

STATE BEACON



XIV—No. 4

STATE TEACHERS COLLEGE — JANUARY 28, 1948

PATERSON, NEW JERSEY

ale To Greet w Freshmen Feb 6 Dance

coming freshmen will be
ered at the first social activity
the Spring term, a Welcome
e on Friday evening, Feb-
6. The dance will begin at
and end at 12.
e's own. Frank Costa and
cherry orchestra (the same
place ensemble you heard
the Sophomore show) will as-
sist in the dance and supply the
musical effects. This SGA spon-
sored activity is free of charge
open to all students and their
guests. Refreshments will be
served during the evening.
The affair is being conducted
by the direction of the SGA
Committee headed by Ruth
Bohner. Aiding Miss Roemer on
committee are Dorothy Diet-
rich, Marilyn Wertzner,
Gonzalez, and Leo Malik.
Mildred Lee is faculty ad-
visor for the social committee.

Freeman To Make Business Survey

Dr. M. Herbert Freeman, on a
leave of absence from the
New Jersey State Teachers Col-
lege at Paterson, has been ap-
pointed a temporary Special
Research in Business Educa-
tion on the staff of the Business
Education Service, United States
Department of Education to make a five
month preliminary study of
methods and materials for the
teaching of "Basic Business Educa-
tion."

Dr. Freeman, author of several
books and editor of Delta Phi
Epsilon's Business Educators In-
stitute will investigate four ele-
ments. He will seek to (1)
gain agreement on fundamen-
tal definitions of terminology,
(2) determine what business
and business knowledge
should be included in the educa-
tion of all secondary school
students, (3) determine what ad-
vanced business skills and busi-
ness knowledge should be in-
cluded in the training of all
business students, (4) determine
what should be included in a syl-
abus to be used by business
training institutions in the
preparation of teachers for
business courses.

The results of the study will
probably be published in some
form by the U.S. Office of Educa-
tion.

In explaining the nature of this
special assignment, Doctor Free-
man, emphasized two factors:
"We would be drawing deeply
on the experiences and opin-
ions of the business leaders
throughout the country, and that
materials would be selected
from the publication already
available to teachers."

"We are attempting to pre-
pare the wisest use of material
available in print."

The preliminary study will be
completed by June 30th at which
time Doctor Freeman will re-
sume his duties as Director of
Teacher Training at

An Open Letter to the Commissioner of Education In Reference to a Four-Year Curriculum at PSTC

VETERANS EXECUTIVE COUNCIL
PATERSON STATE TEACHERS COLLEGE
PATERSON, NEW JERSEY

January 14, 1948

Honorable John H. Bosshart
Commissioner of Education
Trenton, N. J.

Dear Sir:

During the spring semester of 1947, a group of legislators made a tour of the Paterson State Teachers College and found the facilities woefully inadequate to provide for the needs of the students. Consequently, a green light was given to Senator Barton and he introduced his senate bill which provided a million dollars for expansion of facilities of the State Teachers College. We of the State Teachers College thought that the main cause for delay previously had been lack of funds. Now that the funds have been provided, we find there is delay and red tape anyhow. Subsequently, the Veterans Executive Council of the State Teachers College, at a meeting held on November 17, 1947, duly decided to endeavor to find the cause of this delay and to bring before the public facts pertinent to the educational system in this area and in New Jersey. With this in mind an interview was obtained with Senator Barton. He informed the Council that "a legislator's job is to legislate." Inasmuch as he had legislated, he maintained that the matter was out of his hands and suggested that Gustav Hunziker of the State Board of Education might be able to divulge information. Mr. Hunziker told the Veterans Council that he could not act in any way until he got authorization from you, Commissioner Bosshart.

Therefore, on November 21, 1947, a letter was dispatched to you asking these two questions: (1) When will the third and fourth years of Business Administration and Liberal Arts be offered by the State Teachers College and (2) when will the million dollars be put to use to provide adequate facilities? Your reply of November 28, 1947 stated, "The problems stated in your letter are under consideration. If you will write to me about the middle of January, I shall be in a position to indicate real progress." Mr. Bosshart, the Veterans Council, as well as the rest of the students and many parents, patiently waited until "about the middle of January". They expected "real progress". However, when you were re-contacted by the president of the Veterans Council on January 12, 1948 in reference to the utilization of the million dollars and of the third and fourth years of work, this was your story: Dr. Morrison, the assistant commissioner, has been ill and, therefore, your office has been under-staffed. When asked about the delay in the purchase of the Hobart Estate you said there were "a lot of tangles" to be ironed out and that there was the "usual legal delay". To conclude, you said that you would like to be contacted in three weeks.

Now, Commissioner Bosshart, there are a number of facts which we should like to bring to your attention in reference to the pitiful situation existing in New Jersey today. "Only one state has fewer college students (in residence) per 10,000 population than has New Jersey." This state is Delaware. No state has more college students per 10,000 population that must migrate to other states for their education. (See Chart.) This, coupled with the fact that New Jersey has the sixth highest per capita income, presents the backdrop of a very pitiful situation. The following chart computed by C. E. Partch, Dean of the School of Education at Rutgers University, brings into sharp focus New Jersey's unadmirable situation: (only the first three and last three states are shown to conserve space).

(Continued on Page 2)

'That's It' Had 'It'

Coming on like Koppers coke, all steam and no smoke, that's just the way the "Soph" review hit the students of dear old State. To say it was a success would be a gross understatement. "That's It" had befuddled students was Lew (Hot Lips) Leeson.

Tearing through the rest of the names on the cast we have "Manny" (did you see my new car) Stuchin, and his assistant Gloria (the long Look) Valenti.

Following the abduction of young Stuchin from the stage there came into view a lovely group of good girls who ran through the familiar strains of a slightly renovated Hawaiian number. This caused a slight sensation and a few of the freshman boys were asked to leave for making roudy remarks; however, had they known the bevy of beauties were none other than a group of State's finest who had made a close study of all the Hawaiian customs including the hula hula which they presented with much gusto and sureness of motion. No doubt Fred Cenci, Joel Thaw and Harry Lipkin are to be commended on their wonderful enlightening presentation of the ancient Hawaiian folk dance. Per-

The Sophomore class wishes to extend a hearty thanks to all those who did such a swell job of representing our group. We know there is plenty of time and work put into such undertaking and seeing the swell success you have made of it.

The boy with the red dyed yellow and blue dyed green kerchiefs was none other than the great Herb (Fingers) Zarrow, the great slight of hand character who laid aside his clarinet long enough to fascinate the already

Sophs Schedule Winter Hop

The Soph Hop is in the making and the date for the big blow-out is February 13. The music will be furnished by that lush young lady Allison Barton and her orchestra. This should be enough to bring the male student body out in full, but in case you still need to be convinced and considering that this is Leap Year, we will soun doff on the rest of features.

As you pour through the door you are given a number, and, as many of you bright people have guessed, it entitles you to a chance at the door prize. "So what" you say. So this prize is a Parker "51" and has a written guarantee to carry its lucky owner through a whole course in penmanship without being detected.

It will start at 8:30 late enough to give the gals a chance to powder their noses and early enough too so the cinderellas will beat the bell.

Just because it is here, the theme will be that of the season (winter). Why, I couldn't tell you, but, if the orchestra plays (Continued on Page 6)

Students Selected For Who's Who

The 1947-48 publication of "Who's Who Among Students in American Universities and Colleges" will include the names of eleven students from Paterson State Teachers College.

The newly-honored students include: Seniors, Claire Barth, Walter Rayen, Christine Inglis, Helen Potash, Joan Rauschenbach, Concetta Russo, and Ada Skuratofsky; Juniors: Joseph Cioffi, Jean Pasinska, Mary Lobosco, and Joseph Serra.

This year the candidates were chosen by the S.G.A. executive council and approved by the faculty. Those eligible for consideration included Juniors, Seniors, or students in advanced work. The quota for the college is determined by the enrollment. Selections are based primarily on leadership in extra-curricular activities, although scholarship and character is also taken into consideration. However, this is not to be confused with Kappa Delta Pi, National Honor Society in Education, which, in its standards, places more emphasis on scholarship.

