

STATE BEACON



XIV—NO. 4 STATE TEACHERS COLLEGE, PATERSON, N. J. — DECEMBER 19, 1947 PATERSON, NEW JERSEY

Forum Assembly Halted High

During several days of planning, representatives of the student body and the faculty presented a forum on the Faculty Expectation "What Does the State Expect of You?" and vice versa. The faculty panel members were: Dr. Miller, Dr. Upton, Dr. Brophy, and Dr. ... moderator. After an initial discussion they summed up their expectations of the student in one phrase, "a seriousness of purpose." Included in this was to be honest in the classroom, a consciousness about the subject, and a feeling of individual responsibility in class participation.

Students selected to represent their fellow classmates were: Edward Worth, Frank Zanino, ... Lobosco, Ed Franke, and ... Trawinski, moderator. The points brought out by the students were: the need for the instructor to have an adequate knowledge of his subject, the need of a motivating presentation of subject matter to stimulate and facilitate learning, and that no assignment plan, which did not permit overburdening student with outside research in particular parts of the semester. Also proposed by the students was a uniform test for every given subject, which would be compiled by the various instructors of the subject.

After the speakers had presented their points, comments and questions were entertained on the floor, although time was limited and everyone's desire of speaking did not get an opportunity to do so.

In the conclusion of the program, Dr. Karp summed up the forum in a clear and commendable manner.

The students and faculty alike regarded the program as one of the outstanding assemblies of the year and advocated more programs of this type to promote a better understanding between students and the faculty.

Prizes Awarded Poetry Honors

The National Poetry Association announces that the original poems of two Paterson State students have been accepted for publication in the Annual Anthology of College Poetry. The "Great Maestro" by Lucia Albrecht and "White Birches" by ... Lobosco will appear in the 1948 edition of the Anthology. The poems will be available in our library.

The Anthology is a compilation of the finest poetry written by college men and women of America, representing every continent in the Union. Selections are made from thousands of poems submitted.

MERRY CHRISTMAS!

Hobart Estate Chosen Probable Location For New Paterson State

By TED LANGSTINE

The word has finally been given, the green light has been flashed, the story can be told. State's new home needs only the final O. K.

Mr. Jack Slater, member of the Board of Directors of the Paterson Chamber of Commerce, made it publicly known that the Hobart estate was presented to both the State Board of Education and Rutgers for approval; both of the above-mentioned looked over the property and agreed on its ideal location for State's new home. Those who have worked so hard to accomplish this purchase were assured that the passing of the final legislation in January was now a mere formality.

The finer details are yet to be worked out, but the largest hurdle has been jumped. The estate covers 214 acres and is composed of both the Hobart and Gaede grounds. As many of you know, the grounds are beautifully landscaped, and for many years have drawn admiring looks from those who passed.

The new grounds are proposed to hold not only a teachers college but also a full-fledged liberal arts college. This news will be welcomed by many.

The buildings already on the grounds are being inspected for possible renovation into class rooms. Should this be possible, you and I may well see the estate as our own campus.

This may be a little optimistic, but after so much pushing around before the final decree, we had to live on just this and no more. So at least our optimism has something to thrive on. I wouldn't start figuring out bus schedules yet, but it won't hurt to keep plugging away on the fact that we need the change as soon as possible.

Until we are able to give you a better picture, this will have to suffice.

Commissioner Replies

Dr. Wightman has recently written to Dr. John H. Bossart, Commissioner of Education, regarding courses for students here at Paterson State who would like to take third and fourth year work, but who are not interested in becoming teachers.

The reply from the Commissioner indicates that he is now in the process of trying to find ways by which the college can take care of the work for these people. The last paragraph of the Commissioner's letter reads as follows: "By the middle of January, I hope that we shall be able to state the provisions that can be made in regard to these students."

HAPPY NEW YEAR

Red Cross Club Sponsors Project

"What is our college life like? What kind of music do we students prefer? What type of literature and art are we interested in?" All of these questions, and many more pertaining to the American way of life, constitute the letters of students from foreign countries—mainly Germany and Austria.

