

Merry
Christmas

The Paterson State Beacon

Published for the Students of Paterson State Teachers College

Happy
New Year

VOL. XXI—No. 8

STATE TEACHERS COLLEGE, PATERSON, N. J.

THURSDAY, DEC. 15, 1955

National Exams for Teachers to Be Held Feb. 11; Applications Due Before Jan. 13

The National Teacher Examinations, prepared and administered annually by Educational Testing Service, will be given at 200 testing centers throughout the United States on Saturday, February 11, 1956.

At the one-day testing session a candidate may take the Common Examinations, which include tests in Professional Information, General Culture, English Expression, and Non-verbal Reasoning; and one or

Eliminate Paper Diplomas In Favor of Sheepskins

The State Teachers Inter-Relation Committee which is the sponsoring organization along with the Department of Education in New Jersey is composed of delegates from all the Teachers Colleges. These colleges are Glassboro, Jersey City, Montclair, Trenton and Paterson. By joining together in the organization, it is possible for all the committees to exchange ideas as well as problems.

S.T.I.R.C., which meets once a month, discussed at one of its meetings the Insurance Plan, which has now been introduced for all students at the six State Teachers Colleges. Right now, S.T.I.R.C. is working on Parchment Diplomas for students who will graduate from the six colleges.

Delegates representing Paterson at S.T.I.R.C. are: S.G.A. President, Thom Westling, Barbara Nankivell and Shirley Preston.

The purpose of S.T.I.R.C. is to promote better relations between the State Teachers Colleges.

Jr. Prom At Statler Proves Big Success

The gala holiday activities opened with the Junior Prom, which was held on Friday, November 25th, in the Hotel Statler, New York City.

Students and their dates danced to the strains of Mort Dennis and his orchestra from 9 p.m. to 1 a.m. in the Keystone Room of the hotel.

Girls dressed formally, in rustling taffetas, soft silks and attractive wools while their escorts were attired in dark suits.

Although it was a Junior Prom, bids, under the direction of Bill Flynn, chairman, were available to the entire student body.

Bill Clancy and his committee selected the site of the dance, while Rose Jung and Pat Gorman decorated the school halls with posters advertising the Prom.

Co-chairmen, Barbara Nankivell and Kathy Tucci were also aided by Lorraine Maschia, head of the Finance Committee.

Mr. William Baumgartner is the Junior Class Advisor.

two of ten Optional Examinations designed to demonstrate mastery of subject matter to be taught. The college which a candidate is attending, or the school system in which he is seeking employment, will advise him whether he should take the National Teacher Examinations and which of the Optional Examinations to select.

Application forms and a Bulletin of information describing registration procedure and containing sample test questions may be obtained from college officials, school superintendents, or directly from the National Teachers Examinations, Educational Testing Service, 20 Nassau Street, Princeton, New Jersey. Completed applications, accompanied by proper examination fees, will be accepted by the ETS office during November and December, and in January so long as they are received before January 13, 1956.

Italian Orphan Writes To Foster Parents

The following is a letter we have recently received from our Italian war orphan, Oochienaro Giacinto:

My dear American Friends of Paterson State Teachers College:



after the long summer holidays, school has started again. At present I'm very busy with preparing what I need. This year I'm in the second grade of Junior High School and I'm glad to continue studying. Really the expenses are many but by your help and our sacrifices I hope to get a position in life someday. Also this

(Continued on Page 5)

Tree Lighting and Singing Ushers In P. S. Christmas

Christmas time on our campus was officially ushered in at 11:55 a.m. last Tuesday when Mr. Earl Weidner pulled the switch illuminating our traditional Christmas tree.

As Professor Weidner caused the tree to glow with color and light, 'Oh's' and 'Ah's' sounded throughout the audience; a novice to the college remarked that the entire winter campus seemed to "Suddenly come alive."

Mr. Weidner, serving in his customary master of ceremonies role at the annual tree lighting ceremony, wished everyone a hearty "Merry Christmas" and led group singing of seasonal songs at the tree site. Among the songs were: "O Come All Ye Faithful," Wade; "Silent Night," Grubber; "The First Noel," French; and "Jingle Bells," Pierpont.

The hour long festival began at 11 a.m. in the Little Theatre when our famed Girls Choir, with Miss Dorothy Cantilina at the piano, rendered Christmas selections. The choral program, co-directed by Prof. Weidner and Mrs. Elizabeth Stein, included: a round, "Merry Christmas," Wilson; "Welcome That Star," Cain; "Winter Wonderland," Smith-Bernard; "A Hungarian Christmas Carol," "The Christ of the Snow," Gaul; and "Rudolph the Red Nosed Reindeer."

Notice to All Students

Anyone wishing to volunteer for the Disaster Relief Committee is asked to contact Frank Reilly. Only those with a sincere desire to help should volunteer.

Paterson State Teachers College Librarians Play Host To the College University Librarians of New Jersey

Paterson State Teachers College Librarians played host to the College and University Librarians of New Jersey, a chapter of the American Library Association, at an all-day conference on the college campus on Saturday, December 3rd.

Miss Juliette A. Trainor, Librarian at the College, is secretary-treasurer of the group, and she and Miss Elizabeth Rinaldi, Children's Librarian at the college, are charter members.

Guests of the Association at a luncheon were Dr. Marion E. Shea, President of Paterson State Teachers College, who extended greetings to the group, and Miss Dorothy Van Gorder, Somerset County Librarian, who is president of the New Jersey Library Association, with which the College and University Librarians are affiliated. Dr. William S. Dix, Librarian of Princeton University, is president of the College and University Librarians; and Miss Miriam Grosh, Librarian of Upsala College, is vice-president.

Following a coffee hour in the morning, the group convened in the new library for a business

(Continued on Page 5)

Doctor Shea Discusses Symbolism of Christmas

Christmas is a good time to think about humility, peace among men, brotherly love, honesty in mind and deed, sacrifice for others and for things worth-while. It is a good time to give thanks for the opportunities provided in this great country of ours. It is a good time to wipe out old grievances and to look with hope to a new year—brighter, fuller, richer—because we have made it so.