The first copy of "Who's Who Among Students in American Universities and Colleges" was issued in 1924-25 with two purposes in mind. The first was to provide recognition for deserving college students, without cost to them; the second, to compile information about America's college students who are outstanding in extra-curricular leadership. The publishers offer incentive and compensation for hard working students. They also aid these students by making recommendations and sending references to desirable business establishments upon request.

Our college has copies of previous editions of this volume and it can be purchased from this company by those students desiring it.

Seniors Return to Other Side of Desk

After six weeks of trial and error, the seniors are back at college, haggard and worn-out. The general opinion was that practice teaching was fine, but that it is wonderful to be back. The library will once again be in an uproar and all underclassmen will have to vacate the center table in the cafeteria.

The business education students remained in their practice centers an extra week because many of them missed several hours of teaching due to the snowstorm.

The general elementary and kindergarten primary students returned January 12 as scheduled, happy to be on the other side of the desk for a change.

The practice teaching was done in surrounding communities, and from all reports the towns did their utmost to make the six weeks as profitable as possible.

haps at a later date we could persuade them to run through their whole repertoire.

(Continued on Page 6)

The Paterson Beacon



RUTH HALSTED CAROL GREYDANUS
Co-Editors

TED LANGSTINE.....Feature Editor
MARY JANE JERLINSKI.....Exchange Editor
DON RAFFETTO.....Business Manager
BILL MONTGOMERY.....Sports Editor
JOEL THAW.....Photography

Faculty Adviser
JULIETTE TRAINER

— Reporters —

Jean Pasinska, Mary Lobosco, Joan Rauschenbach, Winifred Kennedy, Don Raffetto, Tunis Bello, Elizabeth Andalf, Christina Pepper, Frank Zarano, Richard Worth, Fred Cenci, Andy Frank, Herman Harris, George Brown, Joan Kennedy, Richard Woudenberg, James Mazzerino, Rosalind Raff, Gerda Lerner, Eugenia Pendrail, Sheldon Schwartz, Marie De Rosa.

OPEN LETTER

(Continued from Page 1)

	Resident Students	Immigrant Students	Emigrant Students
Utah	194	17	19
Kansas	130	17	19
Washington	121	14	15
Arkansas	43	6	13
New Jersey	34	9	50
Delaware	22	4	40

* Per 10,000 population

Reading up in the last column of the chart we find that of all 48 states, New Jersey students have the most meagre facilities. If this were not so, why do more students per capita population migrate from this state for their education than do students from any other state? Connecticut and Wyoming are pressing New Jersey very hard for this honor, they having 46 migrants apiece, per 10,000 population, leaving for their educations (not shown on chart). But although they are close, New Jersey leads—a questionable honor.

These facts, in themselves, are irrefutable proof of the need for a new college in this area. But let us go further. Dean Patch on page 10 of his pamphlet *ANALYSIS OF THE NEED FOR FACILITIES TO PROVIDE ADEQUATE HIGHER EDUCATIONAL OPPORTUNITIES FOR VETERANS AND FOR GRADUATES OF SECONDARY SCHOOLS* says, "College enrollments increased two and a half times from 1900 to 1920 and two and a half times from 1920 to 1940. It seems reasonable to predict that the trend over the past two decades prior to 1940 will be maintained from 1940 to 1960." Not only is this the opinion of Dean Patch, but this is substantially agreed to by almost all educators and sociologists. Many people, when presented with this evidence, maintain that as soon as the veterans leave school the crisis will be over. Educators think otherwise. H. R. Douglas and L. H. Elliot of the College of Education at the University of Colorado, in an article in *SCHOOL AND SOCIETY* conclude thusly, "It appears safe to say that nothing will happen about which the colleges and universities need be concerned except passing adequate provisions for an increasing enrollment. As the veterans graduate and leave, their places will be taken by non-veterans. By the early '60's this enrollment will equal, if not surpass, the peak enrollment represented by the veterans bulge about 1950." Yes, there can be no doubt of the need for schools; there can be no doubt that New Jersey, which stands 6th in per capita income and last in per capita facilities, is in a position to support education, if an enlightened citizenry demands it.

Perhaps you are wondering why we are so eager to obtain immediate favorable action. These are the reasons:

Of all students, veterans find it easiest to be accepted to colleges and to transfer. However, because colleges accept members of their own state first, many veterans who gave up years of their lives and shed their blood on foreign soil for the right to live in peace and be able to avail themselves of the institutions of this country, now find they are arbitrarily barred. Commissioner Bosshart, if veterans can't transfer, what is the person who did not serve, because of sex or physical incapacity, supposed to do? Are they to be denied the rights inherent to all Americans? Also, even if many students could transfer to other colleges, they should be unable to because of economic insufficiencies. A very large percentage of the 1371 students at PSTC can attend school only if they remain in this area. Consequently, semester by semester, capable people must stop attending college because there are only two years of work offered to them. A country is no stronger than the enlightenment of its citizenry. This unnecessary delay in providing facilities is causing irrevocable damage to our country in this time of national danger. Mr. Bosshart, we understand that your office may be understaffed, and we have all had experience with red tape and legal tangles. But the lives of the citizens of this country are being used as pawns in the game.

Commissioner Bosshart, we the students of this college must have the facts so we can intelligently plan for the future. Will we have them in three weeks—or is this another pass the buck and delay maneuver?

Very sincerely yours,
RICHARD E. WORTH,
President, Veterans Executive Council

The Press Box

By RUTH HALSTED

LOST: A Co-Editor! At the end of the term in January, the BEACON will lose one of its Co-Editors, CAROL GREYDANUS, who will transfer to Calvin College in Michigan. Carol, a Teacher Education junior, served as a BEACON reporter in her freshmen year, News Editor in her sophomore year, and co-editor for her last term at PSTC. The staff wishes her the best of luck at Calvin and extends to her a unanimous vote of thanks for her patience and helpfulness. She will be missed by all—especially the other editor!

This is also a "3D" for another favorite BEACON writer, man-hunter Henrietta Hairpin. As if you didn't know, Henrietta is HERMAN HARRIS (HH—get it?) Herm will start the February term at NYU, and to him we also say Lots of Luck. We know Tunis Bello will miss his co-writer—now he will have to find someone else to direct his malice at.

The staff is still trying to figure out whether this is supposed to be a joke or a subtle hint. The printer's bill for the last issue of the BEACON was addressed to the "State" BEACON. (No pun, the front office help is lax in crossing his "Ts"—Comp.) If the BEACON had an office we'd hang it on the wall as an incentive to freshen up our pride and joy. However, "suffice it to say," (borrowed from Mr. Sunshine) we resolve to turn over a new leaf and dig up more features. If you like to write, just say the word and you're in!

If you haven't read the letter on page one, please do so. The BEACON and the Veterans Council have been investigating the possibility of having third year course started in September, 1948 and this is the result of the long investigation. As you will see by the letter, we've been pressing the issue in hopes that we would have a definite answer for those who don't know whether to make application to other colleges. We intend to follow up every lead on this and get some definite action. Copies of this paper are being sent to the local newspapers, Governor Driscoll, Rutgers University, Senator Barton, State Education Board officials, Mayor DeVita, and the Representatives from this area. Our campaign for a four-year course here has been on for quite some time. DR. WORTH, president of the Veterans Council, and DR. WIGHTMAN deserve recognition for the efforts they have put forth to bring this matter to a head. As the representative of student opinion, the BEACON intends to let the public know what we want, and should have, for Paterson, and the real reasons why we aren't getting what we want. If it is ever necessary for united student action in order to speed the establishments of third year courses here in September of 1948, we ask your cooperation. Stand by.

