

STATE BEACON



VOL. XV—No. 1

STATE TEACHERS COLLEGE — OCTOBER 7, 1948

PATERSON, NEW JERSEY

Wightman Presides At Annual Convocation

French Girl's Dream Of America Realized

The Liberation of France Related In Actual Account by Helene Weiss

By D. R. DE LUCA

A charming visitor, Helen Weiss, eighteen-year-old from Paris, France, revealed her novel-like story of imprisonment and freedom in an exclusive BEACON interview today.

Miss Weiss, who is attending Paterson State while on a visitor's visa to the United States, was born on September 9, 1930, in Paris, where she lived with her parents and brother until war broke out and the Germans invaded the majestic city. Helene, in between her classes of English Fundamentals, Types of Literature, Speech, and French, related the following touching story in her own words:



HELENE WEISS

Diamondis, Cohen Beacon Editors

Mary Diamondis and Marvin Cohen have been selected as the new co-editors in chief of the State BEACON. Miss Juliette Truitt, Faculty Advisor, announced recently.

Mary, a Liberal Arts sophomore, received her journalistic background and experience with related headlines, galley proof reading and penmanship to the Barnside High "Criterion." She contributed articles and sketches to a syndicated Teen-Age column and was a Fashion Show reporter for a metropolitan magazine.

Marv, author and originator of the "Meandering with Marv" column, published monthly in last year's BEACON, began his journalistic career the easy way by writing a radio script for a local teenage radio program. During the summer he was Outdoor Correspondent for the New York Herald Tribune, receiving a "by-line" for his articles.

Staff

Filling one of the most important positions on the Beacon Staff, Lawrence Ost was selected as News Editor because of his editorial background acquired during his four years at the Clifton High School paper.

Returning to the problems and responsibilities of the Feature Editor, Tunis Ballo, author of "Without Malice" is beginning his third year with the BEACON. He and Business Manager, Don Raffetto are the last of last year's original staff. Don besides being business manager, handles the BEACON budget, writes occasional news stories, and is an all around technical man.

The new sports editor, Joseph Triana, was reporter and printer for his grammar school paper, the "Memorial Messenger" and was editor in chief of the Passaic Valley High School paper.

CLASS OFFICERS

Senior Class

President.....George De Caussemaker
Vice-President.....Barry Andait
Secretary.....John Reed
Treasurer.....Don Raffetto

Junior Class

President.....Bill Weisenborn
Vice-President.....Glen Leach
Secretary.....Joan Teas
Treasurer.....Peter Wild

Sophomore Class

President.....James Lombardi
Vice-President.....David O'Grady
Secretary.....Doris Mickiewicz
Treasurer.....John Aranz

Freshman Class

Class Officers not yet elected

Student Government Association

President.....John Donald
Vice-President.....Richard Corio
Secretary.....Ray Gark
Treasurer.....Key Becker

Herbert L. Ellis Arrives In Chile

Herbert L. Ellis of Paterson State Teachers College arrived safely in Santiago, Chile, the 10th of September to begin one year of research through a fellowship awarded to him by the Henry D. and Grace Doherty Charitable Foundations, Inc.

The award of the fellowship to Mr. Ellis marks the first granted by the foundation and also covers travel expenses to and from Santiago for Mr. Ellis and his wife. Mr. Ellis was recommended to the Foundation by Dr. Tannenbaum of Columbia University. Dr. Tannenbaum is one of the leading authorities on Latin America in the country and is working in collaboration with Mr. Ellis in his research.

Mr. Ellis had previously attended Columbia University and earned his Master's Degree in 1945. His Master's thesis at the time was on South American Indians. This time the assignment, it is stated, is to do research in the national archives in Santiago, the capital in preparation for the writing of a doctoral dissertation on the rights of Indian history and the policy of the Chilean government toward the Indians. One title in particular which he will study and personally investigate, lies in the southern sector of Chile called Aymara. The history of the Aymara, a Native tribe, has been one of long and arduous warfare. Although officially recognizing slavery, they remain a brave and warlike spirit, continue to live in a very primitive manner and show little tendency to adopt the customs of civilization.

Presented Gift

Mr. Ellis' combined summer session classes and the summer session faculty presented him with a purse with which he intends to buy a "Kam movie camera. Upon his return, he will immediately invite the students of his summer session classes to view any films which he may have taken.

