

Enjoy
the
Picnic

The Paterson State Beacon

Published by the Students of Paterson State Teachers College

Enjoy
Your
Vacation

VOL. I. No. 7

THURSDAY, JUNE 10, 1937

PATERSON, N. J.



First Annual Achievement Day

ACHIEVEMENT DAY
JUNE 14

This year, and all succeeding years, Paterson State will have a day known as Achievement Day. This day is especially set aside for the awarding of certificates to college students who have completed the two-year college course, recognition of the work done by the debating club, and the presentation of letters to men outstanding in the various athletic activities.

Those students eligible for the Achievement Certificates this year

(Continued on Page 4)

Traditional Ceremonies Mark Senior Graduation

CLASS DAY — JUNE 11

Three or four years of planning and cramming are over and the Seniors, with sighs of relief, turn their attention toward graduation activities. The first of these activities is Class Day which is to be held Friday morning from 9:30 to 11:30, in the auditorium.

Every student in the school is cordially invited to attend this special Class Day Meet which, so the Seniors say, will be musical, comical, and most surprising. The musical part of the program begins with a march and is contin-

ued by the singing of such songs as: "How Do You Do Everybody," "Drifting and Dreaming," "Whispering," and "Lights Out." Then some extra fine vocalizing will be rendered by a male quartet who know how to put harmony and rhythm into the old favorites: "A Tavern in the Town," "A Ship Is Sailing," "Vive L'Amour," and "A Toast" to you and you and especially you. A skit of mirth-provoking nonsense acted by a few of the intangible Seniors will provide the comedy relief.

We have all wondered and speculated about what occurred on the

(Continued on Page 4)

Shaffer Play Day

It's all your fault if you don't have a good time today.

Our annual Shaffer Play Day Picnic at Bertrand's Island is a perfect opportunity for you to let yourself go and relax. With exams out of the way you can indulge in any kind of sport or activity. Here are some events planned by the Social Committee that will pep you up one hundred percent and give you the chance to see whether or not you have grown old and rusty. These events are for the boys and the girls, each will have their own events. Competition will be arranged according to classes. The officials are: F. Bedford, head

(Continued on Page 3)

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Paterson, New Jersey

Editor-in-Chief _____ JAMES HOUSTON
Business Manager _____ ROBERT COSBEY
Fourth Year Senior Editor _____ LOUISE COLLINS
Third Year Senior Editor _____ JOHN PETRISIN
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Secretary _____ EMILY COURTER
Faculty Adviser _____ HAZEL E. STOCKMAN

THURSDAY, JUNE 10, 1937

BON VOYAGE

You, the members of the Senior class, are to be envied. You are graduating at a time when America is looking upward. New hope is everywhere. The depression is liquidated in the emotional and the spiritual sense. The American habit of not crying too long has again asserted itself.

A new economic day lies ahead. Reports from all sections give substantial evidence that youth are again needed to carry on the work of the nation. A building boom is under way. Manufacturers are behind in their orders. Real estate is changing hands. Assets in the banks are increasing rapidly. Large expenditures are being made. Unemployment is decreasing. These factors all indicate that schools and school teachers will once again gain the full support of the American people.

This means a great adventure for you who are going to teach. You will have your opportunity. You will teach children and by so doing labor with God in His workshop toward developing better citizens, contributing to greater happiness, and discovering new truths all for the good of mankind. Yours is a great opportunity. It is also a great responsibility. We have confidence that you will not fail.

DR. ROBERT MORRISON.

PREPARE YOURSELF TO LIVE

Several years ago, when you were getting ready to enter school, I was leaving college as you are today, but I was not "quitting" college. At that time, positions were waiting for young men and women. Positions are waiting for men and women today, but the competition seems to be much greater now than it was then, and the reward also seems greater today than it was then. Possibly, it is hard for you to believe this, but your studies in our college throughout the last three years should convince you that the problems confronting us all today are as great as they have ever been. As long as we have problems, there is work to be done, and this means opportunity for men and women. Those who would help in the solution of these problems must be prepared.

The position that was waiting for me when I left college came to me nine years after I was graduated from high school. I certainly hope that you do not have to wait for nine years from the day of your high school graduation to the day when you secure the position you desire, but while you are waiting you must remember that you are not "quitting." Even if you decide that you will not continue work for your degree, you should study to make your preparation commensurate with the challenge of our civilization today.

I urge you to continue your preparation. I want to help you and I assure you that I will help you in any way that I can.

C. S. WIGHTMAN.

Farewell to '37

You stand today at the Port of Great Adventure, with clear eyes upon the changing, ever changing, Sea of the Future. Each of you has a goal but dimly visible now, off on the far horizon. Keep your eyes upon this goal. Your mind is Captain of the ship you guide. Be at the helm. Steer a true course. Beware of the breakers and the shoals. Remember, they not only test the fiber of character, but strengthen it. Every trial endured and weathered in the right spirit makes a soul nobler and stronger than it was before.

We have great faith in you, the 1937. You have consecrated your lives to a great service and you members of the Class of June, will not fail to render a full measure of service or to give the best that is in you. You will sometimes be perplexed. Because we have been close friends during the past three and four years, perhaps you will return, in your hours of need, to seek guidance and counsel at your Alma Mater.

May the years ahead bring to each of you a full measure of success, and, wherever you are, when the call to duty comes, may it find you "Semper parati."

Sincerely,

EDITH R. SHANNON.

Class of June, 1937

Dear Class:

It has been a pleasure to have known all of you and to have worked with you the past three years.

I cannot say enough about the beautiful spirit that you have always shown. Your cooperation and good sportsmanship have been of the very finest.

We have had many good times together. Could one possibly forget the class parties, the freshman trip to New York, or the trip to Boston; and Henry Seibel's take-off on a certain "movie" star, or John Sciro's skit, and Vincent Porzio's "Indian Love Call."

I hope each one of you will find what you want in life, and when you do, that conditions will be such that you can apply yourself to your work, express yourself, and grow in your chosen field.

I shall always be interested in knowing what you are doing.

Success to you all!

Sincerely,

CLAUDIA O'KEEFFE.

HIGHLIGHTS OF BOSTON

Listen, my children
And you shall hear
About the insane antics
Of our Seniors dear.