Congratulations to FRANK COSTA, director and producer of "That's It," for a terrific show! And a pat on the back and thanks to the cast for contributing their time and talent to entertain us. When a director receives praise for his production from the audience, that's good—but when he also receives commendation from his cast, that's

RESOLVED: That Henry Wallace Withdraw From the Presidential Election . . .

PRO:

RICHARD WOUDEMBERG

On the evening of December 29, 1947, Henry Agard Wallace announced his candidacy for the Presidency of the United States. This news was received as quite a surprise to Americans and treated with decided disfavor.

Perhaps the greatest reason that it caused such a shock to so many was the fact that this action was a direct contradiction of the warning which he gave not more than a year and a half ago. In June 1946, while Mr. Wallace was still Secretary of Commerce, he wrote an article in a monthly publication known as "The Democrat."

He said, "The record is clear. The Democratic Party is the Progressive Party; the Republican Party is the party of reaction. I do not believe that either party is going to change its spots. This is fundamentally a progressive country. A third party move now could only split the progressive vote and thereby contribute to the victory of the reactionaries."

Just how Mr. Wallace justifies the recent rift in the light of this previous statement, I do not know. It is quite clear that the consequence of this third party will definitely give strength to reactionary groups just as he had cautioned. Either Mr. Wallace is making light of his own threats or is throwing caution to the winds in quest of the Presidency.

Upon first hearing of this announcement by Mr. Wallace I began to wonder just what was the basic reason for this formation of a third party. Is it possible that his desire to become the next President grew out of revenge? Could he be prompted by a distaste for the Democratic Party? It seems to me that Mr. Wallace might be nourishing repugnant memories of the Democratic Party ever since he was dropped from the Roosevelt ticket in 1944. Furthermore, President Truman's request for his resignation from the Cabinet may have done much to kindle the fire of enmity.

According to his speech, however, Mr. Wallace assures us that his objective is to strive for "Old-fashioned Americanism" along with a program of peace and prosperity. He also promises us that a vote for him means a vote for freedom.

It is my belief that Mr. Wallace could far better serve the cause of peace by withdrawing his candidacy immediately. The start of a third party (although Mr. Wallace says there would be none) is not conducive to a smooth running democracy.

It is paradoxical that the Republicans and Communists, such diametrically opposed organizations, should find common ground in this decision of the third party candidate. The Republicans who vigorously fight price controls, labor, and all liberal legislation have eagerly received the news of his running. They feel, and rightly so, that he will defeat his own purpose in attempting such a thing. The Communists, more-

(Continued on page 4)

CON:

FRANK J. ZANFINO

Henry A. Wallace has courage to tell the American people the truth. What is Henry Wallace saying? He is saying that the American workers, mothers and sons, our businessmen, our farmers, and that lions upon millions of Americans are living in fear of other war, of depression, and destruction. He is saying that are headed for another war for another depression. Can anyone deny these facts?

Of course no one can deny these facts. Yet, what the Republicans and Democrats are about it? They killed the RRA, practically destroyed UN by supporting the Truman Doctrine, and are supporting Marshall Plan. They have barked upon a "fight Russia fight communism" plan, and have given up all hope of peacefully understanding Russia, took Republicans and Democrats.

Trine, and there are those who argue that the Truman Doctrine is nothing but the "Republican Doctrine." Obviously, it is. What's the difference whether it is labeled the Truman Doctrine or the Republican Doctrine. The fact remains that the principles and ideas of both our major parties have gradually formed into one.

This in itself is not harmful. But when neither party, Republican or Democratic, is acting for the welfare of the American people, then it presents a very serious problem indeed. When both parties have the interests of the giant corporations and monopolies at heart, then it becomes even still worse. This latter statement can be proved. Last year corporation profits were approximately seventeen billion dollars. In 1939, only five billion. The average weekly wage of the American worker, which is \$39.40 now buys no more than \$29.40 bought in 1939. Does it look like the Republican and Democratic have the interest of the American people at heart. Of course you won't hear such figures given over Fulton Lewis Jr.'s broadcast, but these are the facts. Haven't you heard them before? Haven't you read them in the newspapers of the country? The same newspapers which today are failing to give Wallace the publicity which he deserves, are the same newspapers which will hold these facts from the American people.

Knowing these facts, how can anyone even suggest that Wallace withdraw his nomination? Secretary Marshall wasn't the first one who thought of economic aid to Europe. As Vice President, Wallace supported program aimed at restoring the outside world, not aimed at fighting Russia and communism at ultimate destruction. Wallace has stated that he is in favor of a world-wide program aimed at promoting peace. He has stated that he will battle the rising cost of living and threat of depression by limiting the huge profits mammoth corporations and monopolies.

Max Lerner stated that Truman's State of the Union message has possibilities. Mr. Lerner (Continued on Page 4)

wonderful! (Overheard at a sneak preview when Frank wasn't around.) We predict that some one day you'll be able to say, "I knew him when..."

What's In the Feed Bag?

By BURT HOROWITZ

A short while back everyone was wondering when we would finally win a ball game. After losing to Long U., Canisus, Gannon, St. Bonaventure and Jersey Teachers, count them, five straight, our boys finally won the win column in our own gym, with a decisive win over Newark College of Engineering. With that fresh under their "belts," the team quickly defeated Jersey Teachers, 50-48. The next time out our club was defeated by a very classy Manhattan College Five, but after that victory path for three previous wins, the team had conquered Jersey City Teachers, who had beaten us in the season. In the game played last Tuesday, we team bowed in the return game with Montclair by a 53 margin.

Bernie Murren, Tom Donnelly, Lenny Seiden, Max Simon and Pete Simon have been Coach Schmidt's starters, with Cody Thompson and Norman Chase, his replacements. As of late, Bill Shiffman, Warren and Fred Guscoira have been seeing limited service in the more recent games.

Our record to date in wins and losses is as follows: 4 against 7 setbacks. Here is something unusual about our record. We have won all home games to date and have all road games to date.

Here we have a glimpse of the individual scoring by team:

Player	Field Goals	Fouls	Total Points
Tom Donnelly	44	27	115
Pete Simon	37	28	102
Bernie Murren	24	16	64
Cody Thompson	24	12	60
Lenny Seiden	19	15	54

Here and A Little There

I have recently been notified that on all home games Friday and Saturday evenings dancing will follow the conclusion of the Varsity game. For further information ask Don Simon.

Strong talk is starting about the coming baseball season. As you undoubtedly know, the team won but one ball game last year and that by the scantiest of all margins—run. Several noteworthy baseball talent is emerging in February at the start of the new semester. Our tennis team and golf squad are also looking forward to the coming of the spring. The tennis team, led by Bill Simon, will be out to better their record of last season. The golf team, although boasting no Byron Nelson or Ben Wood, do have some pretty fair prospects of their own. Let's pack the gym at all our home games and give the team our basketball team so nobly deserves.

All-Opponent Team

State having played 12 games thus far, I am attempting to pick an array of stars who were thorns in our side when we met this season.

First Team—

Forward—Dave Morrison of John Marshall
Forward—Muggs Maginess of Montclair Teachers
Center—Tom Muller of Canisus

Guard—Hank O'Keefe of Canisus

Guard—Bob Kelly of Manhattan

Second Team—

Forward—Lou Lippman of Long Island U

Forward—Lou DiBacco of Gannon

Center—Al Gifford of Montclair Teachers

Guard—Hilary Chollet of Canisus

Guard—Joe Palmeri of Jersey City Teachers

Honorable Mention—

Forwards—Dick Musto of Jersey City Teachers

John Walsh of St. Bonaventure

Ed Barry of St. Peters

Center—Dick French of Long Island U

Guards—Ed Ready of St. Bonaventure

Hank Greenberg of John Marshall

Ziggy Banks of Long Island U

These players do not necessarily have to be the best of the school. However, these players were either responsible for our defeat that evening or they helped their team in the scoring column.

