



Honors Awarded At Exercises Last Evening

Six New Members Join Lambda Delta Alpha; Awards and Prizes Given

Honors and awards were announced at the annual Honors day exercises held last night at 7 in Taylor chapel. Dr. John W. Nason, president of Swarthmore college, addressed the students on the subject, "The Reasonableness of Living". Miss Mary P. Clarke, chairman of the honors committee, presided.

New Honor Society Members

New Lambda Delta Alpha, senior honor society, members, Joan Carpenter, Ann Fields, Virginia Gaskell, Dorothy Hardy, Pearl Mann, and Martha Troupe, were announced by Miss Clarke. The significance and purpose of the honor society were stated in a speech by Miss Bertha C. Peirce, which is included on the editorial page of this issue of the "Beaver News".

Barbara Deverell '46 received the dean's prize; Jean Kilpatrick '45, the president's prize; Martha Troupe '44, the silver trowel.

Scholarships and Awards

Jenny Sachsel '44 received the Marion V. Frank memorial scholarship for residence in the French corridor. Muriel Lair '44 was the recipient of the C. Mace Thomas memorial award for originality and special interest in the field of chemistry and ability to work out individual problems. Muriel also received the Malin memorial award for the highest scholarship in chemistry. Edith Chubb '44 received the prize for the second highest scholarship in chemistry.

Graduation Honors

Graduation honors of last year's senior class were also announced. Aune Allen received the Beaver college faculty scholarship; Cherry Magner, the Ruth Lee Adair memorial award; Jean Grindrod, the Margaret Neill Armstrong commerce award; Camille Houck, the Beaver college Alumnae association award; Janet Cooper, the Beaver college Mothers' association award. Aune Allen graduated *magna cum laude*, Mary Berlin, Heimtraut Dietrich, Cherry Magner, and Gloria Marcus, *cum laude*.

'Y' To Sponsor U. S. O. Dance Tomorrow Night

Girls Will Entertain Servicemen From Pitcairn in Huntingdon Gym

Beaver girls will entertain servicemen from Pitcairn at a U. S. O. dance in Huntingdon gym tomorrow evening. The dance, which is being sponsored by the Y. W. C. A. under the chairmanship of Harriett Huss '44, is informal and will start at 8:30 p. m. and end at 11:30.

Dancing to Records

Music will be supplied by outstanding orchestras through the medium of recordings, and girls will wear afternoon dresses.

Admission to the dance is 25 cents. The purchaser of each ticket receives a ten cent war stamp in change. Tickets are on sale in the lobby.

Everyone Invited

There is no need to sign up, for no limit has been placed upon the number of girls who may attend the dance. If this dance proves to be a success the Y. W. C. A. plans to give others.

The guests may revive themselves with the punch and cookies the "Y" will serve. The 15 cents will be used only to pay for these refreshments as the dance is a purely social affair and is not being given to raise money.

Patriotic Theme

Decorations will carry out the idea of a patriotic theme. The committee in charge requests any girl who is interested to come to the gym tomorrow afternoon to help decorate.

Harriett Huss, chairman of U. S. O. work in the Y. W. C. A. and general chairman of the dance, urges everyone to attend and reminds each girl that by so doing she will be patriotic in two ways: first, by entertaining service men, and second, by purchasing war saving stamps.

The chairmen of the various committees are as follows: refreshments, Jane Gilbert '44; records, Ruth Temperton '44; decorations, Carolyn Carlin '47, Eloise MacDonald '47; tickets, Pat Maimin '46; publicity, Dorothy Carlson '44 and Janet Boyer '45.

Beaver College To Celebrate Its Annual Song Contest For Silver Cup on November 23 in Huntingdon Gym

Song Contest Leaders



Top: Dorothy Harris '44, Helen Liacouras '45. Bottom: Dorothy Germain '46, Doris Goodwin '47

Every Student To Participate In Great Event

Glee Club Once Again To Award Silver Cup For Best Written Song

After weeks of anxiety and anticipation Beaver college is once again ready to celebrate its annual Song contest. Next Tuesday evening, November 23, at 8 o'clock, Mary Louise McGrath, president of the Student Government association, will open the traditional contest in which all classes will participate.