Have you heard the story about the red pajamas? No? Well, you just lend an ear. Romeo had been doing some tall boasting about his red pajamas, so the playful Senior girls decided nonchalantly to remove them from his grip without his knowledge. How to dispose of them? An idea! Miss O'Keefe's suitcase! Maybe Miss O'Keefe wasn't astonished when the red pajamas greeted her. But Romeo was twice as astonished when Miss O'Keefe greeted him *donned in his pajamas!*

The boys didn't appreciate the girls' playfulness. In fact they got so indignant and so tired of the girls phoning them that they had their room phone service disconnected. Imagine!

If our boys didn't appreciate the girls, the Hahvahd boys seemed to think the Joisey girls were pretty nice. In fact Tess Bilowith is still receiving mail from Boston.

While we were on Old Ironsides, someone mistook Marty Dubner for a gorilla and threw him in the brig. While in there, he didn't do a bad imitation of one at that. Or was it an imitation?

It appears as if Pete, Brownie, Courter, Behrens and Siebel were a mite disrespectful of the first Normal School in America. For they certainly went to town trucking in front of it.

It might have been the spring air which affected the Seniors. Cavalinni certainly drew a crowd of admirers when he demonstrated his aesthetic dancing in Concord Park, and Porzio quite thrilled the sweet young things when he walked on his hands and growled like a bear.

The love bug got them 'cause they didn't watch out. If you want a mate, go to Boston. Evidence? Just look at Lanterman and Tavlör.

Getting down to the long and short of it take a peek at Dinger and Schellman.

For once the Seniors really had to work! At the Wayside Inn the bus got stuck in a rut. There was much grunting and groaning from the Seniors before they were able to continue their trip. But they did push it out!

The trip was climaxed by Gerty Groot's dance with Seibel. To all appearances Gerty and Henry were doing famously, but evidently Gerty wasn't satisfied. For, whoops, there was Henry way up in Gerty's arms, and there Henry stayed till Gerty finished dancing. We wish we could tell you more, but time and space will not permit. If you have the chance, nab one of the Seniors and ask to see some of the snapshots. You will not be sorry.

WE WILL NEVER FORGET

Mr. Baker chasing a wild rabbit around the science room.

Miss Shannon protecting her children from the Irish Cop's jokes.

Ernie holding the door for his harem.

Mr. Baker (explaining the phases of the moon): Now, I'll be the sun. Ernie, you be the moon.

Mr. Williams reaching for the map.

Alice Greenway counting the cookies for the afternoon teas.

The expression on Ernie's face when Isabella brought a marriage license to class.

The enthusiasm displayed by the W.P.A. painters.

What happened to Louise at the Hallowe'en party. The fun we had during the fourth year with our instructors.

The way Alice looked the night of the Hallowe'en party.

Ernie.

FOURTH YEAR SENIOR PAGE

Impressions of the Fourth Year

Just as a scientist at the end of his experiment evaluates his results, so we, of the fourth year, pause a moment to reflect upon our progress in this year. It has been a year full of pleasant experiences from which we have gained a great deal socially, culturally, and intellectually. The scope of our interests has been broadened and our educational philosophy has developed. We have been able to enrich the background from which we shall need to draw daily, in the years to come. We are more completely satisfied with ourselves and our profession.

This year has been one of the most enjoyable in our school experience because of the closer relationships with our fellow classmates and our associations with the faculty. We are deeply indebted to the faculty for their co-operation, interest and help. We have grown in poise and confidence, in appreciation of each other. Thus, we feel we are better fitted to face life both as teachers and as individuals. We have gained many new viewpoints and concepts and thoroughly enjoyed all our courses. This new curriculum has enabled us to understand and appreciate the aims and ideals of education. We sincerely advise everyone to take advantage of the fourth year. As for us our only regret is that there is no fifth year.

By Their Words You Shall Know Them

Miss Josselyn: "Oh, I love that!"
Mr. Matthews: "You gyped me on the cakes."
Dr. Shannon: "Are my children quarreling?"
Mr. Williams: "I feel an undercurrent in here."
Mr. Baker: "Now let's be scientific about this."
Miss Jeffries: "You're late, the hand just jumped."
Dr. Wightman: "There's no reason why everyone sitting in front of me shouldn't have a job by September."
Miss Jackson: "—and all."
Dr. Morrison: "May I have a minute of your time? There's just three things I want to tell you."
Miss Alteneeder: "Sh."
Miss O'Keefe: "Is this all that's left?"
Perce Barton: "What do you want?" "Hey, don't forget to take your trays back."

Class History

HEAR YE! HEAR YE!

Despite the school work we were called upon to do we found time for the many outside activities listed in this chronicle! When the 1936-1937 school session was opened we were thirteen strong. Twelve little maidens and one very much embarrassed young man. Since we were so small a group we wanted to go places and do things. The first thing we did was to pack ourselves off to the big city to see the matinee of "Dead End." Being very hungry we went to Child's where we spent an enjoyable hour dining and dancing. From there we went to the New York Times Book Fair where we paid our quarters for a most interesting and educational evening. On our Fall Field Trip we went to New York City and visited the New York Stock Exchange and the International House. Some of us attended the session of the Childrens Court. From there we went to the Grand Central Station and inspected a modern train.

Since so many of our former classmates had gone out into the world at the end of their third year, we planned a Reunion Dinner at the Y. M. C. A. during Christmas week. We had a fine time and all but a few of our classmates attended. After this we settled down temporarily for mid-term exams. Due to the fact that three of our members were leaving, we planned a theatre party. Since we had the 29th of January off, we took a train to New York and went to the Hayden Planetarium—to see stars! From there we wandered through Central Park to Radio City and watched the ice skating. Then we did a bit of shopping. Hunger forced us to our favorite dining spot. Child's where we sat thirteen at a table! We're not superstitious. Our hunger appeased, we journeyed to Radio City and saw "White Horse Inn," a most spectacular show, which satisfied our need for lighter entertainment after our heavy exam schedule.

We started our second term with two new recruits. Our one man was as alone as ever. During our second semester we had many birthday parties as our members became a year older. We had a delightful party for Louise on St. Patrick's Day at Miss Abram's apartment before Louise left for the hospital. On the night of the Operetta we stayed at school for supper. In the afternoon we went to a local theatre and, on the way back to school, shopped for supper. We made the Teacher's Room our kitchen and the Social Room our dining room. Together we made a supper of waffles and sausages. After the dishes were

done we hustled off to Eastside High School to see "Patience." During the Easter vacation we all dropped in to see Louise who was doing all right by herself and the hospital. After Easter we thought we really should do some homework, and decided not to have any parties for awhile, but, somehow the bug had gotten us and by the end of April we planned another "get-together." We ate supper downstairs and went in a group to see "Quality Street."