Montclair Downs

57 To 52

Montclair suffered two previous losses in our fair city of Paterson. Montclair took advantage of the breaks and swelled to a 57-52 victory that saw them lead State 25 to 16 and thus the themselves an even split in their work in basketball. In the previous meeting at home court Maginess was to be the entire scoring of the Montclair cagers. The big rangy Al Gifford, however, tossed in 33 points and that was too much for Montclair to overcome. Gifford's scoring is not the only factor in the win for Montclair. Early in the initial quarter the officials Weiner and Shriner assured our defeat by detecting four quick personal fouls on our big scorer, Bernie Murren. Coach Schmidt was forced to bench Bernie till the last quarter when the Mounties also found the range, thus depriving us of a much sought victory. All in all the officials called a grand total of 67 personal fouls. In the last quarter Mr. Gifford personally took charge for a total of 16 points which spelled defeat for the seventh time for Paterson.

The line-up:

(Continued on Page 6)

State vs. Newark University, Panzer vs. Montclair On Twin Armory Bill

PIONEER CAPTAIN



PETE SIMON

'Armory Court' Ready Team, Captain Says

"Playing at the armory takes our team out of the high school ranks and gives the players plenty of room," were the words of the basketball team captain, Pete Simon, today.

The proud captain in an exclusive interview to the BEACON revealed that the team is getting better as the season progresses, and although the boys lacked some hustle in the beginning, they have plenty of spark now. Pete feels the team is well coached, but thinks the main difficulty is the lack of height. He also thinks the cheerleaders are doing a splendid job at the games, yet feels the team could use more student support.

Pete has an excellent record in the sport of basketball. Last year at State he piled up a total of 138 points and thus becoming the 17th highest college basketball point scorer in the country. Pete pilots the squad from a forward position, but he didn't start his career at Paterson. From Passaic High School he received a 5-year basketball scholarship to the University of Nevada, but before that he had put in a good season for Sampson navy team. During the 1945-6 season at Nevada, Pete received honorable mention for All-Pacific Coast.

The captain is one of our Business Administration students, and spent most of his life in Passaic. During school his activities are mostly confined to basketball. With a cousin, Pete is part owner in Camp Merryday, a summer day camp located at Riverdale, N. J., and is always in the market for prospective customers between the ages of 4 to 15 years. Besides this, Pete is an active member in the YMCA and YMHA of Passaic.

When asked what team would probably give us the most trouble the rest of the season, Pete remarked without hesitation—Rider. However, Pete has a lot of confidence in our team, especially with the added life, and is very optimistic about the remainder of the games to be played.

State's Fencers Gain Honors, Set Schedule

With a proud and outstanding record behind them for this term, Paterson State's Fencing team looks forward to an even better season. The highlight of this term's activity was the Inter-Collegiate Women's Fencing Association's Christmas Tournament held here at the college on December 27. Competing with such colleges as Brooklyn, Hunter, Jersey City, New York University, Panzer, St. Elizabeth and Alfred University, State's fencers made a commendable showing. Despite the fact that three loyal supporters for the cause were unable to participate because of illness, Helene Varvitsos walked off with fifth place in the finals, placing State up there with the winners. Kay Donnelly held her own well and missed the finals by a slim margin. Mary Gonzales, Florence Semper, Dorothy Webber were the others that had been scheduled to take part in the meet.

The first meet of the new term will be with Montclair State, both men and women competitions. The date has not been scheduled yet. The girls will meet St. Elizabeth College on February 18, away; February 23 will take them home to score against Jersey City. The girls will foil again with Panzer in a home tournament on February 25. The men meet with Drew on February 1 in an away game. Their first home tilt will be with Fordham on February 28. March 9 the girls take on Hunter College, away, and New York University, March 17 in a home contest. To Stevens the men travel on March 6 for their 27 bouts and CCNY on March 13. On March 24 the girls will cross with Brooklyn at home.

One of the most important events of the coming term will be the Inter-Collegiate Championships for Women which will be conducted at Hunter College on April 16 and 17. The girls mentioned above, plus Helen Webber and Audrey Perrin will take part in this fencing tournament.

Girl Basketeers To Meet Newark

Women's Sports Club President, Elizabeth Andelft, has announced that the Girls Basketball Team will play Newark State Teachers College, on February 18. The game will be played here in the gym at the State Armory. Brooklyn Muller, Chairman of the basketball committee promises an exciting game and invites PSTC coaches to witness the contest.

Intra-mural basketball for girls is in the process of organization and is expected to be started shortly. Freshmen, sophomores, and upperclassmen will each form a team and a tournament will follow. Evelyn is in charge of this activity, also.

Skating at the Paterson Recreation Center has been discontinued. Bowling committee chairman Jean Giordano has announced that bowling has been discontinued until after exams.

The plans are laid for the second College double header to be held at the Paterson Armory this coming February 2nd, and the hopes were expressed by all that there would be a satisfactory student turnout for the occasion. This game will not be free to the students as has been the custom in the past, but there will be a fifty-cent charge to help cover the expenses. The prices for general admission will be the usual \$1.00 with the reserve seats selling for \$1.50.

Paterson will face the University of Newark who pushed over Montclair in the last encounter that was staged at the Armory. Montclair will face the Panzer College five in the hopes of returning the fate that had been handed to them in their first court contact. Both of these games should pack a real thrill for the expected crowd.

It was quite a surprise to see that the spectators from the neighboring colleges participating in the last double header led the Staters in both number and volume. Lets hope some of the tonsil power of dear old State will be heard shaking the rafters a little.

State will have two new men in uniform for the coming fray, Al Leishman formerly of Central and a little more recently of the DeRonde ball club, plus a boy from St. Mary's who has earned quite a name for himself—George Schoers.

We should take special pride in the basketball backboards that will be used for they were turned out by our own Staters. This was a student faculty project that was undertaken to stretch the old Yankee dollar. We owe tip of the hat to Mr. Califano and Joe Petak, one of our Engineering students.

There has been considerable talk of more college double headers at the Armory if the experiment proves a success this year. Who can tell it may not be too long before it will be known as the Paterson Square Armory.

'Lawyers' Gain Revenge, 70-50

Having dropped two one point decisions to State last season the "lawyers" took matters in their own hands Friday night at the local gym and blasted out a decisive 70-50 win over the Pioneers.

Taking charge almost immediately Matty Begovitch's boys started off with a quick spurt that found them comfortably in front at the first quarter. However, Bernie Murren and Pete Simon found the range for State and we not only got back in the game but managed to jump one point out in front midway through the second quarter. But alas, the lead was short coming for Hank Greenberg, no not the Pittsburgh Pirate outfielder, but a young lad from Marshall, and Dave Morrison, who, unless we are very much mistaken will be heard of a great deal before the season is over, took the scoring assignments on their own shoulders and at half time went off the floor with an eight point plus for John Marshall.

Comes the Revolution! Dave

(Continued on Page 6)

'A' Students Only

By AL HAMPEL

The other day as I was walking down the hall in school, someone called out, "Hey Jascha!" I knew at once that I needed a haircut. So it was then I took my little head with hair (or rather my head with little hair) to that strictly male institution with the red and white pole in front; the barber shop. After glancing through four copies of "Esquire" to get the latest on men's fashions, my barber friend gave me the nod and I became his next victim.

As I made myself comfortable in the chair, I could still remember back when I was a child getting my first haircut. I was so afraid that the barber would cut me. All of a sudden I felt the warm trickle of blood down my left ear. My barber assured me that it was nothing; nothing that six stitches couldn't take care of. Now he took up his clippers and somehow those things always manage to be about fifty degrees lower in temperature than the rest of me. A cold sensation went down my back. After reaching down my shirt and retrieving his instrument, my barber continued.

At this time Paul, that's the barber's name, asked, "Should I take any off the front?" After all the fuss and bother I went through with my "Toni Home Permanent Set." I wasn't going to let him touch my precious wave. Before I could answer, however, something dark fell past my eyes and a little later my wave was neatly swept into a corner along with a bunch of other clippings.