To me Christmas is more than an observance; it is a spirit. It is a season in which everybody is thinking of someone else. Selfishness drops away, and the warmth and friendliness and good will of

Juniors Decorate Campus During Christmas Season

The Junior Class under the direction of Mr. Simon will do the Christmas decorations and display for the college this year. The class is working on two large wreaths made of pine branches and pine and spruce cones. The wreaths will consist of one large circle and pine branches around a smaller one trimmed with gilded and painted cones. One of these giant wreaths will be placed at the main entrance of Hunziker Hall.

On each door in Hunziker Hall will be placed a pine branch from which will be hung a string bangle.

Wayne Hall and the Little Theatre will be decorated with cardboard and sparkle construction stars for the Faculty Christmas Party. These may be also used for any student activities planned during the recess.

The Junior Classes of 1956 and 1954 have already cut out story book characters of masonite which are used as decorations each year. This year Snow White, Paul Bunyon, Cinderella, Mother Goose, the Three Little Pigs, Mickey Mouse

(Continued on Page 5)



the Christmas spirit suffuses all.

For all of you during this Christmas season will come the high moments which make Christmas really Christmas for you—the symbolic lighting of the eight candles, the handling of treasured tree ornaments, the fragrance of pine branches, the aroma of Christmas cookies, the wrapping of carefully selected presents for loved ones, the delivery of gifts to the less fortunate, the singing of Christmas carols, the gathering of family and friends around the festive board, the services at your house of worship.

I wish for you many such moments. May Christmas be like the Twenty-third Psalm for you, with your cup running over. And may the new year be for all of us the brightest and the happiest we have ever known!

Marion E. Shea

Christmas Concert Held By Pat. State Madrigals

On December 16th at 8:30 p.m. in the Little Theatre, the Madrigals of Paterson State Teachers College presented their 22nd annual Christmas Concert.

Each year the Madrigals composed of students and alumni of Paterson State Teachers College, present two concerts for the entertainment of the student body and friends under the direction of Mr. Earl Weidner. As in the past, everyone was invited to attend this

(Continued on Page 5)

Students Asked to Obey Parking Regulations

Because we have experienced several difficult situations stemming from improper parking on our roads and drives, and the use of specially designated space by those not assigned that particular parking space, I am urging all students, faculty, and staff to observe the following regulations:

(Continued on Page 5)

Are You the Guilty One?

"It only takes one to spoil it for all the rest." How many times have we all heard that and passed it off? Well, it's time for us to start thinking about that phrase and do something about it. Before writing this editorial I thought and thought of a new way to put across the idea of the "Christmas spirit" and its place in this holiday season, but how can anyone even attempt to do this when a few of our classmates or possibly just one of our fellow men has taken it upon himself to tear down one of our highest principles—honesty! We, as future teachers, have tried to keep our standards high, both scholastically and morally. However, when one of us feels he can take from others what they have worked for and take pride in, how can we maintain these principles? For the first time in the history of P.S.T.C. there is evidence of stealing—thus far a watch, and other items have been reported missing. Is there anyone among us who is so destitute and desperate that he must steal from his classmates? I doubt it. I can remember when I was a Freshman, two years ago. A dollar was found by a student and when he was unable to find the owner, the student tacked it on the main bulletin board in Hunziker Hall. It remained there for over a month, then it was finally sent to the war orphan that we corresponded with. How long would it be allowed to remain there today? What's happened to that spirit? Who's to blame? It's up to each and every one of us to find who's doing the stealing, and to report him to the proper authorities. It is past the time of talking about it. It's time for action. We have our reputation to uphold. How can a thief teach our children the difference between right and wrong? This is not a laughing matter. Let's get rid of this person who is destroying all that we at P.S.T.C. have built through the years.

BUT . . .

After attending our first basketball game at Jersey City, I would like to congratulate our team, our coach, our cheerleaders and our rooters. Mr. Brown and the squad, both Varsity and J.V., have worked long and hard to make this a good year in basketball. Our cheerleaders have put in many hours perfecting their cheers and getting buses for the students to attend games and many of our classmates have attended the games to cheer our men on to victory.

But—as always the inevitable "but"—there are a few students who showed bad sportsmanship by booing and jinxing the players on the other team. That's high school stuff. After all, those kids have feeling, too; how would you like it if they had hindered our players in any way? We'd be raising the roof if any of those things that a few of our kids did were pulled on us. Let's grow up. No matter if we win or lose let's be good sports through it all. How nice it would be to hear other colleges say, "No matter what happens, those kids at P.S.T.C. take it with a grin."

Introducing . . .

Norma Pust

Norma Pust, a student at Shelton College in Ringwood, New Jersey, is spending her Junior Year at P.S.T.C. Norma is majoring in General Elementary Education.

Among her many hobbies, Norma enjoys collecting pottery, especially bone china. She is also very fond of animals.



Norma has been an active student at Shelton College. She served as vice-president of the DOSEO an education organization; worked as a reporter for the school newspaper, and served on the Student Council.

Miss Pust likes our course of study, and the length of our classes at P.S.T.C.

Besides wanting to become a teacher, Norma would like to be a children's librarian.

Eunice Heinze

Of all the kids who are attending P.S.T.C. this year from Shelton, only Eunice Heinze commutes from her home in Paterson to our campus, instead of living on Shelton's campus like the rest of the students do.

Eunice likes to play the piano for her own enjoyment and also enjoys playing basketball. Before the end of the year she hopes to learn how to play tennis, too.



Eunice also said, "Most Shelton students live in dorms, so you get to know almost everyone, while at P.S.T.C. you only know those in your own section. Shelton is much smaller than Paterson State, so most of the classes are smaller, with a bit more informality and individual attention; however, we Sheltoners are very well satisfied with our program and are enjoying our stay here."