Throughout the year from time to time, a series of lectures addressed as the BEACON from Mr. Ellis will be published.

'YOUR PART IN THE PROGRAM' THEME OF INITIAL ASSEMBLY

Dr. Clair S. Wightman, President of Paterson State Teachers College, presided at the ninety-fourth annual Convocation on Wednesday, September 23, in the College auditorium.

The Convocation marked the ninety-fourth year as an institution organized for the purpose of preparing teachers.



DR. CLAIR S. WIGHTMAN

The auditorium was filled to capacity, with 400 students assembled for the traditional ceremonies. The possession of 37 staff members, united in cups, songs, and bows, was led into the auditorium by the President of the College, Charles E. Wizen, a junior in the Department of Business Education played the popular "Funiculi" on the piano as the processions entered.

Choice of Topic

Dr. Wightman chose as his topic "Your Part in the Program." He welcomed all students and brought out the fact that Paterson State had started as a city institution in 1880 and had grown rapidly after 1926 when it became a state institution. The enrollment in the past year was more than 1,900 students.

Dr. Wightman then called attention to the freshmen handbook, "The Flashlight," and turned to the item in the handbook concerning the Honor Roll.

Other significant statements from Dr. Wightman's address were as follows: "Democracy must be lived and not mechanically asserted. To some people, freedom means the right to do as they please with no restriction and as regard for the other fellow. We want no such freedom at Paterson State."

Stalin's Program

"We can, of course," continued Dr. Wightman, "look around us and see Stalin and other dictators offering much which appeals to many people but to me Stalin's program is as attractive as Japany. We must not forget that in this disgusting scene where we have the dictators we have also seen a Gandhi who had for us something that can lead to peace. We at Paterson State can do much to promote that peace. We can do everything possible to further respect for human beings, and here you students can help. Active is demanded, for the answer our passivity, the worse the problem and become."

Freedom of Speech

"Some of you," Dr. Wightman continued, "are very tall and as you listen to the political speeches you will become confused. Just remember to be thankful you are in America where it is safe to speak your mind. Remember that you are in an institution where you are given much freedom to speak and to act. Can you use this freedom wisely?"

Continued on page 4

Teaching Juniors Visit School No. 2

Teacher Education Juniors from Paterson State Teachers College visited Public School No. 2 in Paterson and observed the methods employed by the city in educating physically handicapped children.

The equipment available for assisting the teachers in their work was extraordinary. The Western Electric microphone and receiver setup in the deaf child's room illustrated one of the fine improvements credited to the advancement of science. The teachers cooperated beautifully and let the observers test and critically examine the equipment. The subject material used in conjunction with lip reading and the hearing aids was excellent.

Braille System

The Braille system, which is used in teaching the blind to read and write, is used extensively in this school. The techniques were explained in detail to the student observers.

Speech and heart cases were illustrated in the same room. An eight-year-old amputee girl had partially solved her own handicap. One might say she was unique in her manipulations. She did all her writing and turning of pages with her toes. All of the children were unusually cheerful and conscientious in their school activities.

Cooperation

All the teachers and pupils were extremely co-operative in answering the observers' questions, and the trip was an educational one in itself. Anyone who gets the opportunity should

visit this school to observe modern methods in educating handicapped children, and also to make them more fully appreciative of their own normal faculties.

Liberation
"One morning, the 15th of July, 1944, I heard people screaming with joy—"The Americans are coming!" I told my parents and all we dressed and ran to the town square. I saw my first American and was so thrilled that I wanted to kiss him, but I was bashful. But the second American I kissed on the cheek with all my heart—although I was fourteen years old—he understood why. After one month we returned to Paris.

"With the liberation of France, things began to come back to normal once again, that is in one sense of the word, we didn't have to fear concentration camps.

"The Americans in France were very kind to me and helpful, but my one wish was to see America. Last February first it came true. I set sail for the 'land of opportunity'.

"The trip took ten days and it was rough all the way. What a sight when we were coming into New York harbor. I shall never forget it."

Already the attractive brunettes has visited Atlantic City, a few lake resorts, seen several plays, and really "enjoyed" herself. Helene finds just too many places to see, but in the meantime finds appreciation for opera, jazz, the ballet, tennis, basketball, swimming, and fencing.