Now came the shaving of the back of the neck. This my barber proceeded to do slowly and carefully, until I opened my big mouth and asked, "By the way Paul, how's your daughter?" I don't know how far along he was with the shaving, but by the time he finished telling me about his daughter, wife, and two sons, I felt mighty cool around the head. Somehow I knew my haircut was finished. Getting up from the chair, I headed straight for a look in the mirror.

After the Paul helped me back on my feet and I'd like to close with this pleasant thought: May your record be as clean as Hampel's baldy bean.

CON:

(Continued from Page 2)

why was it two years ago, when the Democratic party controlled Congress, not one single significant part of Truman's State of the Union message was enacted into law? Franklin D. Roosevelt would have had Congressmen bumping into each other in an effort to vote for the legislation he requested. Do you expect Truman to put up a fight in support of his State of the Union message today, when the Congress is controlled by Republicans? Such a supposition is entirely ridiculous.

The record shows that Truman will not fight for what he knows to be the truth. In fact, the record shows that he will even approve legislation which he himself has declared stupid.

Wallace is a man who will fight for the truth. He is proving that today. He is a man who doesn't have to ask someone else to write his speeches for him. He knows what he is believing in. He says what he thinks and does what he says. Few people can boast of such integrity.

CLUB CORNER . .

by MARY JANE JERLINSKI

Palateers

Forty-six art books completely rebound, and twenty-one boxes decorated by the Freshman Art Class and filled with home-made candies, were sent to a school in Tennessee by the Palateers at Christmas time. Donations of art books for children would be appreciated by the club. The Palateers have cancelled their Puppet Shows due to the illness of President Bill Clapp.

Debits and Credits

The officers of the Epsilon Mu Epsilon club of Montclair State Teachers College were recently guests of the Debits and Credits Club. The respective business departments and business club were discussed by the members, and in addition, Mr. Julius Nelson gave a demonstration of art typewriting.

Tentative plans for the spring semester will include outside speakers, visits of interest of the business field, and a visit to the St. George Pool in New York City.

Mixed Chorus

Due to the outstanding talent found in the glee club this term, arrangements are being made to give the college an exceptional program next spring: a Gilbert and Sullivan Operetta, entitled, "Trial By Jury."

Camera Club

Membership is open to all students. If you cannot come to the meetings you may enjoy the privileges of the club.

PRO:

(Continued from page 2)

over, who vehemently oppose the Marshall Plan and the European Rehabilitation Program have also heartily welcomed this news. Both parties believe Mr. Wallace's decision will aid in the fulfillment of their own selfish ends.

When asked how he felt about the Communist endorsement of him for a third party, Mr. Wallace would not denounce Red support. He said, "I'm eager for the support of anyone who wants peace. I don't care who they are."

No matter how desirous Mr. Wallace may be of gaining "Old-fashioned Americanism" it is inconceivable to me how he will do this and receive eagerly, at the same time, the support of such a group that could overthrow this government. It is almost unbelievable that a man, who so vigorously opposed any toleration of Adolf Hitler, should now advocate a policy of appeasement toward an equally vicious nation. Also it is difficult to believe that this great humanitarian has criticized the United States in attempting to bring order out of the present chaotic state of Europe.

It won't be long before Mr. Wallace sees the complete futility of such a plan as he has attempted. Already he has witnessed attitudes which he had not contemplated; labor unions in wholesale lots have voiced their disapproval of him on a third party ticket. A consensus of the Negro population indicates that Mr. Wallace will not carry their votes.

Although they realize that he has vehemently fought racial discrimination, the Negro segment of our country has chosen to express their political ideas through a channel other than Mr. Wallace. Before it is too late Mr. Wallace should change his mind and avoid certain defeat. It is not the political prestige of Mr. Wallace with which I'm concerned. It is the jeopardy in which he places the progressive groups in America. If Mr. Wallace is as truly desirous of peace and prosperity as he states, if he honestly wants to serve the "common man" to the best of his ability, he should alter his decision. He should exert his talents in ways that would do more to achieve these goals.

Bone Yard

Monthly Newsletter of The Skull and Poniard Fraternity

Dear Brothers,

Now that we have gotten the "Great Show" out of the way, we should be squared away for the eventualities of 1948.

The snowstorm caused the Fraternity to shift the meeting from the home of Brother Spinosa to the home of Brother Christie for the last meeting. Therefore the meeting was held at the Christie residence Monday, January 5.

The meeting of December 8, was held at the home of Brother Meuller. It was highlighted by the showing of amateur films taken by Brothers Cavallini and Christie. Also shown at no extra charge were a few sports pics including, "The Great Fights of Joe Louis." Let's hope that we will have some more meetings like that.

Looking ahead to future meetings, the Social Committee is trying to find a favorable date to hold a "Bowling Nite." Many of the brothers enjoyed last year's fling and would like to roll their stuff again.

Due to unforeseen circumstances, the Klim Bim meeting had to be changed from Brother Lobosco's to Brother Smith's. However, the meeting was a highly successful one from the financial and social standpoints. The main event of the evening was the bidding on the Fraternity "Gift." Brother Spinosa won the beautifully hand-tooled wallet and key case by remote control methods. This makes Brother Spinosa the successful bidder on the gift for two successive years. How much did we make? Fundmaster Briedhaup is still counting the ducats.

We thought the Brothers would be interested to know about Brother Padana, who is in Hawaii. The scribe received a Christmas card addressed to the members of the Frat from Andy.

Social Notes: Our athletic minded brothers are threatening to go over to PSTC and challenge the Varsity. One thing we are sure of, the Frat could put on a team with plenty of beef. Too bad, it wouldn't be football. Brother Cavallini our Klim Bim auctioneer, should get a big haul for the job he did at the Klim Bim. . . . We understand that every time the bid went up on the Frat gift, up went Cavy's blood pressure with it. . . . Brother

Big Question . . .

By TED LANGSTINE

We've all been wondering what new courses will be offered at State should the four year courses go through. Now I may be wrong, but I believe brother Horowitz has been working secretly with the faculty and feeling out this very question. Yours truly, while gazing blissfully into a glass of amber cheer, overheard young Eurt conversing with his cohorts.

It seems the topic of conversation was not what to teach, but what point value should be put on the different courses. I gathered that they have already tried the courses out on the student body and have had many hours to observe the interest and reaction to these shrouded subjects. Up to this point, I might add, I was oblivious as to what these courses might be, and seeing a story, ordered another short one and settled back with my ears flapping.

At this point someone plugged the juke box with a couple of slugs (this being the sole means of entertainment for the emporium); hence my listening was held to a minimum due to the harmonious strains of "Bongo Bongo." However, I did manage to catch the word "gln" mentioned several times and got the general impression that State was going to offer a course in bartending. This, I realize, is both an art and science; but, while knowing the faculty to be a progressive group, it still amazed me.

While pondering deeply over the possibilities of such a course, I overheard the expression "round house." Could this be management courses in railroad, or possibly the Erie Board holds some kind of stock in the college. Then again, it may be just a modified course in heat power. At this point I was so completely befuddled that I was forced to bolster my spirits with another 52-20 cocktail. The whole idea seemed utterly fantastic, and yet not so out of the question to let it slip by without even a story. Just think, if this plan were inaugurated we would assault the world with our extensive curricula.

I was now so utterly fascinated that I let my sun-tanned water get flat. The members of the council were now deeply engrossed in an argument about a bid for some gentleman named Blackwell. At this point I let the whole idea fizzle; they were just pouring hot air over their heads. I knew the hiring of instructors was the duty of the State Board and though Burt is an authority in his own sports world, he has little or no standing in so far as the hiring and firing methods of profits are concerned.

The quiet of the discussion swung into the beautiful progression of a red hot brawl, bitter words were flying and above all

er Hay bought cigars to celebrate the blessed event, but the White Owls turned into Between the Acts. . . . Signs of the times: Brother DeCausmaker felt the rising cost of inflation when he paid \$1.35 for two dozen rolls.