(Continued on Page 5)

"And It's a Story That They Tell"

By ROBERT PAUL ORBACH

Christmas Eve in Dublin had at last arrived and it seemed like a perfect night for old St. Nick to make his rounds. The stars were brightly shining and a newly fallen snow made a picturesque white blanket over the antiquated rooftops and cobblestone roads.

Huddled in their tiny two room flat on Number 1 Street in Erin's biggest city were four rather frail, but happy people, anxiously looking forward to wondrous happenings yet to come. Three small children and a mother sat by a flickering oil lamp knowing that as the hour of 9 approached the father would soon return.

Outside, save for the rattling of an occasional trolley car, a pall of quiet settled through the neighborhood.

Four blocks to the East, on the corner of Number 5 Street and Lee Avenue, stood Hogan's Saloon and the place was filled to capacity. Eddie Muldoon, the proprietor, (Hogan had since passed far beyond here and the Irish Sea) was buying the house a round of drinks. A few recruits from MacNamara's band were playing "Oh Little Town of Bethlehem" as the rest of the clientele loaned their voices in vocal support.

At the farthest end of the bar sat a man with deep set eyes and twisted expression, a short man whose elbows barely reached the top of the bar when he stood up. His name was William Mulligan and he was looking straight ahead at the fat and smiling barkeep as he sat with his white apron on a stool behind the bar. "Eddie," he said—and the tone of his voice was rather loud so as to be heard above the din—"Ma three kids and the wife are home waitin for me . . . and ye know, I'm kinda ashamed to go to them this . . . not because I'd been drinkin, ye understand—but, well—I ain't got a blessed thing what to give to me kids, and 'tis Christmas, is it not?"

"To be sure and it is," replied the man behind the bar. "Ye'll just have to tell the kids, ye will, that Santa Claus forgot to come."

"Ah, Hogan resin so peacefully wherever he is, not knowin what it is that trouble his old buddy," sighed Mulligan.

"No, I guess he don't at that," said Muldoon. "But just before he went to meet his maker he said for me to give ye this envelope on Christmas Eve. Probably a letter expressin his deep regrets in not bein able to say goodby to ye in person just before he left."

"Old Hogan was always considerin people like that," said Mulligan.

"Fillerup?" asked Muldoon.

"No, ye better not. I'd be startin on me way home," said Muldoon.

It was now five minutes to nine and Mulligan turned to leave. As he opened the door he looked back once more at the picture of Charley Hogan hanging above the cash register which was the spot he loved the best. As he walked slowly through the streets it eased him to know that he had put a block to go when just as he was about to turn on the corner he heard a voice calling to him. It was a hum.

"And what would ye be givin a poor soul like meself on this night of charity?" asked the hum.

"The only thing I've got to me name is an old letter, so ye'd better be pushin on," said Mulligan.

"Well, for him's sake," said the hum. "Why don't ye open it before ye forget."

"Ay, and ye could be right," thought Mulligan.

And there on the street as he read through the letter with the hum looking on his face suddenly lit up like the Blarney Stone. It so startled the hum that he almost turned sober.

The trolley tracks are gone now and the cobble stones have long since been removed but the legend of Billy Mulligan and his friend Hogan still live on. And there isn't a hum on that side of town who would trade places with any other hum anywhere else in the world because this Christmas Eve they're going to sing once again, to the night so long ago, when Mulligan discovered that Hogan, just before he met his maker, had willed to him in a letter the sum of \$500.00 "to be given sight unseen on that Christmas Eve when he would most surely be in need of it in the name of the many years of our friendship before and since."

And you can be sure, if you think this is a bit of a fib, that when you get to Heaven, if you do, William Mulligan and his friend Hogan will be walking arm in arm as they gaze down upon the children of the children who were made so happy on that Christmas Eve in Ireland by a man whose name they still salute between drinks of Irish whiskey at his old saloon.

Voice of Your S.G.A.

Since the Christmas season is upon us, I will depart from my usual format. The following is my favorite Christmas story:

An elderly lady spied a little boy looking longingly into the window of the local toy shop. His nose was pressed against the glass as he watched the model trains speed up and down the tracks. She noticed the boy needed a good pair of pants or shirt much more than he needed a train set. However, wanting to please the lad since it was Christmas Eve, she took him into the store and promptly bought him the set—

(Continued on Page 4)

The Question Box

by Elaine Abrahamson

What would you like for Christmas?

1. Marion De Witt, fresh. — I would like to live in a house that is nearer to college.
2. Valerie Clausen, fun. — A car that starts every morning would be fine!
3. Bob Urban, fun. I would like a peaceful world.
4. Peggy Harrison, soph. — I'd like a trip to Florida.
5. Elaine Nicola, fresh. — I want a car, '56 of course.
6. Ted White, fresh. — A passing average would be great!

(Continued on Page 8)



