skillfully, entertainingly illustrates how melodies are created—and reveals ingredients of the music which have everlasting appeal. He takes familiar tunes apart and traces their beginnings. He pieces together favorite melodies to form entirely new compositions, or make tunes from a few notes suggested by members of the audience.

But people who know nothing of music find the Steckel programs a riot of fun. With sparkling commentary he makes the program an hilarious adventure for everyone, young and old.

For many years, Mr. Steckel's activities in the field of community music have brought him national recognition. Leading publishers have published many of his compositions in operetta and choral music. He is a graduate of the New England Conservatory of Music and holds a degree in music education from New York University. He is Executive Director of Oglebay Institute.

in little ragged groups about the ancient ivy-covered walls. There were dissident wails and bitter tears; there was sympathy for those who had floundered in the mire of villainy and had been sentenced; there was a glowing aura about the old courtroom that seemed to breathe and whisper, "The weed of crime bears bitter fruit; crime does not pay." And the shadows seemed to reverberate, "Ha!... Ha!... Ha!"

CUE & CURTAIN PLANNING

(continued from page 1)

of the former members of the club. As an example to prove his point, Mr. Thomas told of the "Thespians" of 1937, who were burned out of their theatre, yet continued their work and eventually presented the play at St. Steven's Church House. Mr. Thomas also told of the importance of the "Cue and Curtain" to both Wilkes College and the community.

In addition to these talks various committee heads gave reports on the function and importance of their committees.

These groups and their committee chairmen are:

Staging: John Gallagher; Lighting, Dave Edwards; Costumes, Janet Gearhart; Makeup, Tony Popper; Publicity, Doris Kanarr; Social, Jack Feeney; Props, Evan Sorber; House, Char Davis; Financial, Henry Merolli; Conference Secretary, Pat Boyd.

After the speeches to the freshmen, refreshments were served and the floor was cleared for dancing.

CRAFTSMEN ENGRAVERS

20 North State St.
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THE Sporting World

EARL JOBES, Sports Editor

A hard fighting Colonel football team that refused to quit after trailing 14 to 0, fought back to gain a 14-14 tie, and partially revenge last year's humiliating 31-0 defeat at the hands of St. Francis. Since we didn't see the game, we won't try to develop a picture without the negative, but after talking to the players, we do feel that with a little luck the Colonels might have returned home victorious. As it is, the boys certainly didn't lose any prestige by fighting the Saints to a stalemate. The statistics of the game show that the Colonels led both in first downs and completed passes, but again the payoff is in the final score not in statistics.

It is interesting to note the contrasting totals for the first two games of this year and last. Last year the Colonels lost to both Bloomsburg and Saint Francis, and in so doing saw their opponents roll up 57 points to the Colonels' 0. This year meeting the same two teams the Colonels have won one and tied one and have scored 34 points to their opponents 21.

Today the Colonels travel to East Orange, N. J., to try to upend Upsala College in a night game. The results of this game should give us an interesting comparison for the next Colonel home game with the U. of Bridgeport, as Bridgeport beat Upsala 12-0 last week. The people of Wyoming Valley are beginning to realize that Wilkes is playing first class football, and if

the Colonels beat Upsala, look for a new attendance record to be set when Wilkes meets the University of Bridgeport at either Meyers or Plymouth stadiums.

Soccer

The Wilkes College soccer team under the direction of Coach Robert Partridge surprised even the most ardent supporters when they fought a thrilling but losing battle with Bloomsburg S. T. C. Huskies. For a team that was playing its first intercollegiate game, losing by the close score of 3-2 can surely be considered a moral victory. As the season progresses and the boys gain the necessary experience, we feel sure that they will win a couple of games. Coach Partridge is to be congratulated not only for the fine showing of his team, but for the effort he put into organizing the sport at Wilkes.

To round out the sports program at Wilkes, someone should organize a track team. There are many former scholastic trackmen here at Wilkes who have expressed a hope that somehow, someone would get a track team organized. One good point in favor of track and field teams is that it gives the little fellow a chance to show what he can do.

Last week your reporter qualified as a sports expert when he tried to forecast the results of the local high school football games. The results were 0 right 5 wrong for a brilliant .000% average.

SOCCER TEAM



First row—left to right: Benjamin Beers, Bruce MacKie, Keith Rasmussen, Lester Cross, Cyrus Kovalchik (capt.), Carl Wallison, Jerry Wise, Ed Wheaton. Second row—left to right: Bob Partridge, Bob Hooper, Bill Mosely, Rigo Servencelli, Petrilak, Charles Jackson, Bob Nielson, Jim Gatins, Lawrence Tosh, Sam Owens, Marty Blake, manager.

surprise of everyone, scored within the first five minutes of play. It was lineman Carl Wallison who sent a five-yard boot skipping through the goal, after having taken a neatly executed pass from Bob Hooper. That one point was good enough for the initial period, as goalie Charley Jackson stopped everything that Bloomsburg could throw at him.