Helene isn't certain how long she is going to visit in this country, but one of the things she is anxious to see once again before leaving is the Statue of Liberty.

CLASS OF 1952



Humorous Escapade . .

By JOAN REED

Two travel-weary young girls stumbled out of the taxi and dejectedly proffered the driver the two crisp one dollar bills. Mountains of luggage tumbled after them and lay in an unsightly fashion in front of the impressive looking building—the WVCA of Chicago, Illinois. The time? Well, it was approximately 10 p.m. Saturday, August 28, and Ginny and Joan were weary after the long tiresome journey to Chicago. Reservations had been made at the Y and the girls were looking forward to parking the suitcases and getting a good night's sleep. They managed to carry the overabundance of luggage into the lobby where it was dropped with a heavy thud on the marble floor. A middle-aged woman looked up sharply and disapprovingly from where she was ensconced at the desk—sleeping. "Who knows?" she coughed a little and asked what she could do. "What can you do, Joan thought. That is a nonsensical question. 'We've come to stay over,' replied Ginny sweetly. "You mean to tell me that you girls want a room?" she said opening her half-sleep-closed eyes. "What can two girls want in Chicago on a Saturday night with a room?" she continued looking down her long nose. And Joan became reconciled with the idea that she would sleep in the lobby. The woman at the desk would not consent to this and bade them be on their way. Imagine her giving their room to some fan dancer. Anyway the idea of waiting the streets of Chicago didn't seem appealing to our two young ladies. However, they resigned themselves to fate and began their peering at the sidewalks of Chicago. Finally, after what seemed to be hours, their prayers were answered for there ahead of them looking like a haven to the weary they saw "THE STEVENS HOTEL" in large red letters.

SHE WORE SNEAKERS

Never thinking of how they must have looked to the rather high class clientele, Ginny and Joan rushed through the front door and never stopped until they were in the exact center of the large soft rug in the lobby. There Joan stopped short for she felt people staring at her in a most peculiar manner. "Ginny," she managed to squeak, "I think something is wrong." Then she glanced down and almost screamed. Her sneakers, which she had slipped on in the train for comfort sake, still hugged her feet tightly. She had forgotten to change them before getting off the train. Nothing could be done right then. The hotel clerk was extremely courteous and suggested a lovely room on the thirteenth floor. Superstition or not, the bedraggled girls were willing to accept anything by this time. A bell-boy appeared out of nowhere, picked up their luggage, embraced them with an all-including glance and said "Follow me girls." Cautiously the girls followed him into the small confines of the elevator, where the young man whistled in a most suspicious manner. 1, 2, 3, 4, 5, 6, 7, 8, 9, 10, 11, 12, and at last 13 and all run. They proceeded to follow the lad to the room, but after leaving them in the room the bell-boy was not prone to leave. He closed the door after him and began showing them various features of the room. Ginny opened the door as a gentle hint to leave. However, he managed to close the door once more as he showed them the "enormous closet space." Joan had her turn this time and opened the door wide and stood against it so that no one could close it without knocking her over first. After dashing two hits, he took the hint and tip and left. Ginny quickly locked the door after him. After shaking convulsively for several minutes following this harrowing experience the girls prepared themselves for bed. Just as sleep was overtaking them a clicking sound was heard. "Oh, my goodness, he's come back," Ginny screamed. Joan was too frightened to speak. They lay there not knowing just what to do and finally got enough courage to decide to find out what it was. Hesitantly, they unlocked the door and then found it wide open, only to find to their utter astonishment that the clicking noise was made by a "DO NOT DISTURB" sign which hung on their door knob and blew in the draft of the hallway. "Do not disturb," Ginny said, "that's a joke."

But, let us tell you that that night in Chicago certainly didn't seem like a joke although as we look back now, it really didn't "disturb" us too much.