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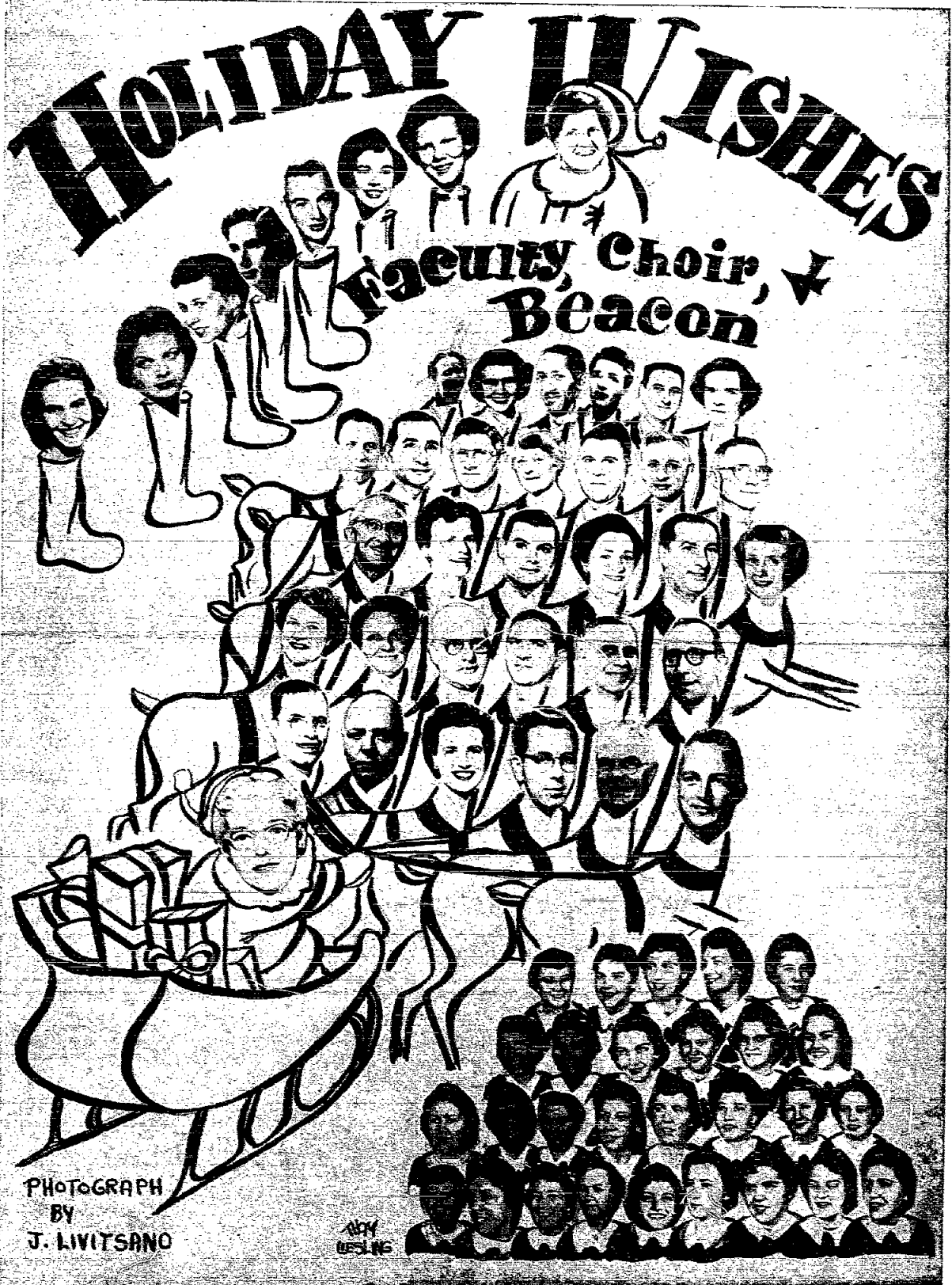
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CHRIS CRICKET

by MARIE MESKO

Brr-Brrr! Geel! It's cold up on this Mountain! Wish one of the many girls knitting would make me a pair of socks for Christmas. If that won't work, I think I'll go back down south, well, as far as Atlantic City anyway. I tucked myself into one of the five SPO girls bags. Which one I don't know. They sure had enough junk for a two-day stay. I almost thought I was going on a week's vacation. Boy was I surprised to find bathing suits in their bags, but Lucy Reed told me that she and the other girls were going swimming in an indoor pool. I was almost ready to call me it was plenty warm indoors. Also I wonder how many blisters feet. Mary Alleen Roche and Edythe Timmer keep always saying, "just another block, lets not take a Jitter, its good to walk." Those kids almost drove the bell-boy crazy. At 12.30 A.M. they decided that they were hungry. which was very common for Eleanor, Lucy and Marie, and called down for some sodas. On the shock the poor guy got when he walked into a room full of girls with the craziest things in their hair. Quite a sight! I believe it must have rained that night. All the kids came back to the hotel with straight hair. What a mess!

I see we now have male members in our F.T.A. The tea you all gave to the high school students was very nice. Good going, maybe some of the kids will be our next years' Freshmen.

We crickets stationed ourselves with a few of the Juniors when they were out on practicum. I hear from my cousin Jimmy that Arline Dreisbach is lecturing on why not to slap a horse's rear — Well, she must know—after a recent experience in practicum.

The students in James "Cecile B. De Mills" Psych class want to know if his hand-run projector is objective or subjective, or "is it a norm?"

Boy, was a certain girl's face red when she asked a student at Drew U. for O'Connor Hall which is part of St. Elizabeth's College? What happen, can't read signs anymore?

It's nice to have Nancy Pearson back again—but not for long—she gone and got herself hooked! She's headed for sunny Calif. after this semester.

Budy Sellitti, the new Fresh class president is taking Joe's place at the keyboard each morning. Nice playing Rudy! Anyone interested in running your fingers up and down the keyboard in the correct way, see Rudy, he's willing to give private lessons to P.S.T.C. students at a cat rate.

Boy! I almost got stepped on in the Sub the other Day! Our cheerleaders were practicing Rip-with-the-Rip, and just couldn't watch out for poor little me. Did any one else see the cheerleaders each carrying around a basketball players shirt! Wonder why the numbers have to come off?

Well, finally Marion Troutman can eat her lunch in peace anywhere in the cafe and look at the "CLOCK" in its new place. No excuse for being late anymore!

Sure seems pretty empty without our Seniors in school, although I guess some of the kids like it. They can park in the Senior Parking Lot until Christmas time anyway!

Just the other day I saw the Soph class president sitting in the cafe knitting his own socks. What's wrong Shirley, giving up? They really aren't such a large size, are they?

Any time you walk past the music room on Tuesday or Thursday between 12 and 1 you're bound to hear the girls chorus singing one of your favorite Christmas Carols. Can't wait to hear the girls sing at the Christmas assembly! Sure gonna be pretty! All those little "angels" singing.

Hey kids, wish you'd remember to pick up after yourself in the cafe and SUB. You know we crickets can eat only so much. We're pretty small to eat all you leave around, so just throw things you don't want where it belongs, and we'll all be happier and slimmer!