Freshmen Are First

The contest will begin with the presentations of the freshman class, led by Doris Goodwin. They will be followed by the sophomores, the juniors and then the seniors. The leaders for these classes will be Dorothy Germain '46, Helen Liacouras '45, and Dorothy Harris '44.

For the freshmen, the climax of the evening arrives when they discard their green caps. This will be done only if the upperclassmen feel that they have been sufficiently obedient in wearing and in tipping them. It is also the tradition for the seniors to present their class hymn as a part of the program. The hymn is not judged as part of the contest, but is usually presented while the judges retire to make their decision. The words and music of the hymn of the class of 1944 were written by Barbara Gene Fisher.

Judges Announced

This year the judges will be Miss F. Edna Davis, supervisor of choral music for the public schools of Philadelphia, chairman; Mrs. Pauline W. Dengler, one of Philadelphia's finest singers, at the present time the soprano soloist at St. James Methodist Church in Olney; Mrs. F. Marie Wesbrom Dager, organist and director of music at the Haddonfield Presbyterian church, where Dr. Kistler is the pastor. Besides holding this important position, Mrs. Dager is director of the Melody club of Haddonfield and accompanist of the Haddonfield Choral society also.

The scoring for Song contest will follow that of the Cultural Olympics of the University of Pennsylvania. Before the contest begins, each judge will be provided with a typewritten copy of the words of the songs, which include an alma mater, a class song, a pep song, and a marching-in song for each class. Each song is to be original in words and music except the music of the marching-in song, which may be borrowed.

Scored by Points

The total number of points possible for any class to receive is 50; the highest possible score for each song being 15, and for appearance, five. Each song is rated according to the words, music, and performance, with a maximum of five points for each item. Under appearance, neatness of dress and marching in and out are taken into consideration.

Words for each song are judged on their originality and their association with the music. The music is judged on its diction, originality, and its being a composition suitable for rendition by choral groups.

Two cups will be awarded: the large Song contest cup and also, for the second year, the Glee club will award a smaller one for the best single song.

Students Write Songs

The words to the senior marching-in song were written by Barbara Gene Fisher, who also wrote

SONG CONTEST
(Continued on Page 4, Col. 1)

Seniors Plan For Faculty Dinner

Seniors will entertain the faculty at a dinner on Tuesday evening, December 7, at 6:30, in the Beaver hall dining room. This will replace the annual senior-faculty breakfast. Co-chairmen are Natalia Kushwara and Evelyn Hitchcock.

Dorothy Carlson, chairman of decorations, is working on the color scheme and theme, which is to remain a secret. Invitations to members of the faculty are being planned by Beatrice Refsnyder. The menu has not yet been disclosed.

After a welcoming speech by one of the chairmen, Dr. Raymon Kistler will ask the blessing. Although the exact program is not definite, Natalia and Evelyn promise that it will be both interesting and entertaining.

The chairmen warn that there is little time left for seniors to invite their faculty members.

'Y' Plans Social, Service Activities

Various groups of the Y. W. C. A. have planned social events and service work for the next few months' activities.

A barn dance for big sisters, a pajama party, and a skit which will be a takeoff of "Macbeth" are just a few things that the social committee of the Y. W. C. A. under the direction of June Allen '44 has planned for the coming year.

The social committee is composed of Natalie Kushwara '44, Jean Gates '45, Marilyn Yost '47, and Doris Goodwin '47.

With Christmas just around the corner, the Y. W. C. A. cabinet has turned its thoughts to packing Christmas kits for wounded soldiers at Valley Forge hospital. Jean Kilpatrick '45, a new member of the cabinet, and Doris Neumann '45 are in charge of fixing these kits. The deadline has not been set, but lots of co-operation is asked in getting all kits ready on time.

The introduction of a "World Fellowship" committee to the Y. W. C. A. cabinet promises to be very interesting to all students. Mary Van Cott '44 and Gloria Bloch '44 are the co-chairmen. Three regions of emphasis have been decided upon for the year: peace, interracial problems, and war marriages. The purpose of the committee is to enable students to understand better the Christian attitude toward world affairs.

The war work activities of the "Y" are being directed by Dorothy Carlson '44. A week ago last Tuesday, November 9, 17 students turned out to do their share rolling bandages. The chairman urges more people to attend—the quota must be reached.