After opening up strong, Partridge's boys found the pace too tough and Bloomsburg scored once in each of the remaining three quarters. First it was Bloomsburg's inside-right, Gearhart, that drove one through and then Kline took a pass and sent it whistling into the net. The Teachers added what was later to become the winning margin in the final stanza when Mensinger scored easily on a 12-yard penalty boot.

But Wilkes wasn't through for the afternoon. With the score standing 3-1 and forty seconds left in the ball game, the Colonels were awarded a penalty kick. Center halfback Cy Kovalchik took the kick and sent a drive forty-five yards, that was still going up as it passed the goal tenders head on its way into the goal. Without a doubt, Cy's goal was the afternoon's most beautiful kick.

Though suffering a 3-2 setback, Coach Partridge has high hopes for the future. Everyday the boys add something to their game and the moral of the team couldn't be better. In preparation for the October 8th battle with Franklin and Marshall (away), the Wilkes College soccermen take on The Old-Timers in a scrimmage this Thursday and the Girard Alumni this Saturday. Both scrimmages will be held in Kirby Park along the dike.

JOBES PREDICTS

Luzerne 7	Kingston 7
Meyers 6	Larksville 13
Coughlin 13	Plymouth 7
Plains 14	Newport 6
Hanover 7	Berwick 0
GAR 14	Nanticoke 7
Swoyerville 27	Ashley 7
Sayre 20	Forty Fort 6

the Anthracite's finest band.

To clear a matter of importance which bothers most of the Unholy Ones who do not understand the difference between the two most modern types of involved syncopation I would like to explain same; Progressive Jazz, as played by Kenton and congregation, is quite different from the excerpts of Mr. Gillespie which is known as Bop.

Progressive Jazz developed from our strain of music that was known as Swing, which was quite prevalent in the late thirties and early forties. With the latest ideas in harmony and weird chords (love 'em) the arrangers used the same framework in a bounce or jump and came up with Progressive Jazz. In a number of this type a central riff is used while minor rigs and rides are interwoven, usually in eight bar phrases.

Bop, itself, developed from what we know as pure Jazz. Our Bop experts of today were all known at one time to be connoisseurs of Dixieland and Jazz. Bop is played from the soul as is its contemporary Jazz. An original melody is taken with components and revised. The melody is often discarded but the chord structure is kept which is absolutely necessary. Upon these chords the soloists, from three to six for better performance, weave their own ideas and melodies as they feel them when they play. The difference between Bop and Jazz is in the total qualities to which man has become accustomed. Dissonants are now pleasing to many listeners and therefore music is developing along that strain. Bop strings along with this manner for it uses the latest in chords, and the musicians with their latest tonal capacities thus produce Bop.

Bit by bit, we have noticed the critics opinion of last week's Freshman Hop and its music which was presented by Mr. Pelton and his men. Mr. Pelton has improved since last year with a much smoother sax section and a larger rhythm section with the addition of a fine bass man but his music is slightly on the Lombardo smear. With a few numbers of Progressive Jazz (Kenton) in his book he could compete with Melton and Vincent for

Philharmonic Phases

By BOB LEVINE

Concerning contemporary composers, we may speak of their high technical proficiency in orchestration, their extreme atonalities and dissonances, and their "regression" back to the modal form of harmony. Of these contemporaries, the Soviet composer, Dimitri Shostakovich, stands foremost with your writer. There exists considerable controversy over this, concerning especially the blunt brusqueness of the composer's music, e. g. his Symphony No. 5, 4th movement. Shostakovich, an ardent admirer of Beethoven, admits himself that he tries to create the effect of outspoken sincerity which is attributed to the "great master of Bonn". Shostakovich agrees wholeheartedly with Tolstoi in his concept of art. If a work of art is not comprehensive to the masses when the people are educated to understand it, then how can one place a high value on the works of the artist? Shostakovich is truly a people's composer, at times being the subject of strong criticism. Contrary to popular belief, he seriously takes heed to the critics and has, as he admits himself, benefited by it.

Dr. Frieder Weissman

The distinguished conductor of the Scranton Philharmonic Orchestra, Dr. Frieder Weissmann, also conducts the Old Timers' Symphony Orchestra in New York. This organization is composed of musicians who formerly played in

leading orchestras of the nation. Being too old to partake in the vigorous programs of orchestras on tour or orchestras which rehearse and play every night of the week, these artists formed their own orchestra. It is a full-sized ensemble and Dr. Weissmann is well-pleased with the persistence of its members. He remarks that the tonal quality and dexterity of the players is excellent. "There's still many a good tune in an old violin."