My, my! didn't our girls look pretty at the Prom. Couldn't recognize our guys, they were all dressed up in suits or tuxs. Pretty sharp about it all! Wish more crickets could have gone, but the Prom was in N. Y. A little too far to travel. I just made an extra person in a certain car. I was so quiet they didn't even know I was there. Boy! I can't wait until our Christmas Dance. What with all the Holidays coming up I sure hope you people will be kind to us poor crickets and not quite forget us, and any other poor characters like us.

For our questions of the month, I'd like to know Joy, how many yellow lights a red one counts for now-a-days?

A few fresh girls were trying to teach their gym class the Charleston. Man, how crazy. I almost dropped at the end, I was so tired, but it was fun.

Well I guess I'll close for now and run down town and get my Christmas shopping done. There's not too much time left.

Don't freeze over the Holidays, but everybody have a Merry Christmas and a Happy New Year. See you again in 1956.

A Happy Holiday

by Carol J. Smith

From the churches and the par-

lors,

The words are passed out,

From city, town, and hamlets,

We hear them shout:

"A Merry merry Christmas,

And glad New Year."

Again, from the Bargain Base-

ments,

And Macy's Herald Square,

This message is given out:

"Come buy our wares!"

The choirs and choruses,

Joined with the multitudinous of

the choirs,

As they sing their tones most

glorious,

To sing the psalm, "Peace on

earth, good will toward men."

To the delight of many,

Gifts are interchanged,

Beneath the verdant tree of

green,

Which itself proclaims,

"A Merry, merry Christmas,

And a Happy New Year."

"Christmas in Other Lands"

The International Relations Club, (Prokons) in connection with foreign affairs takes pleasure in telling you how Christmas is observed in other lands.

England:

In England the yule log is brought inside on Christmas Eve and it is placed in the big fireplace. It is the custom for each member of the family to sit upon this log and salute it before it is lighted in order to assure good luck for the household in the new year.

Religious services predominate in English Christmas celebrations. Ireland:

The most beautiful of all Christmas customs is practiced in Ireland. On Christmas evening, candles are lighted and placed in every window of the house, and doors are left ajar. The candles light and open doors are symbols of welcome hospitality. The candlelight must shine all night and can be snuffed only by those having the name of Mary. Germany:

In Germany the greatest contribution of all is the "Tannenbaum"—the Christmas tree—which, decorated in utmost secrecy, is lighted on Christmas Eve, and is a never-fading source of enchantment and excitement for young and old alike.

Toy giving is an important part of Christmas in Germany. Italy:

Italy's Christmas scene is set with profusion of pretty flowers and graceful olive trees. Their Santa Claus, is the beneficent old witch, "Basiliana," who clothed in rags, rides from house to house on a broomstick, leaving presents beside the hearth for the children.

The "Prencipio" truly symbolic of the Italian Christmas, is found in every home, with its statuettes of the Holy Family, angels, shepherds, and Wise Men grouped about a miniature manger.

We sincerely hope, that this idea of telling you how Christmas is observed in other lands, has not only proved interesting but informative to the readers.

The Prokon's Club had a Christmas Party for its members which was based on the theme "Foreign Countries." For this occasion foreign dishes, prepared by several of the girls in the club were served.

Nearly all the members of Prokon's Club attended this unique Christmas Party.

Voice of our S.G.A.

(Continued from Page 2)

tracks and all.

The little boy was elated with his new gift. With tears in his eyes he thanked the lady who had been so kind to him. Upon leaving the store the tiny urchin tugged the ladies coat sleeve and asked, with artful simplicity, "Are you God's wife?"

A very happy New Year from your S.G.A.

GIRL FRIDAY

With absolutely no connection with the Freshman Guidance Committee, the Peace PRESS apologetically presents for the first, and absolutely the last time, an inventory of Pacificas that our welcome freshmen are sure to encounter. To protect the living, only descriptions shall be used. Names will only be revealed for a small fee, because if there's any occupation that makes less than junior accounting, it's column writing.

Let's start off this Ragoo's Gallery with Earnest Griper. This breed of student walks out of exams moaning, "I've failed, I've failed; the questions were never covered, the wording was tricky; the proctor cheated us on time." At this point bears muffle his voice and his sobs fill the cafeteria. He thinks all homework too long, all term papers unfair, and all professors brutish. He doesn't even trust the guy he copies from. At last report, he even complained that the elevators were slow taking him up to the Honor Society induction.

A mystery surrounds our next subject. How come he's in my class, term after term, when he never opens a book, never submits written assignments, never answers a question in class, never attends on the day of a quiz, never takes more than 50 minutes for a final, and never takes notes? The mystery is: how come I can't do it?

See him whiz by? He's on his way to attend the first meeting of every club in captivity. Why is it that he's so interested in chess, bowling and accounting the first week of school; chess and bowling the fifth week of school; bowling the tenth week of school, and two lunches on Thursday by the 15th week of school?

From the words "All right, boys, you heard the bell," until "Let's close up shop," the chronic note-taker joins down every word the professor says, complete with "ah... ah... ah" and coughs. He thinks his notes are priceless, apparently meaning "worth nothing." The scrawl extends for pages, without outlining, coherence, and with even less legibility. His notes will never help him in Government, but they'd be one heck of a help in Stenography.

If you look long and hard enough you, too, can locate the term-paper shaver. He's never written one, mind you, but his father's cousin's fraternity-brother has a collection of term-papers to do any subject. He's hurt when his paper gets you a C-. "It's never gotten lower than a C before..." Of course, the sources may be no later than 1910, nor the Open Door policy, the latest word in foreign affairs, but his following is faithful forever.

Want a sneak look at your final? Want to know what answers to prepare? Ask the test-knower. He knows the absolutely guaranteed, certified, authorized, official questions to be asked. You see, he met someone in the elevator who took this same test before entering the Air Force. It's not too good an idea to trust this doubtful mouthful. If his set of questions don't quite resemble the ones you get, it's either because you got the blue and his questions were on the white, or "the other class must have had it."