Day Students Elect Freshman Representative

Mary Louise Roberts has been elected as freshman representative to the Day Student council at a special meeting of the Day Student organization on Thursday, November 18.

At the last monthly meeting of this organization Barbara Fisher '44, was elected chairman of the committee to arrange for the day student skit to be presented at the annual dormitory party before Christmas vacation.

Plans for the annual Day Students dance to be held this year on Saturday evening, December 4, are near completion under the chairmanship of Maryanne Harned '44.

Forum Production, 'Cry Havoc', Shows Beaver Actors As Harrowed War Nurses on Besieged Isle of Bataan

When the Forum moves into All Hallows hall on December 8 with their production of "Cry Havoc," by Allan Kenward, Beaver's drama group will become harrowed nurses, fighting the Japs in a desolate corner of Bataan. This play, the second important event of the Forum this year, will bring its audience close to the war, and with Mr. John Hathaway conjuring up realistic sets, sound effects of bombers, explosions, and all of the other sounds of war to create the proper atmosphere, there will be no doubt that Beaver will, for the time being, become that besieged isle of Bataan.

The process of recreating warfare, however, has so far been a fairly pleasant job and has not brought anyone face to face with anything remotely resembling a Jap. The play itself is a character study. Girls of all types and personalities are thrown together in a dusty underground barracks, and there they are tested by trying situations. How these girls react and finally meet their destiny is a study, serious and humorous as well.

We dared to tread one night where the angels of mercy were rehearsing. Although we could not imagine the transformation from sweaters and socks to G. I.'s and fatigue hats, we were willing to try.

Miss Elder, commander of the group, was wrinkling her brow with

what might well have been displeasure and she was explaining to one girl that going to have a coke was, in this instance, desertion. We thought that the atmosphere was perfect and particularly noticed the tired expressions of the cast caused, no doubt, by an oncoming paper and not a bombing attack as we first suspected.

On the whole, the girls seem pretty intelligent about the affair, and the stress and strain of war has bothered them but little. As a matter of fact, they all seem to be enjoying it.

The girls who find themselves thrown together in this situation are so different from each other and have such distinctive personalities we thought we would like to know them.

Smitty, the head nurse, we know. That is, we know Virginia Gaskell '44, who is doing the part. We were stunned, however, when we saw her acting so aloof, so cool and competent under such circumstances. We hastened to use the magic word to see if she were really Gaskell, the English major. "Comprehensive," we whispered, and her return from Bataan was immediate.

The part of Doc, in command of the nurses, is being portrayed by Dot Germain '46, a perfect piece of casting. The only thing we worry about is whether she will suddenly come out in the third act with a

golf club and ball ready to pick off the next Jap—deadly, we admit, but a bit unorthodox.

Jacqueline Ronkin '45, who plays the part of Connie, has not been in a Beaver play since her freshman year when she was in "Alice-Sit-by-the-Fire," as her association with the Neighborhood playhouse and the Bucks County theatre has prevented her taking part in plays here. She and Mona Solomon '45, who plays Pat in "Cry Havoc," are currently appearing at the Neighborhood playhouse in "Aren't Men Beasts?" in between rehearsals for "Cry Havoc".

Other bits of information we picked up about the play concern the freshmen, Carol Mohr, Mildred Willis, Joan O'Dwyer. They are doing a marvelous job, and, if they can't make the audience feel that all war is breaking loose, we don't know who can. And as a tip from your previewer, you can bet that the song and dance routine by Estelle Blatt '45, who plays an ex-burlesque queen, will slay the audience. We hope that if the little Japs hear about it, it'll slay them too.

So we will be cleaning up our rifles, and shining up our jeeps for December 8. The play with its intense drama and humanity will reaffirm the cry in our own hearts. "Cry Havoc, give no quarter, do not sound retreat!"

BEAVER NEWS

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Song Contest . . .

Song contest is just four days away—four days of work and hope. This is the biggest event of the year and Beaver's greatest tradition. To both the leaders and, in a much smaller degree, to the members of the classes it means hours of work, but the reward is more than enough compensation.

Song contest is the time when the students realize what Beaver is and means to them. The sense of unity they have, when they sing with their class and afterward while the judges are deciding, when they sing the bus ditties and songs of other contests in former years, is one which never quite disappears. But Song contest is what we make it.