Before we knew it, along came our Spring Field Trip. So for a change (?) we went to New York. The first activity was a trip to Ellis Island. On the boat Doris took some excellent group pictures. When we returned to Battery Park the majority of us took a boat ride to Staten Island. Betty and Dot, just to be different, went to the Statue of Liberty, despite the fact that she (Lady of Liberty) was temporarily indisposed by her annual overhaul. In the afternoon we chose to see Maxwell Anderson's prize play "High Tor" as a climax to our drama course. After the theatre we girls hung around the stage door hoping to see Burgess Meredith, but woe was us, he didn't appear! Then we wandered about, stopped for a bite to eat, and most of us returned home. Alice and Edna stayed on to see Walter Damrosch's new opera, "The Man Without a Country."

From that time on we have been rather busy with school work, but before we leave we are planning to have a final splurge! And so, in leaving, we hope that you third year seniors who come back will enjoy the fourth year as much as we have.

The Seniors Say:

Ernie: "You girls will drive me crazy."
Alice: "There's no sense in going on, if you won't listen."
Edna: "Now in Maine—"
Dorothy: "It's all off!"
Myrtle: "Miss Watson says—"
Ruth: "I don't get it." "Isn't that awful."
Certi: "It was positively wonderful."
Doris: "I think so."
Isabella: "Oh dear!"
Kaney: "Gee, am I mad—I get blamed for everything."
Louise: "What's the difference as long as your healthy."
Everybody: "Ernie, come here a minute."

Class Poem

*We Super-seniors are so wise
That of all the school, we take the prize,
You ask—"How can they so combine
To form a class—so fine?"
Well, we all contribute more or less
To make our class one of the best.
Kaney's beauty is our joy,
And for wisdom we have Foy.
Witcamp's wit keeps us in smiles,
While Greenway shows us all the latest styles.
Demopolous sings in operetta,
Reid worries for us, if we let her.
Collins is a lot of fun—
Lol's work is always done.
Marrocco has a charming giggle,
And for inspiration we have—
Siegel.
For an artist we've McKay,
As for Henderson—I couldn't say.
Now, of course, there is still one
To whom homage must be done.
She it is who guides our ways
So from the path no senior strays;
Each one of us she treats the same
Giving each his share of praise
and blame.
To her every super-senior goes
With all his troubles — all his woes;
How she's stood it, goodness knows!
But in each super-senior's heart
there glows
What he can't express, in poetry
or prose—
We'll just have to hope—Miss
Shannon knows.
—Edna Henderson.*

Shaffer Play Day (Continued from Page 1)

starter; J. Houston, I. Perkins, judges; Clara King, clerk.

As competition will be on a class basis, everyone of you will have to get out and support your class.

Land
100 yard—egg race
100 yard—potato race
50 yard—three legged race
50 yard—sack race
75 yard—wheelbarrow race

Water
25 yard—candle race
25 yard—balloon race
50 yard—tandem race
200 yard—medley (back, side, free style, and breast stroke)
Soft ball game—Seniors and Faculty against the Sophomores and Freshmen.

Buses leave the front of the school at 9:30 and will return at three different hours. Those wishing to get home early may obtain a bus at 6 p. m., but those who wish to stay for dancing in the evening may take buses which leave at 8 p. m. and 11 p. m.

Parade of Sports

Roll call! Basketball - Baseball - Tennis - Table tennis - Swimming. All here and accounted for. Now that our sports parade has started let's watch it in review before the critical judgment of school opinion.

Although our Pioneers gathered no honors on the ribbed court, a green, inexperienced team went out and showed to various Teacher's Colleges and Junior Colleges that we had "what it takes." Our opponents had to fight hard for their nine victories and in the interim we had piled up ten of our own. I doubt if our loyal rooters will ever forget the hectic game with Union County Junior College which we lost in an overtime period, or that two-hour ride to Long Branch, or the battle put up against a far superior Montclair quintet, which brought cheers from the Montclair section. The past is but a memory, so let us look to the future. The entire squad will be back, with the exception of Captain Barker, who will leave a gap in the chain as a result of his graduation. All I have to say is, "Watch the Pioneers 'go to town' next fall." Who knows but what they may scalp even the redoubtable Montclair Indians?

Basketball has passed the reviewing stands and next in line are the summer sports. First in line is baseball. Off to a bad start the team improved as the short season wore on. Dropping the first game to Montclair (same old line) by a bad score, they held the Indians to a 4-2 victory in the return encounter. The one incident that mars the scene is the unfortunate accident at the Jersey City game. However, the good fellowship displayed by the school served as some small return for the ill luck suffered by this player. The two most interesting games were the Frosh - Upperclassmen and the Alumni-Varsity games. The former was marked by keen rivalry and was finally won by the Upperclassmen. The Alumni game was played in a spirit of fun and everyone got a kick out of watching the old grads come wheezing in, drenched with perspiration at the end of the game.

Thus the major sports have passed before the judges and have been accounted for. Now for the minor highlights, which, although they do not capture outside attention, are vital to the student body. First, may I mention ping-pong, which Mr. Bercason insists is table tennis. All right table tennis it is. The school had a team which proved very capable in the matches played. However, far more important than the outside competition was the rivalry within the school. It would be useless to try to count the hours whiled away at this fascinating game. Many a

(Continued on Column 3)

Traditional Ceremonies

(Continued from Page 1)

are listed below with their estimated semester hours of work.

Creola Avery, 65; Louise Baker, 68; Salvatore Borrelli, 74; Trina Faber, 68; Marjorie Faith Fairbanks, 71; Elton Fox, 64; John Fuhrer, 71; Irene Jones, 85; June Maria Knapp, 64; Jack H. Lipsy, 66; Marshall Murray, 72; Peter Lester Pontier, 70; Anthony Ravarano, 68; Harold H. Stein, 75; Marian Virginia Taylor, 67.

Dr. Messler will deliver an address for the occasion.

The men receiving letters are as follows:

Tennis awards (major letters) will be given to: Steve Murko, Gene Manheimer, Milan Daniel, and Irving Herman.