WITHOUT MALICE

by
TUNIS J.
BELLO



And what a peering slavey from shiny women and deep shadows. A line of sinuous hands peering inner security from the recesses of the mind. Harrowing emotions employing the framework of his dash for a vertice rock. Red Masters was significant of them all. Why not? he allowed a moment's temptation to assume the significant finality of a performed deed? Pioneers have traveled impressively in the imagination. He paced the narrow street and imagined a thousand eyes stripping him of his dignified decency and revealing gulfed vulnerability of a soul steeped in sin. He walked faster. Still faster. He ran. He ran some more. He ran until the throbbing of his heart and pulse hammered a song of merciless accusation. The traffic policeman in the corner loomed suddenly as a ferocious giant intent on obstructing every passage of escape. Red stopped and felt the hot sweat capture his body. He turned and reversed the hurried steps along the same narrow street. His conscience would give him no rest. He must return the money. Yes, he must do it now. Perhaps the check had not been discovered, that had not been discovered. He turned just a peasant vendor's cart with his straw wheels and warm fragrance. Hurry, Red, hurry. He reached the sprawling tenement house that perched precariously on the third staircase. Then glowing windows saw him coming and reflected that knowledge to passersby. The money they set him coming and burst excitedly among the city and of hidden ash men. Hurry, Red, hurry. He spurred up the heavy stone steps of the building with fear-driven impulses. The darkness of the hallway delayed his movements, but the panic of his footsteps betrayed his haste. One digit. Two digits. Three digits. Arrival. A plain wooden door with the number thirteen. Hurry, Red, hurry. He turned the knob and so slowly, scarcely taking away his hand. Creaking hinges. More sounds. Was it too late? Wider. A little more. The door was open. Hurry, Red, hurry. The light from the street lamp intruded and led the kitchen sink with a marble-lined white. The cold energy lingered transient on the old brown of straight-backed chair. It momentarily exposed the faded flowers on scumby walls and the distant reminiscence of happy yesterday in yellowed photographs. The figure by the door seemed carefully for a threat of human life. Only the weary dawning of a clock overtook the desperate tranquility. Hurry, Red, hurry. They had not returned. Only he was father, brother, husband, uncle, nephew of the dead. Buried time was his. He moved silently through the lifeless kitchen into the forbidding interior of a small bedroom. He listened again. Only useless quiet. He made his way to the scratched bureau by the small window. Quickly he plucked a trembling hand into one of his pockets. A large fifty-cent piece waved momentarily in the air and then fell with a loud clank into the open mouth of a clay pig bank. Red Masters, aged eleven, would have to postpone the purchase of a second-hand baseball until a brighter day.

PIONEERS AT PIONEER



Don't let the title confuse you. Pioneers at Pioneer, translated it means that four States, Peter Wild, Dick "Woopecoo" Urban ask him what Woopecoo means. John Guiliano, lab assistant, and Marvin Cohen, were among the counselors at the Herald Tribune Pioneer Camp in Flatkill, New York. The camp was under the direction of Mr. V. E. Vivian, instructor of science at Paterson State.

Rising at dawn and working until dark was the order of the day. In three weeks clearings appeared, tents were pitched and a sanitation system was devised. It was a period of frequent rain and gathering firewood.

so that before the road could be covered with gravel, counselors referred to their work as "operation Mudhole."

At Pioneer, part of the camper education is learning the various types of plant and animal life which abound there. Our counselors will swear to this day that they saw nothing but mosquitoes. They collected species of bunnies, frogs, snakes, plant life, and even a skunk, which they named Flower. They also aided the campers in preparing their own food, doing their own dishes, making their own beds.

...NO PANACEA...

By FRANK J. ZANFINO

The time is rapidly approaching when the seniors become afflicted with that peculiar disease known as practice teaching. The microbe responsible for this disease was finally isolated in the teaching laboratories at Paterson State Teachers College and was found to exist noticeably among seniors who are about to begin practice teaching. Although the microbe exists in abounding numbers among seniors, it is generally believed by experts that students become infected during the early part of the junior year, when they are introduced to specialized teaching subjects.

The laboratory technician proved to be quite a talkative old fellow. "You should come around here during final exam week. The microbes like nothing better than a good old-fashioned final exam. Everyday, it's just one big banquet after another for the ankle weed."

By this time, I too was beginning to understand something about the behavior patterns of the microbe, and so I asked, "What about tests? do they particularly enjoy feeding on tests?" "Oh, yes," came back the answer. "I almost forget about that, tests, most all types of tests, are a favorite desert around here—especially objective tests. you know, true false tests, multiple choice, matching, and filling. Experiments show, however, that they don't particularly care for composition type tests."