Prepare to meet the Class Echo. The professor with some degree of authority asserts, "If there's no agreement to the contrary, partnership profits are to be shared equally." A hand then shows the are, and that voice you've heard so many time asks, "How do they share profits when they have no agreement?" This boy doesn't think after knowledge, nor is he hard of hearing. It's just that someone told him it's good to ask questions, and he wants to make sure the professor knows the answers.

Appropriately, the late Mr. Student shall come last. The only bell this student hears is the one of dismissal. According to him, classes don't start until 15 minutes after the hour. He uses a rubber-stamp on the late sheet. But it's not his fault he's late. He'll come into class muttering "On, that Long Island Railroad." The fact that he lives in City Hall Park is very irrelevant to the situation. It is an old-proven fact that the nearer they live, the later they come.

Freshman, don't let this listing scare you. Most of these traits are found in the same person, and he won't be in your class. He's always in mine.

Editor's Note: Through the courtesy of Janice Teichler of the Peace College Press located at Park Row, New York, N. Y., we are presenting this column.

Outdoor Education Club

Mr. Frank L. Suttman, Faculty Advisor of the Outdoor Ed led the group on its second activity which was a trip to the Great North Quarry. Many members and guests attended and many samples of rocks and minerals were obtained from this interesting region. This trip was held on Sunday, December 8 from 10:00 a.m. to 5:00 p.m.

Ronnie Sherman, club president announced that the 22 Annual Christmas Party, open to members only was held at the S.T.B. Monday evening, December 12th at 8:30 p.m. with Mr. Caiffano calling the Square Dancing. It was also announced that the Members of The Outdoor Ed decorated the Caf and the SUB in time for Christmas activities. New members are always welcome.

F. T. A.

The Future Teachers of America Club has many plans for the month of December. On December 8th, they featured a program on "Practicum Experiences" Jaeger Bergmann, Thom Wasing, Marla Fair, Rose Jung and Al Piaget spoke on a panel and told the members of F.T.A. about their many experiences they had while out observing in the classrooms. This provided an entertaining and educational program.

At this meeting the members also discussed plans for a Christmas Drive to collect toys for the children of Paterson. Any toy, regardless of age or use, will be welcome. Later on in the month, a Christmas party will be held.

From the Columns

There were two boll weevils who grew up together. One worked hard and became a Big Shot. The other didn't and became the lesser of the two weevils.

"Should I take junior to the zoo tomorrow?"

"Heck, no! If the zoo wants him, let 'em come and get him."

Hear about the man who went to the Kentucky Derby, made a mental bet and lost his mind?

A woman reported the disappearance of her husband to the police. "Is there any message you wish to give your husband if we find him?" asked the officer in charge of the investigation.

"Yes," she replied, "tell him Mother didn't come after all."

Little Jimmy: "Mom, Dad wouldn't murder anyone would he?"

Mother: "Why, of course not. What made you ask?"

Little Jimmy: "Well, last night I heard him down in the basement saying, 'Let's kill the other two, Joe.'"

You can always spot the well-informed man. His views are the same as yours.

Late one night at the officers' club, three gamblers were discussing matrimony. The first thought matrimony 20 per cent fun and 80 per cent work. The second found it a 50-50 proposition. The third thought the other two were way off base. Marriage, he said, was 80 per cent fun and only 20 per cent work. The first gambler turned to the crudeliest who was busily cleaning up the room. "What do you think, Private Blackstone?"

"I don't want to offend anyone sir, but I think marriage is 100 per cent fun and no work at all."

The officer laughed and then inquired, "How do you figure that, Private?"

"Well, sir," came the reply, "if there was any work connected with it, you gentlemen would have me doing it."

A woman came rushing up to the rookkeeper. "The monkeys are gambling at cards," she said indignantly. "You'd better hurry and break up the game."

"There's nothing wrong with that," soothed the keeper. "They're only playing for peanuts."

In the championship match of the marble tournament, one Mike one missed an easy shot and let slip with a real case word.

"George," called the preacher from the sidelines. "What do Mike boys who swear at marbles turn into?"

"Golfers," came the prompt reply.

Customer: "I'd like to get some heat leaves for my husband. Say, they don't have any poison spray on them, do they?"

Grocer: "No, I'm sorry madam, you'll have to get that at a drug store."

—from The Lion, Oct. 1955



Despite all efforts of our squad, the Pioneers lost their first game to N.C.E. 103 to 58. Photo above shows Paterson and Newark battling for the ball.

Aggressive Pioneers Trip Newark State Five 79-74 As Brolsma Makes 22 Points

Paterson State Teachers College got a superb three-man effort when it most needed it last night, and the result was a chilling 79-74 over previously unbeaten Newark State at Newark school's gym. The decision left both clubs with identical 2-1 records.

Walt Brolsma, who set the scoring pace for Paterson with 22, the issue at 70-all. After that he points, touched off the late out-combined forces with Len Clangle burst with a bucket to deadlock and Terry Gallagher to score the

Come On Lou, Get That Ball!!!



reminder of Paterson's points and earn the victory.

Clangle wound up the evening with 21 points and Gallagher with 17, giving the trio an overall total of 60 of Paterson's 79 points. But the outstanding individual performance easily went to Newark's Dick Reinhart as he hit on 13 field goals and six fouls for 19 points.

The box score:

Paterson State			
	G	F	T
Brolsma	10	2	22
Gallagher	7	3	17
Clangle	7	7	21
McCarthy	2	1	5
Cosgrove	2	2	6
Drury	3	3	8
Totals	31	17	79

Score at halftime:

Paterson 48, Newark 38.

War Orphan

(Continued from Page 1)

month I have received your monthly allowance and by it I have been able to pay my school taxes so that I feel quieter now. Also my teacher knows I have dear American Foster Parents and he says I must be very grateful to you and always remember you in my prayers.

My dear Foster Parents, what about you? We are in good health and I hope it's the same with all of you. Here it is raining since several days. Is it still warm in the United States? I would know how you are, what you do; I would know everything about you. Be write to me a long letter with your news. Much love from my family and myself.