Baseball awards (major letters) will be given to: Frank Briggs, Archie Hay, Leo Clarke, John Fuhrer, Peter Yurkosky, Irving Perkins, Louis Sirota, and Phillip Feltman. Minor letters will be awarded to: Paul Schneider, Robert Thieme, and Frank Jackson.

After these awards have been made the student body will march to the front of the school where a farewell ceremony to Dr. Morrison will be held. Dr. Morrison has always desired to have the lawn of the school landscaped. The Student Council and the Senior Class, knowing this, have decided to have trees and shrubbery planted as a tribute to the retiring President of their college. Dr. Morrison will break the ground and plant the first tree at the roots of which will be buried the history of the third year class. The ceremony will be closed by a short address given by Dominic Romeo, president of the third year Senior class.

BACCALAURATE SERVICES — JUNE 13

This year's Baccalaureate Service will be held at St. Paul's Episcopal Church, Sunday evening, June 13, at 8 o'clock. Dr. David Stuart Hamilton, rector of the church, will deliver the farewell sermon to the graduating class. Past attendance at these services has been very good, so it would be advisable to arrive at the church earlier than the time scheduled for the service to begin.

COMMENCEMENT JUNE 14

This year's Commencement exercises will be held in the auditorium of Eastside High School, Monday evening, June 14. As is the custom, the Seniors will be ushered to the stage by the Garland Bearers who will carry a long laurel chain. The graduation program which has been carefully prepared will be of unusual interest to all those who attend.

At present it will be composed of the following items:

Processional, "March of the Priests," Mendelssohn; Invocation, Rev. Edward Cosbey; Salutation, Margery Kassab; Songs by Class, "By the Fountain (French-Canadian Folk Song), J. Cooper; "Will You Remember" ("Sweetheart" from Maytime), Romberg-Rieger; "Lullaby," Johannes Brahms; "Morning," Speaks-Baldwin; Valediction, Edna Henderson; Address, "Horace Mann, Pioneer Educator," Roscoe L. West, Ed. M., President of State Teachers' College, Trenton; Roll Call, Rose Lill; Awarding of Diplomas and Conferring of Degrees, Robert H. Morrison, Ph. D., President of the State Teachers' College, Paterson; Benediction, Rev. Edward Cosbey; Recessional, "Coronation March," Meyerbeer.

Accompanist, Miss Doris Parvin; Processional and Recessional directed by Lillian M. Hopper; Music directed by Elizabeth M. Moneypenny.

Achievement Day

(Continued from Page 1)

Seniors' trip to Boston. Our curiosity on that score will be fully satisfied, for the eagle eye of the camera caught many of the Seniors in action and will reveal their doings to us on the moving picture screen. Then, the piece de resistance of the program will come for the Seniors have engaged that troupe of superb dancers, the Albertina Rasch Girls, to entertain us. And what a performance these girls are to give! It will far surpass any New York stage performance. It will be a very special act put on just for the students of our school. So, don't forget to come!

To conclude Class Day, the president of the forthcoming Senior Class will be presented with a cap and gown, and to various members of the staff and faculty gifts will be given.

Parade of Sports

(Continued from Column 1)

student has walked into a classroom late because he couldn't bear to stop when the score was "deuce-all." Even the faculty members are not immune. One instructor was horrified to discover that he had been inveigled by several of his students into a game which lasted for fifteen minutes of the class period.

We shall never forget those bone-crushing, give-up-the-ball-or-drown games of water polo played in the pool. The best way to describe it is to say it is a cross between wrestling, football and marathon breath-holding — all played in four feet of water.

The last note of interest is the Field Day. As a source of keen rivalry, good sportsmanship, and all around enjoyment I doubt if it can be beat. The Upperclassmen won but we Frosh will be ready for you next year!

Class and Club Notes

The term has come to an end. Feverish days before and during the examination period are over. All activities are drawing to a close.

The biggest event of the year went off with inimitable success, a tribute to the Sophomore Class who sponsored the Senior Ball, and to the Seniors for cooperating in such a great success.

The entire school joins in wishing the graduating Seniors and degree Seniors all the success in the world. They deserve it. They have been a great class and I am sure we all regret their leaving us.

Classes and clubs have wound up the old year by electing officers for the incoming school year. Officers, remember that you have been chosen to lead your organization to the top. Show us what you can do. Let us see that you can do as well as the outgoing officers. The officers are as follows:

Junior Class

President — Edward Danheuser
Vice-president — Evelyn Kellier
Secretary — Nettie McCann
Treasurer — Marion Winters

Sophomore Class

President — Alfred MacKown
Vice-president — Betty Morris
Secretary — Alice McGuirk
Treasurer — Courtland Guyre

Science Club

President — Harold Feldman
Vice-president — Jack Lipay
Secretary — Vivian Mendelssohn
Treasurer — Sylvia Bernstein

Debuting Club

President — Marshall Murray
Vice-president — Florence Walters
Secretary — Andrew Pedata
Publicity Manager, Julius Venusti

Art Club

President — Esther Van Duzer
Vice-president — Regina Demichy
Secretary — Clara Manheim
Treasurer — Ella Kiss

P & Q Club

President — Rose Sandell
Vice-president — Betty Westerduin
Secretary — Carolyn Ferrazano
Treasurer — Lorraine Smith

Psychology Club

President — Martin Dubner
Vice-president — Margaret Mickus
Secretary — Ruth Cummings
Treasurer — Eugene Manheimer

Normal Songsters

President — Dorothy Dockray
Sec'y-Librarian — Pauline Brandt
Several clubs have not as yet elected officers. They will do so before school closes for the summer.

These organizations have been launched. Will they sink or float? It is the officers' job to steer us in the right channels, but unless they have our complete cooperation, all the work is to no avail. So come, everyone. Do your share to make your organization the most outstanding in school.