. . . An embarrassing moment nearly resulted in catastrophe at the Klim Bim. Brother Smith suddenly saw his sister-in-law's Christmas guts in the Klim Bim. Pile and yelled and yanked quickly. . . . Congrats to the Social Committee for a job well done on the Klim Bim.

Fraternally yours,
MIKE MATTHEWS, Scribe.

Loafers Be Form

By BILL ATWOOD

Just to prove you never happen to the fashion world, we've discovered it's one "correct" to wear a top hat and tails!

It's not really as goofy as some guy went on the radio and said a loose patent-leather strictly for all the about of the I've come here after a night dancing and picked my poor pinched hood in hot water isn't even fit. The girls when you sit on their little toes—brother it only knew what we felt like every time they come over our feet in those tight oxford!

There are a few stores as a version of those for \$179 New York. That's much too New. The shoe I'm thinking of selling \$12.50 in some states and \$15 in others. And it's a honey! can send away for them in following stores: The Foot Shoe Co., Denver; M. Hess & Baltimore; Imperial Shoe S New Orleans; Krupp & T Houston; Nordstrom's, Seattle; Potter Shoe Company, Chicago; Robinson's, Kansas City; Sommer & Kaufman, San Francisco; W. H. Steigward, Philadelphia; Thayer McNeil, Boston; C. A. Verner Company, Pittsburgh; Volk Bros., Dallas; Werhold & Metzger, Allentown.

It's the first really new top for men in a long time. Fads the gals come and go but we just don't go for that kind stuff. When something new brought out on the market as, it's bound to stick. Why I thought it was worth mentioning this month.

Don't forget now—for that dance, your feet can be comfortable—and for many dances (weddings) to come!

this could be heard the voice the chairman holding his pipe by sheer tonsil power. When the noise had subsided, the finally dawned—they were discussing new courses, and seems as though it was just matter of how much weight it should carry.

It all boiled down to this: need for these courses was disputed; that pinocchio bridge were to be required also a matter of committee agreement; but, shouting gummy carried as an active two-way still hotly disputed. I didn't want to find out the outcome. It was news, and I'm sending scoop on to the whom it concerns the most.

As I sit here, the phish ring room of the BEACON, I feel the excitement grow with the announcement each new course added to the curricula. What a school made such strides in education. This is the greatest undertaking since Dartmouth has opened the Indians. For other developments read the next issue of BEACON.

Ed. Note: Like Voltaire, Editors may wholly disagree with what you say but will defend the death your right to say. This newspaper does not attempt to offer an explanation for offerings of its contributors. I accept responsibility for the We, like the reader, will be with Mr. Langstine until the next issue.

The Voice in the Dark

FRANK J. ZANFINO

10:00 P.M.—just time to catch the last bus. I had utilized the facilities of typing hall to catch up on my assignments, but now I hurriedly packed up my work and put on my magnificent fluorescent shirt. The room was thrown into immediate darkness. The light was so thick you could "Gosh, I'd hate to spend the night here alone," I mused as I made for the door. As I was about to push the door, I heard a highly pitched voice coming out of the darkness which surrounded me. "What's coming out here?" I heard a voice say. "What's coming out here?" I heard a voice say. "What's coming out here?" I heard a voice say.

It was a strange, weird voice. There was something about it and ghostly about it. It was a certain clicking in the voice as if its owner's teeth were chattering—as if its owner were from the grave. It was a voice of death itself!

"What?" I said to myself, "it's my imagination," as I turned back for the door. Just as I was about to push the door, I heard the same highly pitched voice. "What's coming out here?" I heard a voice say. "What's coming out here?" I heard a voice say. "What's coming out here?" I heard a voice say.

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(Continued on Page 6)

WITHOUT MALICE

by
TUNIS J.
BELLO



Battle Memoirs of Charles Saccaro

The old clock in the tower struck eight as I ambled nervously down the tree-lined street. For two hours I had prepared for the pending date with Mamie Sniffle. You see a fellow has to make sure he compares favorably with any possible competition that might be sprawling in the young lady's parlor. First, I had to borrow one of Dad's shirts. This ordeal usually calls for all the adroitness of a New Year celebrant turching on a pavement of ice. This evening was made especially difficult when Dad discovered a tattle blot of ink glaringly sprawled on the right cuff of the new shirt I had borrowed last week. He must have been seeing spots all day, because from the minute he entered the house until the last gulp of coffee at dinner he entertained the family with a list of fables synonymous with the younger generation.

Realizing the effectiveness of my appearance depended upon parental assistance, I maintained an attitude that was angelic and discreet. My acquiescent attitude surprised my mother so much that she ordered me to march upstairs to the medicine chest, fortify myself with a variety of Doctor Kildare's tablets, and lie down for a while before courting the fair Mamie. Dad, however, being of a more suspicious nature, hurriedly carried all his clothes downstairs from the bedroom, placed them conspicuously on the sofa in the living room, and then made himself comfortable within clear view of the tempting assortment of shirts, ties, socks, and suits. Appeasing my injured pride with a few disapproving movements of the eyebrows, I went upstairs and doused myself with a pink tinted liquid attractively labeled "Parisian Delight." It really has an exhilarating influence. My dog, "Weiner" became so excited by the aroma that he started to lick my shoes in a most unrefined manner. Next I had to surreptitiously sneak down the stairs and raid the refrigerator for a bottle of olive oil. It's about the only lotion, homemade or purchased, that keeps my hair down. Every time Dad discovers a stray hair in the salad bowl, he me to kindly keep my head out of the salad bowl. In the morning I mended that I stand up in the morning for five minutes. In the morning my hair would be shining and the horizontal pattern on the wall would save money on the oil, and I would be able to keep my head for a change.

Arriving at the house of my girl, I knocked vigorously at the door. From the hidden recesses of the house a thunderous voice

S. G. A. Notes

By LANGSTINE

The visibility was poor but the view had a familiar ring so I ran the obstacle course to see what the good news was. To my surprise it was a threesome all of whom I recognized in a very intimate conversation, so I listened. It was more of a surprise than I had bargained for—here is the report:

There are going to be a few changes made and guess where, the smokers. No longer will the face of your fellow conversationalist take the shape of a reflection from a lake; no longer will you feel like a steel stoker; no longer will smokers take the forms of hazy figures stumbling glibly about the premises.

The committee has made the following announcement; there will be installed an exhaust fan to carry off excess smoke, drapes will be hung on the walls to take away the old barn look, bulletin boards will be put up to save steps, and to top it all off it is going to get a paint job, and new card tables.

Ruth Roemer, Willie Schiffman and Joe Serra all deserve a healthy pat on the back for a job well done.

The S.G.A. has authorized funds for the production of one of the favorite Gilbert and Sullivan operettas, Trial by Jury. This production is to be directed by Mr. Weidner and presented by the mixed chorus group. The exact date for the presentation has not as yet been divulged.

definitely not that of Mamie, yelled, "Come in." I stumbled through the doorway and found myself in a good-sized living room. Here a man and woman stared curiously and disappointedly in an elevator fashion from the tips of my cream colored shoes to the top of my glistening hair. My face took on the appearance of a squashed tomato, a few drops of olive oil oozed slowly down my neck, and my hands twitched with all the vibrations of a gesticulating scarecrow in the wind.

At last the massive figure in trousers and slippers spoke.

"Don't tell me you're the Mr. Samra that's taking Mamie out?"

I tried to answer back, but the only response I could venture was a shrill noise that cracked with agony. I felt numb and exhausted. Their expressions of incredulity suddenly gave way to a series of nose wrinkling and sniffing that paid dubious tribute to my veneer of perfume. I tried to smile nonchalantly but found the muscles of my face endowed with all the stiffness and obstinacy of an automobile on a cold winter morning. Again the large jaws moved ominously.

"George, do you smell the same thing I do?"

"Yes, I do, George. But I can't understand it. The cat is outside."

Suddenly the dawn of understanding moved across both their faces. The gruff voice spoke again.

"Tell me, young man, do you work for the Department of Sanitation?"