Selling Awards . . .

The discontinuation of athletic awards except for the seemingly most important ones was passively accepted by the student body last year. This was done in the general reduction plan of the A. A. and justified by various reasons. Our present disagreement does not concern this. Some awards were left from former seasons which were not distributed last year because of the new policy. At the present time the A. A. is selling these letters, which were given as sports awards in the past.

Our contention is that selling these letters, the symbols of achievement, destroys the idea which they stood for and still stand for in the minds of many students and alumnae. Most of the girls who were in varsity sports last year were active solely because they liked to play, therefore they did not object when it was announced that no awards would be given. We consider the sale of letters, which those girls earned last year, to be unethical.

Beware, Freshmen . . .

Once upon a time, in the dead and forgotten past, one of the freshman classes donned their little dinkies and wore them faithfully until Christmas. They tipped them and were, on the whole, good little gals. History sometimes repeats itself, oh, yes, freshmen, and for important reasons this can be repeated.

After all, there are no signs around here that say "no tipping please". Christmas is still pretty far off, freshmen, and we've heard rumors . . .

We hope they are just rumors, for your sake.

Barbara Gene Fisher

Or So It Seems

Ree Wright returned from oblivion yesterday and said exactly what we thought she would, "What ever happened to the column last week?" Knowing Ree Wright as well as we do, we offered no explanation but hoped to satisfy her with this remark, "Guess we were just getting in the proper mood for warning slip week!" She answered, "What this column needs is a poem, and guess what?" Sneaking into the publications room safe, where we met other discarded seniors, we donned our cap and gown and adopted the sad visage of one who has guessed what.

As Ree Wright began to read a ballad entitled, "I Thought You Knew Me, Prof, But I Guess You Knew Too Well," we overheard one senior say, "And I thought anything else would be an anti-climax!"

Oh what a beautiful warning,
I got from the office today.
Oh, what a beautiful warning;
It said, "In math you ain't gettin' an A".

I thought in the mail was a letter
To my box I went, nothing could stop me,
I looked and then I knew better.
It was so good they sent Daddy a copy.

Now to the Freshmen a warning
If you would in college remain,
Remember that grades aren't everything,
But they're a reasonable facsimile of same.

* * * *

Although we leave most movies these days feeling in need of a shot of blood plasma or a short adrenalin, we venture to point out that Leslie Howard's production, "Spitfire," is by far the best of its kind we've seen.

Quietly paced, as clear as the English broad A and distinguished by its simplicity, "Spitfire" is the story of R. J. Mitchell, plane-designer supreme. Leslie Howard, we suppose, is the reason for the excellence of the film. His performance, while not exciting, is poetic and sensitive and he seems to have come out of that stupor which, in Hollywood roles, was the main characteristic of his acting. Mr. Howard, in "Spitfire," does not act. This is nothing new for him but, unlike his past performances, he turns that complacency into a virtue and we were astounded at his artistry. Perhaps "Spitfire" is good because it is pure Howard. "Mr. V" and "Pygmalion" were excellent too and probably for the same reason. All of which leads us to believe that if you leave a genius alone, he'll be a genius and not a person who thinks he is.

The only weak points of the film were the occasional waving of the American flag, which did not seem sincere and undoubtedly wasn't, and the performance of the woman who played Mitchell's wife. She presented the histrionic point of view which in this case only proves that perhaps Mr. Howard's theory of acting is right after all.

"Spitfire" leads us to believe that we would do well to acquaint ourselves with that English touch which gives their films dignity. In honor of Mr. Howard, we toss a rose upon the waters.

Incidentally in direct contrast to "Spitfire" is the typical Hollywood product, "Thank Your Lucky Stars," a picture which gives certain movie personalities an opportunity to kick their heels. With a bow to Mr. Howard we comment, it is a very undistinguished picture and as far as we can see, Hollywood needs all the dignity it can get, and in "Thank Your Lucky Stars," it hasn't got it.

Many students don't go to song contest rehearsals because of Youth concerts and such. Culture is a wonderful thing, or so it seems.

Barbara Gene Fisher

A Challenge

I hope that you will pardon me if I indulge for a moment in a bit of reminiscence. I am thinking back to earlier years when two infant societies were born in Beaver college.