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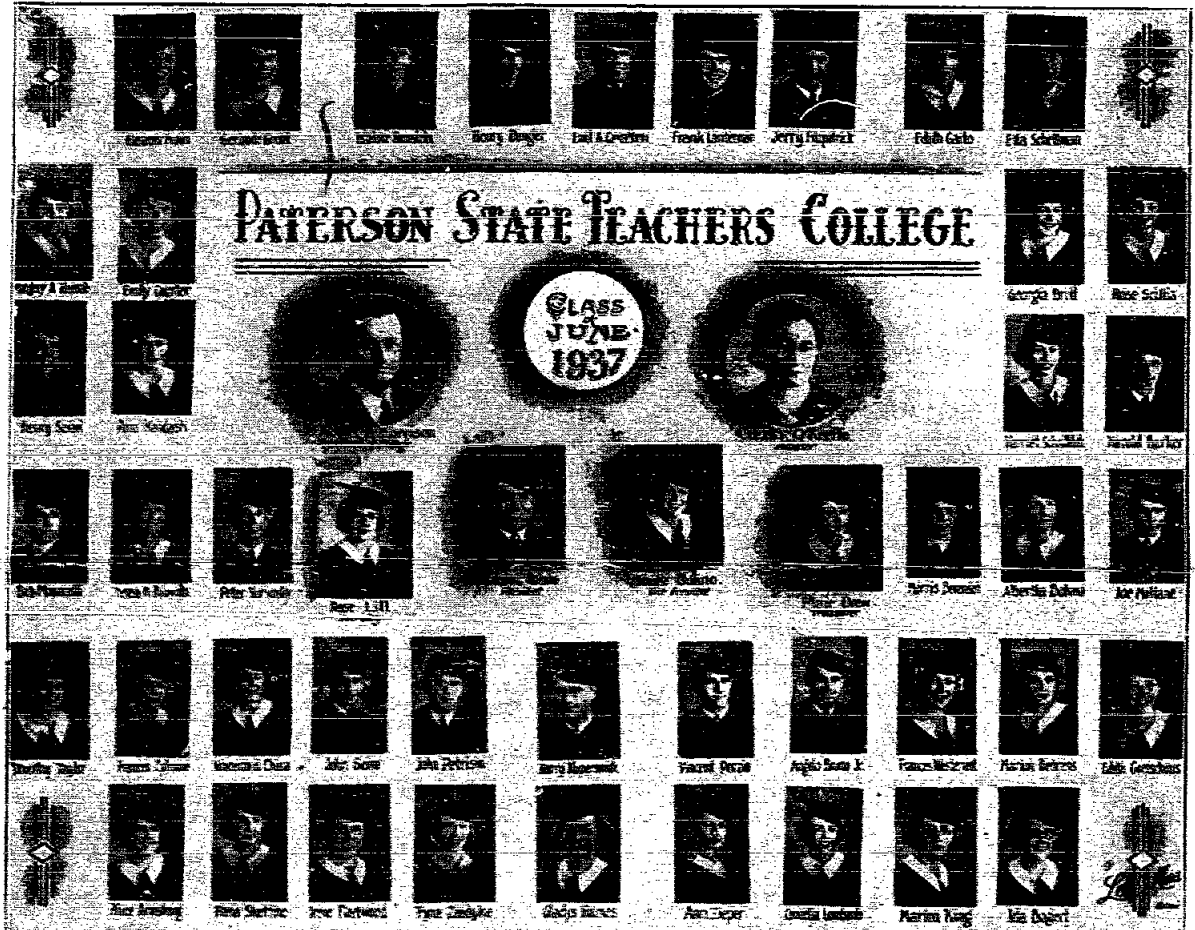
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You, the members of the Senior class, are to be envied. You are graduating at a time when America is looking upward. New hope is everywhere. The depression is liquidated in the emotional and the spiritual sense. The American habit of not crying too long has again asserted itself.

A new economic day lies ahead. Reports from all sections give substantial evidence that youth are again needed to carry on the work of the nation. A building boom is under way. Manufacturers are behind in their orders. Real estate is changing hands. Assets in the banks are increasing rapidly. Large expenditures are being made. Unemployment is decreasing. These factors all indicate that schools and school teachers will once again gain the full support of the American people.

This means a great adventure for you who are going to teach. You will have your opportunity. You will teach children and by so doing labor with God in His workshop toward developing better citizens, contributing to greater happiness, and discovering new truths all for the good of mankind. Yours is a great opportunity. It is also a great responsibility. We have confidence that you will not fail.

DR. ROBERT MORRISON.

PREPARE YOURSELF TO LIVE

Several years ago, when you were getting ready to enter school, I was leaving college as you are today, but I was not "quitting" college. At that time, positions were waiting for young men and women. Positions are waiting for men and women today, but the competition seems to be much greater now than it was then, and the reward also seems greater today than it was then. Possibly, it is hard for you to believe this, but your studies in our college throughout the last three years should convince you that the problems confronting us all today are as great as they have ever been. As long as we have problems, there is work to be done, and this means opportunity for men and women. Those who would help in the solution of these problems must be prepared.

The position that was waiting for me when I left college came to me nine years after I was graduated from high school. I certainly hope that you do not have to wait for nine years from the day of your high school graduation to the day when you secure the position you desire, but while you are waiting you must remember that you are not "quitting." Even if you decide that you will not continue work for your degree, you should study to make your preparation commensurate with the challenge of our civilization today.

I urge you to continue your preparation. I want to help you and I assure you that I will help you in any way that I can.

C. S. WIGHTMAN.

Farewell to '37

You stand today at the Port of Great Adventure, with clear eyes upon the changing, ever changing, Sea of the Future. Each of you has a goal but dimly visible now, off on the far horizon. Keep your eyes upon this goal. Your mind is Captain of the ship you guide. Be at the helm. Steer a true course. Beware of the breakers and the shoals. Remember, "they not only test the fiber of character, but strengthen it. Every trial endured and weathered in the right spirit makes a soul nobler and stronger than it was before."

We have great faith in you, the 1937. You have consecrated your lives to a great service and you members of the Class of June, will not fail to render a full measure of service or to give the best that is in you. You will sometimes be perplexed. Because we have been close friends during the past three and four years, perhaps you will return, in your hours of need, to seek guidance and counsel at your Alma Mater.

May the years ahead bring to each of you a full measure of success, and, wherever you are, when the call to duty comes, may it find you "Semper parati."

Sincerely,
EDITH R. SHANNON.

Class of June, 1937

Dear Class:

It has been a pleasure to have known all of you and to have worked with you the past three years.

I cannot say enough about the beautiful spirit that you have always shown. Your cooperation and good sportsmanship have been of the very finest.

We have had many good times together. Could one possibly forget the class parties, the freshman trip to New York, or the trip to Boston; and Henry Seibel's take-off on a certain "movie" star, or John Sciro's skit, and Vincent Porzio's "Indian Love Call."