"No, sir," I managed to murmur. "I go to college."

"Hm!"

"Did you say something, sir?"

"No, hm."

I waited subdued and silent. My purple and yellow tie seemed garish and unorthodox among the conservative brown of the furniture. Perhaps I should have worn one of my own ties

(Continued on Page 6)

...Diary Page...

I used to date the cuties Till December '41. Then my little honey told me "Go 'n' get yourself a gun." So I joined up in this outfit, And 'twas off to war—I ran. For she said she'd love me dearly If she saw me as a man. I was with my can in battle, Stopped at the Bouganville express, Shot down planes and fired torpedoes, Thinking but of her caress. Then some tailor-mades I bought me, And I stuck them on my frame, Though they cut me some in places, It was only for my dame. Put a ring upon my finger, Then my golden locks were sheared, And I knew she'd really love me When she saw me with my beard. Got myself tattooed in Sidney, Slipped an ear-ring on in Pearl, And learned to drink Torpedo-alky, Thinking only of my girl. They blew the bow clean off us, And we headed for the States, I holloed from the forecastle, "Open up them Golden Gates." Got a leave to see my Darling, Thinking only of her charms, For I wanted to look rugged, When I took her in my arms. "Who are you," she asked me, And it took me by surprise, But I just stood there a grinnin', While I gazed into her eyes. But when I reached to kiss her, Something struck me from behind, And the atmosphere got foggy, While my eyes were going blind. Then I got the whole idea, It hit me like a flash, Oh how sweet a woman's promise, But how futile and how rash. She'd married a civilian, Something I had never feared, And they both walked off and left me, With my tattoos and my Beard!!!

—Anonymous

Dinner at Brown's

By GEORGE W. BROWN

Let me introduce the Brown family. Mrs. Brown is a little woman, about 5 ft. 3 in. tall who weighs about 160 pounds. Mom's chief vocation is arguing with Dad Brown over the amount of money she needs to run the table. Dad, by the way, is a big strapping man who towers all of 5 ft. 6 in. in height and weighs 140 pounds. Dad is a Cost accountant for a concern in Bloomfield.

Mom and Dad have three children; in order from the youngest to the eldest, we have Carol, aged sixteen and a junior in high school. Robert (everybody calls him Bobby) is seventeen and is also a junior in high school. Now for the writer of this column; my name is George, I'm twenty years old and a Freshman at P.S.T.C. and my purpose is to give you a porkchops view of dinner at the Browns.

Bobby came in last night, sat down to dinner and proceeded to relate to the entire family why a reinforced half nelson can not be broken by a switch out. Dad and I proceeded to attack the problem scientifically, going into the living room and trying the holds on each other, while Mom proceeded to attack the problem by threatening to put our dinner in the refrigerator. Having been the recipients of refrigerated dinners before, we scrambled back to our seats. After that, dinner was a quiet affair, for all of two seconds, when suddenly over the clatter of knives and forks we heard Carol's voice, "I need a new dress for the dance at the Saturday."

"What's wrong with the one you got last week?" I exploded. "It's too short, smarty pants, and you keep out of this, you don't pay for them!"

"But I do," Dad broke in. "If you want a new dress, I fail to see why you can't make one yourself—your mother made all of her dresses when she was your age."

"I will too if you buy me a sewing machine and pay for the lessons I'll need."

"Gimme, Gimme Carol Brown, that's what you should have been named," Bobby offered his two cents.

"I think it's time this stopped," counters Mom. "The dinner table isn't the place for arguments—don't you think the walls need new paper in this room especially?"

"No, I do not think this room needs papering. We papered it last summer and besides we need insulation more than we need paper—pass the bread, please," pleads Dad.

By this time Carol is sulking in her place. Mom is defiant about the paper and poor Dad is so weak by now that he's speechless. No bread yet.

"What do we have for desert tonight, Mom," I ask.

"Pie," Bobby answers.

"By the way, Bobby, what happened to the drop light you borrowed from me last week?"

"I put it back as soon as I finished fixing Dad's flat tire."

"Oh yeah—funny but that coil of black wire with a light bulb on one end and a plug on the other, I tripped over last night had quite a startling resemblance to my drop light!"

"Drop light—couldn't have been. You know I never forget to return anything I borrow."

With the question in our minds as to whether Bobby did or did not return the light, and Mom's voice calling for Carol to come dry the dishes, the din fades from the dining room to the kitchen and our first dinner with the Browns draws to a close.

BEACON'S SPECIAL SERVICE FOR PSTC MEN LEAP YEAR — 1948

RUTH NAROTSKY requests ONE MALE

Requirements: Five feet, one inch; weight, 250 pounds, must have freckles on nose, and wear size 14 shoes.

Phone: Wabting 7285

Men who can fulfill the requirements and wish to take advantage of the opportunity should contact Tunis Bello, originator and director of this Special Service Bureau.

State Drops Tri-Pointer To Petreans

State, leading most of the way, ran out of gas in the final minutes of play of its game with St. Peter's College, and went down to a 65 to 62 defeat at Jersey City.

The Staters led by eight at halftime with the score 28 to 20 and five minutes after the start of the second half, held a ten point margin. But the team couldn't carry the lead as the Petreans closed with a rush to post the victory.

The game presented opposite extremes. Whereas both squads engaged in a more conservative brand of play during the first half, both tossed basketball etiquette out off the court in the second half and tossed up shots from all angles with the Petreans doing more of the connecting. The home team garnered 45 points to Paterson's 35 in the second half.

With three minutes to play, Paterson still clung to a slim margin but the Petreans forged ahead 53 to 52. Paterson tied it at 55 all and again at 57 all, but then slipped behind and never caught up again.

Paterson's biggest point contributor was Bernie Murren, who looped 21 points through the nets. Max Friedman hit 14 and Cody Thompson came to life with 10 points.

The line-up:

PATERSON			
	G.	F.	T.P.
Simon	0	1	1
Seiden	3	3	9
Thompson	5	0	10
Murren	7	7	21
Donnelly	2	2	8
Chase	0	1	1
Friedman	6	1	14
Total	23	16	62

ST. PETER'S			
	G.	F.	T.P.
Shiel	4	1	9
Merck	0	1	1
Barry	4	0	8
McLaughlin	4	2	10
Morlarity	7	1	15
O'Reilly	1	1	3
Murphy	3	4	10
Russo	0	1	1
Barzad	0	2	2
Williams	3	0	6
Totals	28	13	65

WITHOUT MALICE

(Continued from page 5)

instead of borrowing this banner of folly from Joe Serra. Oh, well, maybe Mamie won't notice the tie. She always preferred places that catered to dim lights and budding shadows. The big man in the chair spoke again.

"Why don't you take that scarf off and make yourself comfortable?"

I explained to him that it was not a scarf but a tie. He moved his stomach lazily and grunted unbelievably.

"You said you were going to college?"

"Yes, sir."

"Hm! Is that tie part of the initiation for some fraternity?"

"No, sir."

"Hm!"

The olive oil tickled as it moved sinuously down my back. The light from the lamp glared down upon me with merciless severity. Everything in the room seemed oppressive and threatening. Both of my tormentors subdued me

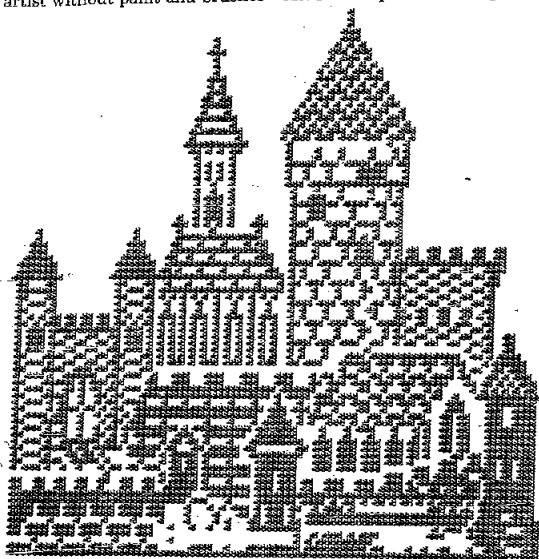
Julius Nelson 'Artypist' New Business Instructor

Paterson State welcomes to its faculty, Mr. Julius Nelson, Business Education instructor and world famous "Artypist." Proclaimed a typewriter artist by Popular Mechanics magazine—an artist without paint and brushes—Mr. Nelson performs his pictorial tricks with dollar and numerical signs.