As the story goes.....Handel was the accompanist for a baritone soloist. During the rehearsal the baritone, who was a prima donna, constantly criticised Handel's playing. Finally the baritone said that if he (Handel) didn't improve, he would jump on the piano. Handel replied that this would be a fine idea, as more people would attend the concert to witness the baritone jump on the piano than to hear him sing.

Toscannini grew irritated at the oboe player at a rehearsal. Finally he "blew his stack." He uttered terrible invectives and curses, and swore heavily at the musician in Italian. The Italian language, which is rich in such "adjectives," was not understood by the oboist and therefore he was not offended. Toscannini saw this and became frustrated when he failed to reprimand the player. He stood sweating, groping for the English equivalent of what he said. Finally he blurted, "You—you bad, bad man!"

GIRLS SPORTS PROGRAM OUTLINED

Miss Betty Raby, girls' Health Education Director at the Y. W. C. A., will have a new assistant director when physical education classes begin next week. She is Miss Madge Kennedy, a recent college graduate from North Carolina. Her duties will correspond with those of Miss Raby.

In the swimming classes, freshman girls will be placed in either of the following groups: beginner, intermediate, or advanced. Instructions range from the elementary principles of a backstroke to the well-co-ordinated precision of a surface dive.

Gym offers in eurythmics fine opportunities for leadership and co-operation. At the termination of the course, each student is given a chance to direct her group. When weather permits, the girls enjoy team-work in such competitive sports as field hockey and softball at Kirby Park.

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WOODLAWN

SOCCER TEAM LOSES FIRST, 3-2

PAUL B. BEERS

After scoring first against a highly favored Bloomsburg Soccer team, the Wilkes College aggregation, playing its first intercollegiate game, dropped the contest by a close 3-2 margin.

Bloomsburg came here highly favored against Coach Partridge's debutantes but, what was thought to be a picnic, turned out to be an old-fashion, rugged soccer game. Like experienced pros, (most of the boys were witnessing their first soccer game), the Colonels line took possession of the ball and, to the

Campus Merry-Go-Round

By Marty Blake

62 YARDS AND AN INCH

If you pass by the cafe
(abbreviation) from 8 until 5
And you happen to stop for a bite
You'll see a quaint lad telling
everyone near
How he saved Meyers High from
great plight.

If you listen for long you'll
hear a glad tale
A tale that is really a cinch
You'll hear how the lad
with the light colored hair
Ran 62 yards and an inch.

All season long he had staggered
From one hard bench to the next
But the GAR game is his claim to
fame
And here, in short, is the text.

Picture, if you will, a balmy after-
noon
With the wind awhistling all
around
And a chill in the air, the wind
blowing hard
And old Jack Frost on the ground.
There were many a brave soul in
the grandstand
And the sidelines bulged from

the crowd
When a heck of a roar from the
bleachers did soar
When Earl Wolfe doffed his coat
on the ground.

The Barney Street Flash unlimb-
ered his legs
And raced back and forth near the
bench
And GAR sneered as the Meyers
mob cheered—
Their boy was back in the game.

It was late in the final quarter
And the Grenadiers started to stall
When the Mohawks quarterback
called the play
Stating let us give Wolfey the ball.

They still talk about his mighty
gallop
How he gathered up steam
And ran through a team
That was rated as tops in the land.

So listen you hard-boiled grid
mentors
When you need a good man in a
pinch
Remember the lad with the light
colored hair
Who ran 62 yards and an inch.

CAMPUS CHATTER

By TOM ROBBINS

Ah, how well I remember my first day on the college newspaper. The notice on the bulletin board calling for new journalistic blood directed me to a room with the dimensions of a match-box—king size. The clatter of typewriters in action signaled the location of the office. I burst into the city-room, pencil and pad in hand, shirt collar open, tie dangling loosely about my neck, my Boy Scout membership card pasted neatly on top of my ear (I didn't have a press card).

"Stop the presses! I am the new blood you called for! I am the ambitious youth of America, ready to meet all odds—and get the story! I am the future Westbrook Pegler or Walter Winchell! I am filled with the zest of living, ready to write scoop upon scoop! I want no pay! I want merely the chance to add my bit to the parade of progress of humanity."

I paused to catch my breath and accept the applause and cheers of those in the small room. One of the four men in the room, who had been poring over an elongated card, rose.

"I better win this week!" he shouted. "Look at that! They give Army 6 points!"