I hope each one of you will find what you want in life, and when you do, that conditions will be such that you can apply yourself to your work, express yourself, and grow in your chosen field.

I shall always be interested in knowing what you are doing. Success to you all!

Sincerely,
CLAUDIA O'KEEFE.

HIGHLIGHTS OF BOSTON

Listen, my children
And you shall hear
About the insane antics
Of our Seniors dear.

Have you heard the story about the red pajamas? No? Well, you just lend an ear. Romeo had been doing some tall boasting about his red pajamas, so the playful Senior girls decided nonchalantly to remove them from his grip without his knowledge. How to dispose of them? An idea! Miss O'Keefe's suitcase! Maybe Miss O'Keefe wasn't astonished when the red pajamas greeted her. But Romeo was twice as astonished when Miss O'Keefe greeted him *dooned* in his pajamas!

The boys didn't appreciate the girls' playfulness. In fact they got so indignant and so tired of the girls phoning them that they had their room phone service disconnected. Imagine!

If our boys didn't appreciate the girls, the Hahvahd boys seemed to think the Joisey girls were pretty nice. In fact Tess Bilowith is still receiving mail from Boston.

While we were on Old Ironsides, someone mistook Marty Dabner for a gorilla and threw him in the brig. While in there, he didn't do a bad imitation of one at that. Or was it an imitation?

It appears as if Pete, Brownie, Courter, Behrens and Siebel were a mite disrespectful of the first Normal School in America. For they certainly went to town trucking in front of it.

It might have been the spring air which affected the Seniors. Cavalinni certainly drew a crowd of admirers when he demonstrated his aesthetic dancing in Concord Park, and Porzio quite thrilled the sweet young things when he walked on his hands and growled like a bear.

The love bug got them 'cause they didn't watch out. If you want a mate, go to Boston. Evidence? Just look at Lanterman and Taylor.

Getting down to the long and short of it take a peek at Dinger and Schellman.

For once the Seniors really had to work! At the Wayside Inn the bus got stuck in a rut. There was much grunting and groaning from the Seniors before they were able to continue their trip. But they did push it out!

The trip was climaxed by Gerty Groot's dance with Seibel. To all appearances Gerty and Henry were doing famously, but evidently Gerty wasn't satisfied. For, whoops, there was Henry way up in Gerty's arms, and there Henry stayed till Gerty finished dancing. We wish we could tell you more, but time and space will not permit. If you have the chance, nab one of the Seniors and ask to see some of the snapshots. You will not be sorry.

WE WILL NEVER FORGET

Mr. Baker chasing a wild rabbit around the science room.

Miss Shannon protecting her children from the Irish Cop's jokes.

Ernie holding the door for his harem.

Mr. Baker (explaining the phases of the moon): Now, I'll be the sun. Ernie, you be the moon.

Mr. Williams reaching for the map.

Alice Greenway counting the cookies for the afternoon teas.

The expression on Ernie's face when Isabella brought a marriage license to class.

The enthusiasm displayed by the W.P.A. painters. What happened to Louise at the Hallowe'en party. The fun we had during the fourth year with our instructors.

The way Alice looked the night of the Hallowe'en party.

Ernie.

FOURTH YEAR SENIOR PAGE

Impressions of the Fourth Year

Just as a scientist at the end of his experiment evaluates his results, so we, of the fourth year, pause a moment to reflect upon our progress in this year. It has been a year full of pleasant experiences from which we have gained a great deal socially, culturally, and intellectually. The scope of our interests has been broadened and our educational philosophy has developed. We have been able to enrich the background from which we shall need to draw daily, in the years to come. We are more completely satisfied with ourselves and our profession.

This year has been one of the most enjoyable in our school experience because of the closer relationships with our fellow classmates and our associations with the faculty. We are deeply indebted to the faculty for their co-operation, interest and help. We have grown in poise and confidence, in appreciation of each other. Thus, we feel we are better fitted to face life both as teachers and as individuals. We have gained many new viewpoints and concepts and thoroughly enjoyed all our courses. This new curriculum has enabled us to understand and appreciate the aims and ideals of education. We sincerely advise everyone to take advantage of the fourth year. As for us our only regret is that there is no fifth year.

By Their Words You Shall Know Them

Miss Josselyn: "Oh, I love that!"
Mr. Matthews: "You gyped me on the cakes."

Dr. Shannon: "Are my children quarreling?"

Mr. Williams: "I feel an undercurrent in here."

Mr. Baker: "Now let's be scientific about this."

Miss Jeffries: "You're late, the hand just jumped."

Dr. Wightman: "There's no reason why everyone sitting in front of me shouldn't have a job by September."

Miss Jackson: "—and all."

Dr. Morrison: "May I have a minute of your time? There's just three things I want to tell you."

Miss Altender: "Sh."

Miss O'Keeffe: "Is this all that's left?"

Perce Barton: "What do you want?" "Hey, don't forget to take your trays back."

Class History

HEAR YE! HEAR YE!

Despite the school work we were called upon to do we found time for the many outside activities listed in this chronicle! When the 1936-1937 school session was opened we were thirteen strong. Twelve little maidens and one very much embarrassed young man. Since we were so small a group we wanted to go places and do things. The first thing we did was to pack ourselves off to the big city to see the matinee of "Dead End." Being very hungry we went to Child's where we spent an enjoyable hour dining and dancing. From there we went to the New York Times Book Fair where we paid our quarters for a most interesting and educational evening. On our Fall Field Trip we went to New York City and visited the New York Stock Exchange and the International House. Some of us attended the session of the Childrens Court. From there we went to the Grand Central Station and inspected a modern train.

Since so many of our former classmates had gone out into the world at the end of their third year, we planned a Reunion Dinner at the Y. M. C. A. during Christmas week. We had a fine time and all but a few of our classmates attended. After this we settled down temporarily for mid-term exams. Due to the fact that three of our members were leaving, we planned a theatre party. Since we had the 29th of January off, we took a train to New York and went to the Hayden Planetarium—to see stars! From there we wandered through Central Park to Radio City and watched the ice skating. Then we did a bit of shopping. Hunger forced us to our favorite dining spot, Child's where we sat thirteen at a table! We're not superstitious. Our hunger appeased, we journeyed to Radio City and saw "White Horse Inn," a most spectacular show, which satisfied our need for lighter entertainment after our heavy exam schedule.