"Well," I said, "I can understand that, because even the teachers don't like that kind of a test—they take too long to grade. Then, too, a test which really gives one a chance to show what they've learned might prove embarrassing if nothing was learned."

Speaking of grades I went on the technician, "reminds me of the fact that grades make up a large part of the microbe's diet. At the end of each semester, when final grades are prepared, each microbe is given a large double dose of cancer oil, for all of them are guilty of overeating."

"Don't you ever run out of food?" I queried. "Oh, no, when we run out of something, there's always something else coming up. Some of the subjects the students have to take provide a wholesome diet. We find that that subject on the 'history' of this and the 'history' of that, or 'methods' of this and 'methods' of that, or 'business' of this and 'business' of that always can be depended upon if we fall short of food."

"What I can't understand," I offered in a practical sort of way, "is that if we know so much about this practice teaching and about this microbe that carries it, then why can't we stop it from spreading?" It seems to me that one way of going about it is to simply stop giving final exams and the assigning of "busy-work" type term papers. We might also abolish all grades."

"Listen here, you," said the lab technician, his voice suddenly taking on an ugly, unfriendly tone. "You better cut that kind of talk out before I lose a job. After all, if you kill these microbes off, there won't be any work left for me to do."

"O.K.," I promised, "I won't tell a soul," and I didn't either.

Lettermen, Newcomers Report As Candidates for Basketball Team

With the first call for candidates for the basketball team having been sent out yesterday, Coach Henry Schmidt is pointing for a successful season. Five lettermen are definitely returning from last year's team. Max Friedman will return to fight for his position at guard; George Schroers, a defensive standout; Tom Donnelly, a fine all-around player; Cody Thompson, a tricky ball handler and Warren Sargent, who specializes in one-handed set shots is also returning. It is not known whether or not Al Leishman, the sixth letter winner, will be available for action this year.

Other fine performers from last year's squad, such as Bernie Murren, Pete Simon, Lennie Steden, and Norm Chase, have left. There are many new candidates fighting it out to fill these vacancies.

Ralph Jackson, who never played varsity ball in high school, but was brilliant in playing the bucket for the De Ronde Colts, city championship team, is one of the new comers.

Allan Goldberg, captain of Central High's 1946-47 team, and Selwyn Jacobs, team-mate of Goldberg that year are also among the new talent.

Dario Pia who played with Emerson High School in 1945-46, the season the Union City school won the Glen Falls Tournament has transferred from Seton Hall to Paterson State.

Lionel "Train" Clifford, who was third highest scorer for teams from this area last year, while playing for St. Bon's High School; Mickey Spinelle, another graduate of Central and good set shot; Ray Zaneski of Lodi High; Don Van Orden from Hawthorne; and Vince Moretti, who played for Paterson Vocational, are also notable among the new players.

There are many other fine, new prospects and Coach Schmidt has the unenviable job of trimming the squad. Phil Rabin, former L.I.U. and pro star, has been signed to help Mr. Schmidt this year. Mr. Schmidt has been coach at State since 1937. He served in the Navy from 1948 to 1946. Mr. Rabin helped to coach the Paterson Crescents last year.

Basketball Schedule

With a definite schedule of twenty-six games and tentative arrangements for about five doubleheaders at the Paterson Armory, Paterson State's Pioneers face a long rough road for the basketball season of 1948-49. The season begins November 24. Also listed is an exhibition game with the Heiberan Hospital team on December 10. This team is composed of paraplegic war veterans who play from wheel chairs. This game will be played away.

DATE	OPPONENT	LOCATION
Nov. 24	L. I. U.	Away
Nov. 27	C. C. N. Y.	Home
Dec. 1	Jersey City S. T. C.	Home
Dec. 4	Philadelphia Textile	Away
Dec. 11	St. Peter's	Home
Dec. 13	St. Francis	Away
Dec. 15	Newark Coll. of Pharmacy	Away
Dec. 17	Montclair S. T. C.	Home
Dec. 22	Rider	Away
Jan. 2	Face Institute	Home
Jan. 7	Rider	Away
Jan. 10	John Marshall	Home
Jan. 14	Montclair S. T. C.	Away
Jan. 19	Paterson	Home
Feb. 2	Arnold	Away
Feb. 8	Becker	Away
Feb. 9	New Bedford	Home
Feb. 11	East Stroudsburg	Away
Feb. 16	Trinity S. T. C.	Home
Feb. 18	John Marshall	Away
Feb. 21	Jersey City S. T. C.	Home
Feb. 23	Paterson	Home
Mar. 1	U. of Newark	Home
Mar. 7	Fairleigh Dickinson	Home
Mar. 9	Newark Coll. of Pharmacy	Home