The Red Cross club of Paterson State Teachers College, together with the Paterson Chapter, has started an international correspondence project. This project is to establish a friendly relationship between college students of the United States and those of foreign countries. Over one-hundred fifty letters have already been received, and if you see anyone carrying a large Red Cross envelope, you'll know that he or she is busy answering inquiries, and starting perhaps a lasting friendship with a student across the ocean. Not only can the foreign student learn much about our democratic way of life, but it gives the American student an idea of life abroad.

Wilma Bonema, chairman of the college chapter, now hopes to start correspondence with students of Japan and Italy as well.



Photo by Estler

WILL THIS BE P. S. T. O.?

Many addresses have already been secured from these countries, but as yet correspondence has not gotten under way. Jean Tusa, a sophomore, is in charge of publicity.

Mrs. G. W. Beekingham, chairman of the Paterson Chapter, has received many self-made gifts from students all over Germany and Austria as a token of their appreciation.

Masquers Cancel Christmas Play

Because of the many demands for the auditorium at this time of year, Masque and Masquers have found it impossible to secure the use of the stage not only for its rehearsals of the one-act Christmas play but also for the setting-up of the scenery essential to the play. For these reasons, it has become necessary to cancel the plans for the play to be presented at the Assembly on December 18. The Masque and Masquers regret, exceedingly, that they must disappoint the student body, but they are certain that everyone is aware of the limitations presented by a building such as ours.

The club is now planning to concentrate its efforts on a three-act play to be given in the early spring, when demands on the use of the auditorium will not be so great.

Sensational Vaudeville Due At State; 'That's It' Now In Production Stage

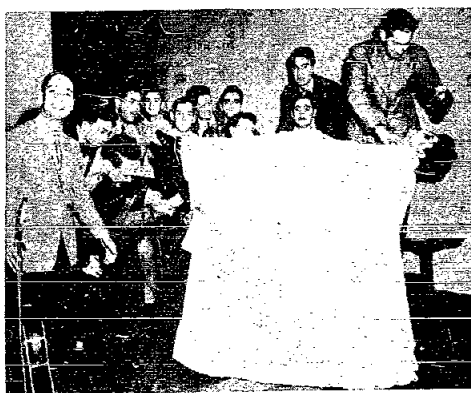


Photo by Estler

Sophomores Caught in Action During a Comedy Scene Rehearsal

Hearing some solid jive notes filling the first floor halls late yesterday afternoon, your BEACON reporter decided to browse around and see what was going on. Upon entering the auditorium the mystery was divulged. The stage was filled with Sophomore dancing, singing, acting, and performing all kinds of show business. It was quite evident then.

"That's It," scheduled for the week after Christmas vacation, was being streamlined to start the new year off with the biggest talent show ever to hit Paterson State, and right in 1948 style.

The whole musical is new, different, and being kept pretty much under cover for the grand

Training Officers To Investigate Check Problems

Have you received your Subsistence Allowance check this month? We have been advised by the Veterans Administration that the Training Officer assigned to Paterson State is available during the second week of each month primarily for Subsistence Allowance problems. As you have probably noticed there are posted throughout the school multi-colored 9 x 12 posters designating the time and place where the Training Officer can be contacted during this period. You are advised and urged to make known to this Training Officer your Subsistence Allowance problems. The Veterans Administration has solicited our cooperation in this matter and we in turn request you to take advantage of this service extended you.

(Continued on Page 2)



LOOSE ENDS

By HENRIETTA HAIRPINN

"Jingle Bells! Jingle Bells!" Ah yes, the happy season of good cheer is approaching. The time of the year when the radios blare forth with "I'm Dreaming of a White Christmas" and the snow falls on the day the Christmas vacation is over, thus depriving the students of this college of a chance to go "belly-wiggling" down the hills of Paterson and surrounding communities.

Another indication of the approach of Christmas was this letter to Santa I received the other day. It follows in full: Dear Santa:

As a member of the student body of Paterson State I feel that I have the right to speak for our college and ask you, jolly old fellow, to grant the following requests. We at Paterson ask for little things, but things that mean the world to us.

First, dear Santa, give us our new college buildings and ca'pus.