We started our second term with two new recruits. Our one man was as alone as ever. During our second semester we had many birthday parties as our members became a year older. We had a delightful party for Louise on St. Patrick's Day at Miss Abram's apartment before Louise left for the hospital. On the night of the Operetta we stayed at school for supper. In the afternoon we went to a local theatre and, on the way back to school, shopped for supper. We made the Teacher's Room our kitchen and the Social Room our dining room. Together we made a supper of waffles and sandwiches. After the dishes were

done we hustled off to Eastside High School to see "Patience." During the Easter vacation we all dropped in to see Louise who was doing all right by herself and the hospital. After Easter we thought we really should do some homework, and decided not to have any parties for awhile, but, somehow the bug had gotten us and by the end of April we planned another "get-together." We ate supper downstairs and went in a group to see "Quality Street."

Before we knew it, along came our Spring Field Trip. So for a change (?) we went to New York. The first activity was a trip to Ellis Island. On the boat Doris took some excellent group pictures. When we returned to Battery Park the majority of us took a boat ride to Staten Island. Betty and Dot, just to be different, went to the Statue of Liberty, despite the fact that she (Lady of Liberty) was temporarily indisposed by her annual overhaul. In the afternoon we chose to see Maxwell Anderson's prize play "High Tor" as a climax to our drama course. After the theatre we girls hung around the stage door hoping to see Burgess Meredith, but woe was us, he didn't appear! Then we wandered about, stopped for a bite to eat, and most of us returned home. Alice and Edna stayed on to see Walter Damrosch's new opera, "The Man Without a Country."

From that time on we have been rather busy with school work, but before we leave we are planning to have a final splurge! And so, in leaving, we hope that you third year seniors who come back will enjoy the fourth year as much as we have.

The Seniors Say:

Ernie: "You girls will drive me crazy."

Alice: "There's no sense in going on, if you won't listen."

Edna: "Now in Maine—"

Dorothy: "It's all off!"

Myrtle: "Miss Watson says—"

Ruth: "I don't get it." "Isn't that awful."

Gert: "It was positively wonderful."

Doris: "I think so."

Isabella: "Oh dear!"

Kaney: "Gee, am I mad—I get blamed for everything."

Louise: "What's the difference as long as your healthy."

Everybody: "Ernie, come here a minute."

Class Poem

*We Super-seniors are so wise
That of all the school, we take the
price,
You ask—"How can they so com-
bine*

*To form a class—so fine?"
Well, we all contribute more or
less*

*To make our class one of the best,
Kaney's beauty is our joy,
And for wisdom we have Foy.
Witcamp's wit keeps us in smiles,
While Greenway shows us all the
latest styles.*

*Demopolous sings in operetta,
Reid worries for us, if we let her.
Collins is a lot of fun—
Loll's work is always done.
Marrocco has a charming giggle,
And for inspiration we have—
Siegel.*

*For an artist we're McKay,
As for Henderson—I couldn't say.
Now, of course, there is still one
To whom homage must be done.
She it is who guides our ways
So from the path no senior strays;
Each one of us she treats the same
Giving each his share of praise
and blame.*

*To her every super-senior goes
With all his troubles — all his
woes:*

*How she's stood it, goodness
knows!
But in each super-senior's heart
there glows*

*What he can't express, in poetry
or prose—*

*We'll just have to hope—Miss
Shannon knows.*

—Edna Henderson.

Shaffer Play Day

(Continued from Page 1)

starter; J. Houston, I. Perkins, judges; Clara King, clerk.

As competition will be on a class basis, everyone of you will have to get out and support your class.

Land

100 yard—egg race
100 yard—potato race
50 yard—three legged race
50 yard—sack race
75 yard—wheelbarrow race

Water

25 yard—candle race
25 yard—balloon race
50 yard—taudem race
200 yard—medley (back side, free style, and breast stroke)

Soft ball game—Seniors and Faculty against the Sophomores and Freshmen.

Buses leave the front of the school at 9:30 and will return at three different hours. Those wishing to get home early may obtain a bus at 6 p. m., but those who wish to stay for dancing in the evening may take buses which leave at 8 p. m. and 11 p. m.

Parade of Sports

Roll call! Basketball - Baseball - Tennis - Table tennis - Swimming. All here and accounted for. Now that our sports parade has started let's watch it pass in review before the critical judgment of school opinion.

Although our Pioneers gathered no honors on the ribbed court, a green, inexperienced team went out and showed to various Teacher's Colleges and Junior Colleges that we had "what it takes." Our opponents had to fight hard for their nine victories and in the interim we had piled up ten of our own. I doubt if our loyal rooters will ever forget the hectic game with Union County Junior College which we lost in an overtime period, or that two-hour ride to Long Branch, or the battle put up against a far superior Montclair quintet, which brought cheers from the Montclair section. The past is but a memory, so let us look to the future. The entire squad will be back, with the exception of Captain Barker, who will leave a gap in the chain as a result of his graduation. All I have to say is, "Watch the Pioneers 'go to town' next fall." Who knows but what they may scalp even the redoubtable Montclair Indians?

Basketball has passed the reviewing stands and next in line are the summer sports. First in line is baseball. Off to a bad start the team improved as the short season wore on. Dropping the first game to Montclair (same old jinx) by a bad score, they held the Indians to a 4-2 victory in the return encounter. The one incident that mars the scene is the unfortunate accident at the Jersey City game. However, the good fellowship displayed by the school served as some small return for the ill luck suffered by this player. The two most interesting games were the Frosh - Upperclassmen and the Alumni-Varsity games. The former was marked by keen rivalry and was finally won by the Upperclassmen. The Alumni game was played in a spirit of fun and everyone got a kick out of watching the old grads come wheezing in, drenched with perspiration at the end of the game.

Thus the major sports have passed before the judges and have been accounted for. Now for the minor highlights, which, although they do not capture outside attention, are vital in the student body. First, may I mention ping-pong, which Mr. Berenson insists is table tennis. All right table tennis it is. The school had a team which proved very capable in the matches played. However, far more important than the outside competition was the rivalry within the school. It would be useless to try to count the hours whiled away at this fascinating game. Many a

(Continued on Column 3)

Traditional Ceremonies

(Continued from Page 1)

are listed below with their estimated semester hours of work.