WIGHTMAN PRESIDES

(Continued from Page 1)

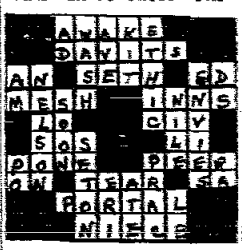
In conclusion, Dr. Wightman said: "We are not going to promote peace throughout the world merely by wishing for it. We will not get peace merely by going over to Grant's tomb in New York and reading the words on the mausoleum. Let us have peace. We shall have peace only when we are ready to pay the price for peace, and that price is high. Mistakes today are costlier than they have ever been in the past. The rewards are peace and survival. We have a world to gain and nothing to lose. In this program you students have a part. Do not fail us."

Following Dr. Wightman's address, Edith McNeely, a member of the junior class, sang "Sylvia," receiving a well-merited round of applause. John Donald, president of the S.G.A. then spoke briefly on the aims and functions of the Student Government Association. He asked for wholehearted cooperation on the part

of the student body, counselled selection of representatives on the basis of ability rather than on personal grounds and pledged a program in accord with the spirit of Dr. Wightman's address. The warmth of the applause that followed gave promise that the S.G.A. will have the hearty support for which its president asked.

The program concluded with the singing of "Alma Mater" and the academic recessional.

ANSWER TO CROSSWORD



Editor to Select All American '48

Collier's magazine has requested that the BEACON sports editor Joseph Trione, work hand in hand with them in choosing the All American Football Team for 1948.

With the complexity of the game as it is today, it is impossible for any board or group of experts to select players for the All-American by a voting process amongst themselves; the frenzy of the season and the great number of games and players involved simply do not permit proper coverage. Therefore, Collier's this year has set up an organization which they believe to be foolproof when it comes to naming the top eleven players in the country.

Balloting will be made weekly by two well-informed panels: former Collier's All-American stars, and the sports editors of leading college and university newspapers. The Trione will act in this capacity for the school. The weekly ballots will be tabulated and passed on regularly to the 1948 All-American Board. This board includes as members: Marty Bell, coach of Southern Methodist; M. Berle Piarman, coach of Minnesota; Wally Butts, coach at Georgia Tech; Oravath, coach at U.S.C.; Frank Leahy, coach at Notre Dame; and Leo Linde, coach at Columbia. But Governmentation does not end there; newswired and college motion picture films will be studied to suggest recommendations resulting from the bulletins of the two voting panels and to assist the Board in its final judgments.

Cheerleaders Try New Candidates

The cheerleaders, under Captain Emma Van Veltoven and co-captain Ruth Lech, had a meeting in the cafeteria on Tuesday, September 28. The purpose of this meeting was to acquire new candidates for this year's squad.

Sixteen girls applied for the squad but only six will be picked for the job. These girls will all be taught one cheer and will be picked for their ability by a committee of faculty members. An adviser for the squad will be picked by Dr. Wightman. The cheerleaders' uniforms are of the dressmaker type and are colored black and orange.

Daffynitions . . .

- Member—A group of sugar whose sweetness is fully realized only after it has been dissolved.
- Transcript—The officer who keeps all figures in shape.
- Rumor—A whisper that's always in the air because it hasn't got a foot to stand on.
- Boast—The expensive way of advertising a cheap product.
- Temper—A bee that never means anything.
- Orange—Fruit that's always napping in the spectrum.
- Propaganda—The embellishing shield used to preserve a dead man.
- Shoe Salesman—One who snoops law for a living.
- Boxer—The guy who's always down and out.
- A Zero—The figure with the broadest curves.