Affectionately yours,
Ocedinero Giacino

Following the Christmas holidays we will conduct our annual Char. Fund drive to collect money for Ocedinero. Please give as generously as possible, so that he will have as happy a New Year as we will.

Juniors Decorate

(Continued from Page 1)

and Minnie "Miss", (not a typing error... just Mr. Simon's directions). Bo Peep and her sheep, and several wolves (of the four-legged variety) will be found on the lawn where the Convocation Ceremonies are held. This year's Junior Class will group and erect these characters on stilts, leaving their feet about six inches from the ground so that their feet will not get wet if it should snow (again according to Mr. Simon's directions).

Mr. Simon went on to explain his hopes for the future of these figures, saying that some day he hopes to have them erected for book weeks in the rock garden near Sarah B. Askew Memorial Library. He would then have several students dress in story book character costumes and conduct tours of elementary school classes through the rock garden fairy land, having the costumed students relate the story to the children.

We're sure that all these Christmas decorations will add much to the festivities of the holidays. Merry Christmas everyone!

Introducing ...

Evelyn Fisher

A senior at Shelton College this year, Evelyn Fisher has spent most of her time in the past eight years singing in church choirs, knitting and reading. While at P.S.T.C., Evie misses not being able to sing in the choir at Shelton, but makes up for it by listening to others sing. Evie says, "I like people who like to laugh and have good, clean, wholesome fun. Evie comes from Flushing, New York and is very happy here at Paterson State as are the rest of her group."

Librarians Play Host

(Continued from Page 1)

session. After luncheon in Wayne Hall, the members reconvened in the library as discussion groups on problems of mutual interest.

Hostesses for the coffee hour were Miss Harriet F. Modemann, Catalog Librarian at Paterson State, and Miss Eleanor Edwards, Chairman of the College Hospital-ity Committee. For the luncheon, hostesses were Mrs. Sally Burk, Reference Librarian at the college, Miss Rhnaldi, and Miss Edwards.

Paterson State students who assisted the hostesses include Betty Lou French, of Midland Park; Nancy Pierson, of Hawthorne; Margaret Tierney of Paterson; Violet De Puy, of Upper Saddle River; Teresa Salerno, of Passaic; Alice Steger, of Clifton.

Discussion groups centered on the following topics: Allocation of Book Funds, Book Order Procedures, Building the Book Collection, Cataloging—How Little Can Be Effective, Instruction in the Use of Books and Libraries, Problems of Building Student Interest in Books, Role of the Faculty Library Committee.

Attending were representatives of the following institutions: Bloomsburg College and Seminary, Cazeney Junior College, Douglass College, Monmouth Junior College, Ramer College, Princeton University, Princeton University School of Engineering, Rider College, Rutgers University, Rutgers University College of South Jersey, Rutgers Graduate School of Library Service, Saint Peter's College, Seton Hall University, Shelton College, Stevens Institute of Technology, Upsala College, and the State Teachers Colleges of Gloucester, Jersey City, Montclair, and Trenton.

Madrigal Concert

(Continued from Page 1)

concert, and there was no admission.

Familiar, as well as some new Christmas Carols were sung by the group. Audience participation was also included in the program.

The following include members of the Madrigals: Sopranos: Loreta Carr, Elaine Frances, Catherine Kennedy, Joan Lemels, Dorothy Flood, Joan Ringle, Beverly Spots, Alice Betty Lou Carlson, Arlene Dreitsch, Madida Gas, Barbara Klein, Martha Merchant, Amette Parisi, Barbara Tatem, Alida Weidman. Tenors: Joseph Di Cangi, Robert Houde, William James, William Knoll, Rudolph Sellatti, Bass: George De Censemaker, David Hofema, Tony Romoy, Thomas Kennedy, Frank McNamara, and Edward Stephens.

Wrestling With Wrestling

Santa Claus recently received the following letter from a small, nine-year-old boy. The boy had just returned from a Paterson State basketball game.

Dear Uncle Santa:

My sister goes to College. The college has a basketball team. She took me to watch them play. My sister had a grand time. She cheered, she yelled, and she bought candy. I also cheered, yelled, and ate candy, but I didn't get to see any of the Paterson players. All I saw was five orange and black blurs sizzling up and down the court. When the umpire threw the ball in the air to start the game, I caught a glimpse of one of the players. When the ball came down, he was gone. Is there any way you can slow the players down, Santa? Even their coach is tough to follow. He's always off on the bench. Can you give them all sedatives?

Thank you.

Billy (near-sighted) Furgerson



A very touching letter, Billy. I'm sure Coach Brown will give it his full attention.

A drive to change the school colors from orange and black to another color may soon get underway. Many people have told me they would prefer a brighter combination—such as, red and white or blue and white. If you have any preference send your nomination to the Beacon.

The new ping-pong game in the Sub called "One paddle for doubles" or more commonly known as the "Splitter game," is catching on like wildfire. The game is played like the regular doubles match—only in this case, one paddle is used on each side. The object is to hit the ball, then quickly lay the paddle on the table so your partner will be able to hit the return shot from the opposing team. Quite often instead of being placed on the table, the paddle is bopped on the floor or rebounded off the ceiling. Another danger encountered is the tendency to slam the hand against the table reaching for the elusive paddle. This results in a fistful of gaily-colored green splinters. No slamming is tolerated in this game. Any slam shot produced by a free swinging arm may cut the ball quite well, unfortunately it may also cut down your nearby partner like a sickle would a blade of grass. Perhaps this style of play will be included in the Ping-Pong Tournament. It will certainly add more color to the affair.

Parking Regulations

(Continued from Page 1)

- (1) Student parking is limited to the student parking area. This applies to day or night parking.
- (2) No parking is permitted on roads on any part of the campus.
- (3) The area between Hunkeler Hall and Memorial Gymnasium is the designated parking area for faculty, staff, and the numerous visitors we have on given occasions.
- (4) All those using cars on campus are requested to register their car numbers with Miss Edwards, if they have not already done so.
- (5) Please remember to park your car within the white lines. Straddling lines reduces parking space.
- (6) Drivers failing to observe parking regulations will be asked to park their cars beyond campus limits.