Seated him in front of a typewriter and Mr. Nelson will beat a tattoo on the keys to draw a portrait, cartoon or landscape. He has written two books on Artyping and "Who's Who" listed him as the man who developed this new art. Several years ago he broke his wrist and started doodling on a typewriter to strengthen the ligaments. Soon he was trading pictures with other artypists. Today he is acclaimed by professional artists as the leader in a new field of design and was voted the "originator of a new type of graphic art" by Canadian newspapers.

Every year Mr. Nelson conducts a contest for artypists. He has accumulated more than 12,000 examples of their art and expects another 1500 in this year's contest. In the past he has received entries from penal institutions, schools for the blind, and from countries all over the world including China, India, British Guiana and Puerto Rico.

The artist of the typewriter advises doodlers to begin with a simple border design or cutout. To make a cutout, trace a picture and cut it out of paper. Use the sheet as a pattern, placing it over a sheet of ordinary paper and inserting both in a typewriter. By filling in the pattern with a typewritten letter or character



First prize winner in last year's National Artypist Contest conducted by Mr. Julius Nelson

you reproduce the design. Cartoons are easy and favorite characters, for these are parentheses, diagonal marks, periods and underscore marks. Portraits are the most difficult to draw and require shading. For example, a period gives the lightest shade, a semicolon slightly darker, "I" an intermediate shade, "v" and "N" darker yet, and "m" the darkest single character.

Mr. Nelson invents "typewriter mysteries" which he sells for a few cents. By following a print-

ed sheet of instructions, the typist can draw a picture without knowing what he has produced until he is almost finished. Artyping is more than doodling, says Mr. Nelson. It teaches the student to manipulate parts of the typewriter and relieves the monotony of class practice.

If you would like to work out one of Mr. Nelson's typewriter mysteries we suggest consulting the article titled "Typewriter Artist" in the July, 1947 issue of Popular Mechanics magazine.

MONTCLAIR

(Continued from Page 3)

PATERSON			
	G.	F.	T.P.
Seiden	3	5	11
Gusciora	1	0	2
Donnelly	2	3	7
Shiffman	1	1	3
Murren	3	4	10
Chase	0	0	0
Friedman	0	3	3
Thompson	1	1	3
Simon	6	1	13
Totals	17	18	52

MONTCLAIR			
	G.	F.	T.P.
Reagan	0	0	0
Kull	0	1	1
Solomon	2	4	8
Sobo	2	3	7
Maginess	5	2	12
Bland	1	0	2
Gifford	11	8	30
Wostas	2	0	4
Walsky	0	1	1
Hannelly	0	0	0
Patson	1	0	2
Totals	24	16	67

Score by periods:
Paterson 14 9 13 16—52
Montclair 12 14 16 25—67

Referees—Weiner and Shriner.

with their silence and sly looks. I wanted to walk or run—anywhere, somewhere. How could I escape from this miserable room? But it was too late. The wavering lashes of a girl's eyes, the tantalizing smile of a young woman's designs, and the artful wiles of a female's coquettishness had accomplished another man's downfall. I surrendered to the inevitable and let the creeping numbness capture me.

THAT'S IT

(Continued from page 1)

In case you didn't know it that wasn't Al Joelson giving forth with that enervating rendition of the "Anniversary Song." That, my good friends, was Al (any cigar will do) Hampel, and the patter he gave forth was written by his own two little left hands. You can still hear the chuckles floating through the halls when ever anyone recalls some of the terrific cracks. "She held the gun too low"—that fractures me.

Betsy McDermott was accompanied by Marie Kimmick on the piano as she made like a canary and stole the hearts of the audience and was called back for a repeat number.

Bob Presto, a lost to the cruel world ex-Stater, matched tonils with Norm Fink for the male vocal sensation of the show. It was great to see Bob back even if it was only for a couple of minutes. I guess Norm had no idea he would start a rush on Soph Hop tickets when he cut loose with his closing number.

The orchestra was composed of Bill Atwood on skins, Phil Feine on the Ivories, Lew Leeson handling the reed and Frank Costa, guitar. The following members could be heard contributing various sounds whenever a choral arrangement was called for: Phyllis Foster, Helen Garvey, Kay Donnelly, Dot Byrnes, Morris Merker, Peter Wild, Joel Hymson, Herb Zarrow, Bob Cohen and Herman Harris.

VOICE

(Continued from page 5)

with the chain tightly clutched in my hand. Now let the voice speak. It didn't surprise me when it came this time. I suddenly discovered, though, that I really didn't want to hear it at all. Something held me rooted to the spot. I felt my knees shake.

"Aren't you man enough to know what your duty is after doing this to me? You couldn't; you really wouldn't leave me in this condition, would you?"

This time I had really outsmarted the voice, for no sooner had the first word been uttered, than I had pulled the electric chain. Still I saw nothing. I was dumfounded.

Suddenly a thought flashed across my mind. I looked down the rows of neatly covered typewriters, and I knew where the voice was coming from. I stared at the typewriter that I had been using. I had forgotten to put the cover back on it. It seemed naked among the other typewriters. Then I came closer and examined it. Surely enough, I had also neglected to move over the carriage in correcting errors and had ruthlessly allowed the eraser crumbs to drop into the type basket.

I picked up a brush and applied it diligently. I centered the carriage and placed the cover on it neatly.

This time, when I put out the light, I heard only a contented sigh.

Christine Stro Elected Business Fraternity He

Miss Christine Stro, instructor at Paterson State, recently elected president of the Alpha Chapter of the National Graduate Business Education Fraternity. She is a member of the largest chapter, located at York University, and members from almost all states, Cuba, and the Canadian Business leaders of the college schools and numerous members of the fraternity.

LAWYERS

(Continued from page 1)

Morrison showed our local how to do it and scored 14 for his team to lead the third period round over the others, a big lead that finalized the ball game and used Coach Begovitch to use his second and third st in the final canto. We went to outscore the "lawyers" last quarter, but the damage had been done and the best work out of the win was that no received an injury. Sur Loss No. Eight.

The line-up:

PATERSON			
	G.	F.	T.P.
Simon, f.	5	5	15
Shiffman,	0	0	0
Seiden, f.	1	1	2
Thompson	1	1	2
Murren, c.	5	5	15
Isch	0	0	0
Surgent	1	1	2
Gusciora	0	0	0
Donnelly, g.	4	4	12
Chase	2	2	4
Friedman, g.	0	0	0
Totals	19	19	58

J. MARSHALL			
	G.	F.	T.P.
A. Murphy	1	1	2
Greenberg	5	5	15
Isley	0	0	0
Lasala	5	5	15
Cusick	1	1	2
J. Murphy	4	4	12
Kramer	1	1	2
Morrison	13	13	39
Crotty	0	0	0
Anelone	1	1	2
Serratel	1	1	2
Totals	37	37	112

Score by periods:
Paterson 11 11 12
J. Marshall 14 12 28
Referee—Minn. Un
Beinswanger.

SOPHOMORES

(Continued from page 1)

"Let It Snow" the vivacious riot in spirit and intentions of those who

The people responsible for the gala occasion are as listed: General Chairman, Bob Feene; Pete Wild; Decoration, Spier; Refreshments, Kover; Publicity, Frank Costa.

P.S.—The highlight of the evening will be the one even his mother loves (Benchley) Hampel. The ers of the evening will be by this brilliant Pioneer are on sale by Committee bers at \$1.50.