Vitamin's Visions

By JOE (Vitamin) TRIONE



After a long summer of hot arguments over the two pennant races, I told you so, and "wait till next year" grumblers are showing up all over the school. All through the summer sessions of classes, debates and bets ranging from a five-dollar bill to a fur-covered doghouse were voted during the pre-class bull-sessions in Chuck's Emporium of Fine and Fancy Foods. Mrs. Kopti stuck to her guns, even though she was only half the size of her opponents and antagonizers to write her sentiments for the Yankees. And believe it or not, there were times when Horace Buntin would forsake the pin-ball machine to argue for his dear old "Bums." His chief apologist was George (love those Gams) Schroers. Well, they all have been disappointed. Not to be confused with the aforementioned "I told you so" group is the bunch which goes around saying, "I knew the Braves would win but I didn't want them to. . . . After heckling a buddy all summer over the chances of his school, Purdue, to beat Notre Dame, I nearly had to swallow my words. . . . Apparently there is no standout team in the Passaic Valley Conference. . . . Passaic defeated East Rutherford but failed to impress. . . . Eastside took its lumps from Fair Lawn in a non-conference game. . . . Clifton beat Central 20-0. . . . Central has a candidate for all-Conference and in Chuck Musella. Many times throughout the game with Clifton, he broke through to smother Mustang ball carriers. If Central had ten more players like him, things would look bright for the Red and Black. . . .

PANTHERS IMPRESS

The Paterson Panthers have gotten off to a flying start this year. After two one-sided exhibition victories, the Panthers started league competition with a 20-0 victory over the Wilmington Clippers. . . . These Trimmer's Panthers which were so profitable on last year's Panther team have been scrapped for a new streamlined team. . . . They have four superb ends in "Fly" McDonald, Dan Di Renzo, Bill Hoyt, and Dan Raykowitz. McDonald shines on the offense and was an all-League and for Bethlehem last year. Di Renzo was sent down by the Philadelphia Eagles this year and Hoyt, the defensive standout, sent out by the New York Yankees. . . . Augie Lip, late of the Baltimore Colts, Walt Vannar and Frank Pasnack of the Detroit Lions, and Eagle Keys, star pivot from the Yanks, all help to knit a fast, hard-charging line. . . . In the backfield, playing coach Al Sherman's passing has been nothing short of spectacular. Sherman, former Eagle quarterback, has been the biggest blessing to Paterson since V-J Day. . . . Harry Mackin, former Camden High School and Muhlenberg flash, has been doing a top-notch job at the one wing-back slot and Bill Pugh, another former Eagle will be back with them shortly if he continues to flash the form he has so far. . . . Last year the Panthers were Eastern Division champs. They may bring Paterson a league championship this year.

ODDS AND ENDS

The Paterson Heavyweight League this year consists of the Valley A. C., Chappie A. A., De Vita A. C. and the Mountain View Firemen. The Firemen are new in the league. . . . The Knights of Columbus, South Paterson Bohemians, and East Paterson Eagles have withdrawn from the league. . . . It looks like the Middle-weight League will provide better entertainment with a larger number of teams and last year's champs, St. Michael's, facing sterner competition than last year. . . . The Lincoln-Rambo's, a middle-weight team, gave the De Vita A. C. a good drubbing in an exhibition game, so draw your own conclusions about the caliber of heavyweight ball this season. . . . Only disadvantage of the Middle-weight League is the time of games, 10:00 a.m. Sundays. . . . It looks like it's going to be Purdue's Boiler-makers and California's Golden Bears in the Rose Bowl, but just wait until we move to the Hobart Estate.

Women's Athletic Association Plans Fall Program, Point System

The officers of the Women's Athletic Association held their first meeting on Monday, September 27, and called another meeting on Wednesday. The purpose of the meeting was to organize a program for the coming semester and to discuss—the point system for letters. The new staff of officers for the year are: President, Evelyn Muller; Vice President, Murial Ackerman; Secretary-Treasurer, Peggy O'Leary; Point Chairman, Olive West. . . . Basketball started on Monday with a meeting of those girls who were interested in playing basketball this year. . . . Practice began during the same activity period at 10:35 in the gymnasium. . . . Jeannette Morris is in charge of basketball for the year. . . . All girls interested in bowling and roller skating should watch the bulletin board for a meeting notice. . . . Joan Ward, Freshman is in charge of roller skating and Rava Houghstaling, Junior is in charge of bowling.