"Yes", I said, modestly. "I was in the army and gathered a few points, but I'd rather not talk about my war experiences. I'm here to forget those years. I am ready to join the procession of progress by writing for the school paper. I am ready to enjoy the thrill of seeing my writing in print. I want to trace killers and solve mysteries. I want to write, write, write!"

"Hey!" exclaimed one, "I got number 7, I'll bet the Yanks win 4 to 3."

"Yes", I ventured, "we won that mighty battle; we hope we won everlasting peace. But why talk about the past. We're living in an era of new ideas and inventions. Let's push onward to greater things."

Two of the youths pushed past me and walked out of the office. As I pulled myself out of the wastepaper basket I noticed one of the remaining two staring at me.

"Well?" he queried. "I'm editor. What do you want?"

"I want to write for posterity", I cried, saluting him.

"What school puts that out?" he asked. Then he caught himself. "Oh, posterity! Well, I'd rather write for prosperity myself." He guffawed.

I gripped my sides and laughed until I was weak. Sinking down into a chair, I wiped my tearing eyes.

"Boy, that was funny!" I gasped.

"I didn't think it was too bad", he commented, "considering that it was spontaneous."

"Working for you is going to be great fun", I exclaimed. Can I have my assignment now?"

"First of all", he said, "can you write?"

"Can I write!" I shouted. "Why, I have printer's ink running in my veins."

The editor quickly punctured my juglar vein to verify my statement.

"Red India ink if ever I saw it", he said. "Well, your assignment this week is to cover the Student Council meeting."

"Thank you, sir, your honor, chief. Thank you for this chance to help lead the multitude toward the new ideas of the future, for the

opportunity to put my niche in the hall of leaders, for the chance to write."

"Hey, Joe", said the editor to the other person in the room, "who ya draggin' out tonight?"

"Don't drag!" I said, emphatically. "Step out high and fast. Progress is the keyword. We are in the days of advancement. The future is just around the corner."

I left the office to get the story which had been assigned to me. I attended the council meeting, took thorough notes, wrote and re-wrote the story many times, and turned the finished job in before the deadline. I was a reporter—a messenger to the people.

I was on hand when the first batch of papers were issued to the students. This was it, I thought. My stuff in print! Strangely enough, my story did not appear in the paper. I scanned it from one end to the other, but no story. Slowly I walked into the city-room. The editor was at his desk, sobbing soft-

ly.

"Aw, that's all right", I said. "You didn't have to print my story. I know that it is possible to run short of space. Don't cry; please don't cry."

"Penn State, Pennsylvania, and Minnesota", he sobbed.

"I'll give you Mississippi and 10 points", I ventured.

"Son", said the editor, rising rapidly, smiling and kissing both my cheeks, "you're one of us."

Facts and Figures—

A certain individual wants his name in print as much as possible, I am told, so—MARTY BLAKE.

The Cabaret Party plans are progressing nicely. For those of you who haven't seen a party of this type before, look sharp, feel sharp, be there!

It is truly a fact that the Wilkes Campus gets as wet as Moscow—when it rains. The only difference is that we call it something from heaven; the Russians say Don't Cry, Joe.

It is also a fact that Dr. Farley celebrated his birthday yesterday and was presented with a scroll signed by all the members of the faculty. Congratulations to a Great Guy!

Education Heads To Air High School Curriculum Problem

The Public Relations Department announced yesterday that next Monday, October 3, will mark the resumption of radio shows by various campus groups. The programs are sponsored by the P. R. department.

The first broadcast of the semester will be a discussion of the question "What Changes are Needed in Our Secondary School Curriculum?" The panel which will discuss the question includes Dr. Eugene S. Farley, President of Wilkes College; Dr. Frederick L. Pond, Supervising Curriculum Consultant for the Pennsylvania Department of Public Instruction; Leonard Utz, Supervisor of English in Wilkes-Barre City Schools; and John Hall, Supervisor of Teacher Training at Wilkes College. Tom Moran, director of public relations at Wilkes, will be the moderator of the discussion.

Three shows, Monday, Wednesday, and Friday, will be presented weekly. The programs are to be broadcast from WHWL broadcast-

ing booth on third floor of Chas Hall, and each broadcast will be from 11:45 to 12:00 noon.

COMMITTEES NAMED

(continued from page 1)

well, Jean Grumbling, Pat Boy and Lucille Reese.

Clean-up:

Chairman Nancy Ralston, Mar Porter, Isabelle Ecker, Elaine Nesbett and Beryl Colwell.

Hostesses:

Chairman Char Davis, Mariann Tomassetti, May Way, Nancy Yauflman and Lee Ann Jokes.

Publicity:

Chairman Arline Fletcher, Bett Rutherford and May Way.

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