Next, to the entire faculty, I wish you would give students whose love of the courses each instructor is teaching, will make them strive and receive the hallowed "A" for effort.

To the Senior Class I wish you would give the best wishes of the entire college and the speedy realization of their life goals. To the Juniors the mighty toga of the Seniors, and patience to stick it out only "one year more." To the Sophs, well you kids should get a medal for having survived the Fresh year. And to the lowly Frosh, well, give them the courage to stick it out in Paterson, regardless of how tough it gets.

Now let us get down to cases, Santa. I want you to make a special stop at the following people's homes, and leave them these items. George De Causemaker should receive a gross of printed name cards to distribute among those who have such trouble spelling his name. You see, Santa, every time somebody spells George's name they change the "k" to "h" and it causes him a lot of trouble. Give Frank Costa a "Hit" in the forthcoming Soph Show. He deserves it. Besides I've seen it in rehearsal and it is terrific. Perhaps he could put on a performance for you. Give Don Raffeto several assistants to clean up the book store accounts before income tax time. Give Dot Webber a set of gold-plated sabers for her fine work on the fencing team. Give Gloria Gerson, a poor frosh, a course in "How to Sell Tickets for Afternoon Tea Dances." Give Al Hampel material for his column. He claims he can't dream up enough material. (Who dreams it up, Al? You just steal it from old issues of "Esquire.") Give Norman Fink a gold-plated gavel. He is president-elect of the Prokons. And last but not least, give Meyer Jacobs a bookbag to carry his books in on his way to NYU next term.

But, Santa, before you grant the requests above, I wish you would make the world we live in a world of peace and true Good Will Towards Men. Stop this uneasy, chaotic feeling that rules the day. Please, Santa, make us all more tolerant of our brothers around the world, and see to it that the world loves the peace.

maker and the scholar more than the bigot and the soldier.

Yours sincerely,
Joe Kilgismo, PSTC

This is, I am afraid, the Swan Song of Henrietta Hairpinn. The author, Herman Harris (as if you don't know) has received his letter of acceptance and is entering NYU in February. I must admit I have enjoyed writing this collection of so-called "Items of interest." I must also admit that many of these "Items" were not worth the time it took to read them. Regardless, I had fun and I hope you did too.

I want to add that this column was written purely for entertainment. If you were in any way hurt or embarrassed by any of the items herein, I hereby apologize for them, and if you will see me personally I will help you "cry in your beer", as the saying goes.

Many thanks to T. J. Bello for his help and encouragement; to Orville Estler for that fine portrait of me; to the BEACON editors, Ruth and Carol, for their cheerfulness in editing my copy; and especially to you my readers for providing me with something to write about! Merry Christmas and Happy New Year! Toodoo!o!

Ed. Note: Good luck at NYU, Henrietta. Watch out for those filthy, dirty guys in the Big City!

JUNIOR PRO TONIGHT
BIDS AVAILABLE
THE BOOK STORE
FOUR TOWERS
Route 23

"THAT'S IT"
(Continued from Page 1)
but the up-to-date original acts have been promised stay out of print. He did this much. The show will be full of surprises, one of which have the audiences rolling aisles.

You'll roar at the zany of "Manny" Stuehn, an mystified by the magic of Zarrow. Included in the re the talented cast will be well known personalities as man Fink, Betsy McDermott, vin Hampel, Fred Cent, F. Addis, Harry Lipsett, Joel son, Phil Felme, Bill A. Morris Menken, Peter Wild, Donnelly, Bill Montgomery Gloria Valenti.

THE COLLEGE PLATFORM

The most democratic action in the college was dened during the recent assembly forum of students teachers. The topic of discussion was, "What the teach expect of students and what the students expect of teachers." Never before was such a heartfelt subject brought the fore to be considered critically and effectively by entire student body and the faculty.

Students were more than happy for the opportunity to speak frankly and sincerely about, what they have called "the sore spots" of the educational set-up. However, students join in unison to congratulate and commend faculty for their fine spirit and gamely sportsmanship. realize that very few college faculties would be willing take part in this type of constructive activity. We conscious of this, and at the same time, grateful.