Creola Avery, 65; Louise Baker, 68; Salvatore Borrelli, 74; Trina Faber, 68; Marjorie Faith Fairbanks, 71; Elton Fox, 64; John Fuhrer, 71; Irene Jones, 85; June Maria Knapp, 64; Jack H. Lipsy, 66; Marshall Murray, 72; Peter Lester Pontier, 70; Anthony Ravarone, 68; Harold H. Stein, 75; Marian Virginia Taylor, 67.

Dr. Messler will deliver an address for the occasion.

The men receiving letters are as follows:

Tennis awards (major letters) will be given to: Steve Murko, Gene Manheimer, Milan Daniel, and Irving Herman.

Baseball awards (major letters) will be given to: Frank Briggs, Archie Hay, Leo Clarke, John Fuhrer, Peter Yurkosky, Irving Perkins, Louis Sirota, and Phillip Feltman. Minor letters will be awarded to: Paul Schneider, Robert Thienne, and Frank Jackson.

After these awards have been made the student body will march to the front of the school where a farewell ceremony to Dr. Morrison will be held. Dr. Morrison has always desired to have the lawn of the school landscaped. The Student Council and the Senior Class, knowing this, have decided to have trees and shrubbery planted as a tribute to the retiring President of their college. Dr. Morrison will break the ground and plant the first tree at the roots of which will be buried the history of the third year class. The ceremony will be closed by a short address given by Dominic Romeo, president of the third year Senior class.

BACCALAURATE SERVICES — JUNE 13

This year's Baccalaureate Service will be held at St. Paul's Episcopal Church, Sunday evening, June 13, at 8 o'clock. Dr. David Stuart Hamilton, rector of the church, will deliver the farewell sermon to the graduating class. Past attendance at these services has been very good, so it would be advisable to arrive at the church earlier than the time scheduled for the service to begin.

COMMENCEMENT JUNE 14

This year's Commencement exercises will be held in the auditorium of Eastside High School, Monday evening, June 14. As is the custom, the Seniors will be ushered to the stage by the Garland Bearers who will carry a long laurel chain. The graduation program which has been carefully prepared will be of unusual interest to all those who attend.

At present it will be composed of the following items:

Processional, "March of the Priests," Mendelssohn; Invocation, Rev. Edward Cosbey; Salutation, Margery Kassab; Songs by Class, "By the Fountain (French-Canadian Folk Song), L. Cooper; "Will You Remember" ("Sweetheart" from Maytime), Romberg-Rieger; "Lullaby," Johannes Brahms; "Morning," Speaks Baldwin; Valediction, Edna Henderson; Address, "Horace Mann, Pioneer Educator," Roscoe L. West, Ed. M., President of State Teachers' College, Trenton; Roll Call, Rose Lill; Awarding of Diplomas and Conferring of Degrees, Robert H. Morrison, Ph. D., President of the State Teachers' College, Paterson; Benediction, Rev. Edward Cosbey; Recessional, "Coronation March," Meyerbeer.

Accompanist, Miss Doris Parvin; Processional and Recessional directed by Lillian M. Hopper; Music directed by Elizabeth M. Moneypenny.

Achievement Day

(Continued from Page 1)

Seniors' trip to Boston. Our curiosity on that score will be fully satisfied, for the eagle eye of the camera caught many of the Seniors in action and will reveal their doings to us on the moving picture screen. Then, the piece de resistance of the program will come for the Seniors have engaged that troupe of superb dancers, the Albertina Rasch Girls, to entertain us. And what a performance these girls are to give! It will far surpass any New York stage performance. It will be a very special act put on just for the students of our school. So, don't forget to come!

To conclude Class Day, the president of the forthcoming Senior Class will be presented with a cap and gown, and to various members of the staff and faculty gifts will be given.

Parade of Sports

(Continued from Column 1)

student has walked into a classroom late because he couldn't bear to stop when the score was "deuce-all." Even the faculty members are not immune. One instructor was horrified to discover that he had been inveigled by several of his students into a game which lasted for fifteen minutes of the class period.

We shall never forget those bone-crushing, give-up-the-ball-or-drown games of water polo played in the pool. The best way to describe it is to say it is a cross between wrestling, football and marathon breath-holding — all played in four feet of water.

The last note of interest is the Field Day. As a source of keen rivalry, good sportsmanship, and all around enjoyment I doubt if it can be beat. The Upperclassmen won but we Frosh will be ready for you next year!

Class and Club Notes

The term has come to an end. Feverish days before and during the examination period are over. All activities are drawing to a close.

The biggest event of the year went off with inimitable success, a tribute to the Sophomore Class who sponsored the Senior Ball, and to the Seniors for cooperating in such a great success.

The entire school joins in wishing the graduating Seniors and degree Seniors all the success in the world. They deserve it. They have been a great class and I am sure we all regret their leaving us.

Classes and clubs have wound up the old year by electing officers for the incoming school year. Officers, remember that you have been chosen to lead your organization to the top. Show us what you can do. Let us see that you can do as well as the outgoing officers. The officers are as follows:

Junior Class

President — Edward Danheuser
Vice-president — Evelyn Kelley
Secretary — Nettie McCann
Treasurer — Marion Winters

Sophomore Class

President — Alfred MacKown
Vice-president — Betty Morris
Secretary — Alice McGuirk
Treasurer — Courtland Guyre

Science Club

President — Harold Feldman
Vice-president — Jack Lipsy
Secretary — Vivian Mendelsohn
Treasurer — Sylvia Bernstein

Debate Club

President — Marshall Murray
Vice-president — Florence Walters
Secretary — Andrew Pedata
Publicity Manager, Julius Venusti

Art Club

President — Esther Van Duzer
Vice-president — Regina Demichy
Secretary — Clara Maupin
Treasurer — Ella Kiss

P & Q Club

President — Rose Sandell
Vice-president — Betty Westerduin
Secretary — Carolyn Ferrazano
Treasurer — Lorraine Smith

Psychology Club

President — Martin Dubner
Vice-president — Margaret Micklus
Secretary — Ruth Cummings
Treasurer — Eugene Manheimer

Normal Songsters

President — Dorothy Dockray
Sec'y-Librarian — Pauline Brandt
Several clubs have not as yet elected officers. They will do so before school closes for the summer.

These organizations have been launched. Will they sink or float? It is the officers' job to steer us in the right channels, but unless they have our complete cooperation, all the work is to no avail. So come, everyone. Do your share to make your organization the most outstanding in school.

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