The one, the Classical society, first saw the light of day in a little room beneath the chapel. The upper area might well have served as an incubator. Unfortunately, the temperature of the lower area resembled more nearly that of a refrigerator. However, it was tended with loving care and grew and flourished.

The other, the Lambda Delta Alpha society, claimed as its birthplace the first office on the left after you pass through the lobby. Its early hours were also attended with much fluttering of hearts and eager watchfulness.

I understand that, according to the legend of the "Evening Post," the first words which the baby eagle sends forth from its tremulous little beak are spoken in the Latin language, "E Pluribus Unum".

Now it happens that these two baby societies spoke their first words in the Greek language. The one lisped something to this effect—"kala kai agatha," the beautiful and the good. The other, the Lambda Delta Alpha baby, not to be outdone by its precocious sister, brought forth a complete sentence in perfect Fifth Century Attic Greek.

I am not at liberty to repeat to you this sentence for she is still a shy child and does not like to have the things she says related to the public. But of this, I can assure you: that in meditating upon these two children, dear to my heart, it seems to me that the thoughts of both have always lingered around much the same things, the beautiful and the good.

The Greek word for honor has been defined as "a just estimate and recognition of proven worth." We are happy today to confer this honor upon the newly elected members of Lambda Delta Alpha.

But to my mind the acceptance of an honor implies not merely a gratifying backward look into the past, but also a forward look into the future, with a commitment to independent, sincere thinking; to

constructive, altruistic acting; to a striving in life and art toward the good and the beautiful.

The obligations vary according to time and circumstances. Certainly, today, with the terrible example before us in Europe and Asia of what a wrong philosophy of education can do to hearts that are young and tender and good, there exists the obligation to help to shape an ideal of education that shall be as ennobling to the human mind and heart as the wrong philosophy of education has proved to be debasing.

Today, too, as we stand almost upon the threshold of a cessation of arms, there arises the mighty obligation to make one's contribution toward the creating of a new mode of life among the nations, that prejudice and self-righteousness and self-seeking and vengeance may no longer live to create a new crop of senseless, cruel conflicts.

There is always the obligation in one's personal life and in public life to make potent the principles of democracy and of Christianity, that into the bare-walled homes where poverty and sorrow and disillusionment dwell, there may enter a rightful share of peace and hope and beauty.

You will notice that the pin which the members of Lambda Delta Alpha wear represents a flaming torch. Every human being who walks the earth carries, as it were, a torch in his hand. Some let it sag till the light goes out; some hold it more erect, with a normal show of light.

But upon all to whom by some gracious gift there has been granted a somewhat deeper understanding, a somewhat greater capacity, there rests the command of the Most High to hold their torches aloft in the air to the winds that blow, till the flames shall spread and the sparks shall fall and shall light anew the torches that have gone out, until all the heavens shall glow with the light of wisdom and of universal love, which shall, in turn, reveal the latent beauty of the world in which we live and of the human heart.

This challenge, we joyously fling to you tonight, members of Lambda Delta Alpha.

Bertha C. Peirce

THEATER:

PEEPS AND SQUEAKS

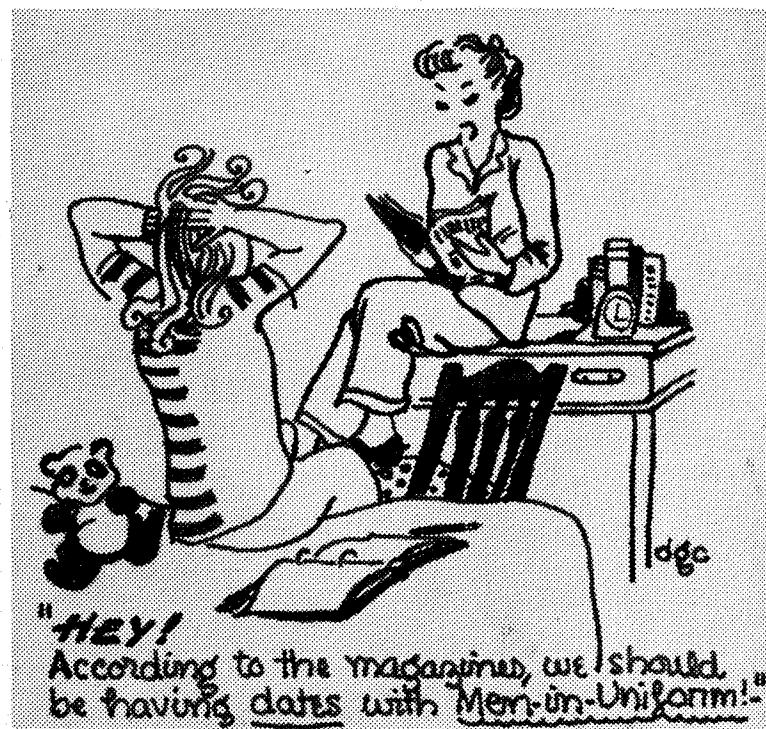
"Kiss and Tell," a domestic comedy by F. Hugh Herbert, is causing its capacity audiences to laugh continuously from its start to the final curtain. The play, now at the Locust Street theatre, is not distinguished in itself—not having been designed for that purpose. It aims only to get laughs and does so legitimately. In the staging of this comedy producer George Abbott once more shows his ability in handling the awkward adolescents of the younger generation. Because he understands these youngsters and possesses a friendly feeling toward them they emerge utterly delightful. Like previous