Both the students and the faculty have some idea as to what is expected of them. Probably no one agrees everything that was said, but, nevertheless, the most standing needs and desires were expressed. When students and faculty can get together to discuss such an issue we the good of the whole in mind, an important step has been made. This step leads to the priceless goal of understanding.

All concerned should check up on themselves; try rate themselves according to the standards set up by both sides. For an activity such as this to be successful, each individual should make an earnest effort to modify practices by considering the changes suggested.

If students feel that they can gain something from forums such as this, they should indicate it by writing letters to the BEACON, speaking to our President or discussing with the teachers. We can have more forums on various topics; we can make it a part of the college assembly programs—if we want them.

M.L.

WITHOUT MALICE

by TUNIS J. BELLO

Clarence "Buck" Rosendale, aged twelve, and Frank Orland, aged eleven, were sitting outside on a leaning shack. Above the door of the building perched a red and yellow sign that proclaimed to an eager world that here was the clubroom of the "Back Alley Tigers." The two youngsters seemed immersed in a torrent of philosophic speculations.

"Say, Buck, what do you think your parents are going to give you for Christmas?"

"I haven't the slightest idea, Frank. You see, my pop thinks I still believe in Santa Claus. That's the only way I can keep him shelling out presents. It's the psychological approach."

"I think you're doing the right thing, Buck. Last year I decided to give my parents the low-down on this Santa Claus racket, and what happened? There was a 50 per cent cut in the gifts. I guess it doesn't pay to tell the truth."

"Well, this is the way I see it, Frank. I'm deliberately lowering by dignity and manhood in order to give my pop a break. I'm afraid that if I didn't allow him to play Santa Claus, he would be completely demoralized. Every Christmas Eve the old man thinks he's making a bid for the Academy Award. He borrows a pillow from one of the bedrooms, buys a nanny goat pair of whiskers, and dresses himself in that ridiculous red uniform that the Hessians must have used in the Revolutionary War. He's quite a character. But that's only the beginning of his act. He comes stomping down the stairs with a laundry bag of presents. This is always good for a few grins. He usually misses one step, and sometimes two steps. After gaining his composure, he puts the bag down and booms out in a phoney voice, 'Who do we have here?' Well, you have an idea of what happens next. I manage to hide my boredom behind a shy grin and say very timidly,

"I'm Buck Rosendale." All during this farce I'm giving the bag a good looking over. My performance ordinarily depends upon the size of the presents in the bag. The next stock question is, 'Have you been a good boy, Buck?' At this stage in the show I really give him the business. I pause for a second, stutter momentarily, and then whisper, 'I try to be, Santa Claus, because I love my mother and father.' That one always brings him down for a count of ten. He strikes the pillow for a few times, squeezes my cheeks with his big paws, and then proceeds to distribute the presents."

"Boy, you really earn your gifts, Buck. Don't they catch wise?"

"Not so far, Buck. You see parents are rather dull and naive. All you have to do is feed them a line. They're really worse than we are."

"Waht are your folks going to have for dinner?"

"Oh, the usual turkey and cranberry sauce. That's where I usually get the worse end in more ways than one. First, Uncle Burp manages to sneak on his plate enough pieces to last a siege of three weeks. Aunt Maggie gets next choice. Uncle Charlie, after fasting for two days, makes up for lost time by finishing the rest of the white meat. Aunt Millie lives up to tradition by asking for the legs. Mother and Pop share the remaining eatable meat, and my dog and I pounce on the rest."

"You're lucky there are two ends to the turkey, otherwise you'd starve to death."

"Well, at least my dog's not fussy."

"You're not the only one with troubles, Buck. Last year my pop broke four of my toys before noon. After watching him play with my train for a half hour, I said, 'Pop, how about letting me play with it for a while?'"

"What did he say, Frank?"

"He looked up in a hurt manner and said, 'Don't be foolish, Son.'"

"You're kidding."

"Cross my heart."

"Amazing!"

"You said it."

WITH MALICE

I certainly love the season of Christmas.

It's such a pleasure to watch the trees and Henrietta Hairpinn all lit up.

The Paterson Beacon

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