Marion E. Shea, President

Pioneers Nip Jersey City In Last 4 Minutes, 79-74

A basketball team can, in one game, be both impressive and unimpressive. Such was the case of the Paterson State quintet as they edged Jersey City, 79-74.

On the impressive side was the "never say die" spirit of the club. Seven times they were losing and seven times they came from behind.

Another bright spot was the aggressive rebounding of Lou Cirangle and newcomers Bruce Fischer, Ray Cosgrove, and Harry Dolan. And, too, there was a great play in the final minutes which wrapped up the game for Paterson State. With the Orange and Black leading, 76-72, Lou Cirangle, standing on the Paterson foul line with his back to the basket, saw Jack Drury cutting underneath and threw him a perfectly timed overhead toss. That made the score 78-72 and, with 70 seconds left, Jersey City had no chance of catching up.

A final optimistic occurrence was the arrival of over 100 fans from Paterson State. It made one feel good (in the Hemingway sense) to see them, and they were just as responsible for the victory as was the coach and the plays.

But, on the other side of the ledger was the poor passing, defensive lapses, and lack of coordination on the part of the Paterson State quintet.

However, let us not become hyper-critical. Let us, rather, remember that only 2 of the 5 starters are returning lettermen. As a result, it will take awhile for them to become accustomed to each other's style of play and to the fast break theories of Coach Brown.

Now, for a rundown of the game: In the opening minutes, the Paterson State squad looked like a "many splendored thing" as they slipped to a 22-8 lead. Unfortunately, however, the host team roared back and at the half Paterson led by only 1, 35-34.

It was nip and tuck throughout the second half, and, with four minutes left, Jersey City led, 72-71. At this point, however, the combination of Jack Drury and Lou Cirangle want to work. The man from the really big city (as he calls Newark) snapped a pass to Cirangle, and the big center connected for a two-pointer. Then, after Drury added a foul, Cirangle hit again, giving the Pioneers a 76-72 advantage.

Statistically speaking, the Pioneers attempted 79 field goals and made 32 for 40%. In addition, they made 44% of their fouls.

In an earlier game, the J.V. club whipped Jersey City's Jayvees, 54-58.

The totals for the varsity game are as follows:

Name	fg	ft	st.	f	tp
Drury	23	10	14	7	27
Fischer	12	4	6	3	11
Cirangle	15	7	4	4	18
Cosgrove	13	4	6	0	3
Dolan	8	5	2	0	10
Gallagher	3	2	2	1	5
TOTALS	79	32	34	15	79

Question Box

(Continued from Page 2)

7. Norman Gallagher, soph. — A certain tall blond!
8. Bill Clancy, jun. — I'd like a pair of long woolen socks with red toes.
9. Roslyn Paul, soph. — I'd like a new deck of bridge cards.
10. Audrey Rigg, jun. — I would like to have a peaceful and snowy holiday.

Five to Fence In I.W.F.A. Meet

On December 1st, seven of our first year fencers, Marilyn Gerber, Helen Weinke, Mary Ann Wolf, Betty Ross, Alice Stagen, Carol Suckowski and Patricia Ruane took part in the Women's Prep Competition in New York City. Carol and Pat made the finals in this competition sponsored by the Amateur Fencers League of America.

On December 17th P.S.T.C. will fence in the Invitation Tournament at Hunter College. Being a member of the Intercollegiate Women's Fencing Association we are entitled to send five fencers who will represent us. They will be: Jane Dardie, who placed second in last year's tournament, Loreta Cravero, who placed fifth, Jean Moreck, Joan Ulrickson, and Annette Schilke. Good luck girls!

Pioneer on Way to Office Of Publisher in Early Dec.

The 1955 Yearbook staff is well on its way to completion of the PIONEER. Weekly, at homes of the individual staff members, meetings are held. These meetings begin at approximately eight o'clock and adjourn at approximately ten.

The first fifty pages of the yearbook are being finished and readied for the publisher. The first shipment of pages were shipped during the first two weeks of November.

All photographs have been taken. If any have been overlooked by the staff it would be appreciated, by them, if they were notified.

The 1955 staff includes:

Vincent Meyers Editor in Chief
Helen Bennett Asst. Editor
Jayne Walsh Business Mgr.
Suzette Preston Photo. Editor
Phyllis Lamana Literary Editor
Marge Ryan Sports Editor
Joseph Waldman Sports Editor
Ruth Corn Makeup Editor
Richard Perma Art Editor
Joan Sizala Typing Editor
Ann Capito Typing Editor
Walter A. Simon Advisor

Leave It to the Girls

W.A.A. girls have been very busy people lately. The program has been a full one indeed; volleyball playdays, bowling meets, an archery tournament at Brooklyn College and Friday basketball practices at School No. 5, all of which go to make up a very interesting schedule.

On Saturday, November 19th, the New Jersey Athletic Federation of College Women had its annual conference at Fairleigh Dickinson College, the president college for 1955. Registration at Fairleigh began at 1:00 P.M. Co-ed activities, communications and publications, and participation workshops in basketball and officiating, dancing and candlelight supper were all included in the program for this pleasurable day.

The mention of candle light brings to mind the approaching Yuletide. It is all beautifully reflected in the Christmas issue of Ideals magazine. A red candle with its soft glow surrounded by Christmas evergreens, all set against a sky blue background make the attractive cover design. From its pages I have selected the following poem with which to express to the administration, the faculty, the students, and the various college staff, a Christmas blessing from the girls of the Women's Athletic Association:

"As long as there's a sun to shine
And send its light;
As long as there are stars that glow,
Throughout the night.

"As long as there are skies above,
And hearts that warm with throbs of love
There will be friends we're thinking of
At Christmas time."