Abbott productions, the comedy is smooth and has the necessary pace.

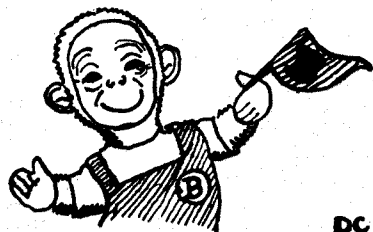
"Kiss and Tell" is about your neighbor's teen age daughter and her captivating escapades. It is about a fifteen-year-old, Corliss, who is too young for rouge, perfume, cocktails, cigarettes, dates with soldiers, and who is in a miserable state because she feels herself just an infant. It is about Corliss' seventeen-year-old admirer who proposes marriage to her as soon as his fifty cent weekly allowance is raised, about her brother

THEATER

(Continued on Page 4, Col. 2)



Peter's Patter



DC

This is Peter pattering along with my usual gusto and pep. Gee, what fun I had last Saturday. The girls took me over to Bryn Mawr with them, and, besides seeing my old friend, Miss Grant, I saw our team come through with a well-earned victory, 2-1. That was awfully close, but we won. Everyone played so beautifully. "Bobby" Ellis was the star in my mind. She had a real exciting moment when they called a penalty bully, but then all came out all right. "Wheezer" was skidding around in the center of the field as though she were on ice skates and "Pep" did a "forward rush" right into her opponent. "Pep's" head was all right, but her friend still has a headache, I bet. Sorry to bother you again, "Doc," but I think you owe the ladies another dollar. Lots of candy, gals, but of course you can't eat it.

Some little birdie told me that Mr. and Mrs. Hinlein are treating the varsity hockey team to dinner next Monday night before the Swarthmore game. They have been real loyal rooters. I saw them Saturday at Bryn Mawr, and they were yelling for all they were worth. The dinner will be swell, I'm sure.

The A. A. had a long meeting the other night and has the winter intramural program organized. You girls must come out and see how much fun you can really have at some of these games. This fall, hockey was well attended and everyone had a lot of fun. The Board has put a lot of time in planning this program, and every day there is something different going on. This schedule will go into effect right after you all return from Thanksgiving vacation.

Anyone who is interested in badminton see Helen Sheffield. You can play Monday nights from 8 to 9 and Friday afternoon at 4:30. Goldie will be glad to see anyone interested in intramural basketball Monday and Thursday nights from 7 to 8 and Wednesday afternoon at 4:30. Ann Cole will still be in the pool for you gals who can stand the ice water. Somewhere I heard that the pool is to be heated, so no excuses, gals. The time has been changed to Tuesday and Thursday nights from 7:30 to 8:30. Duffy has volley ball on Wednesday nights from 7 to 8 and Friday afternoon at 3:30. Mrs. Baier still has modern dance on Tuesday nights from 7 to 8. Varsity basketball practices will be Monday, Tuesday, and Thursday afternoons at 4:30.

This Saturday our team goes back to Bryn Mawr for the all-college tryouts. Dotty Harris, captain, was selected last year to be on the first all-college squad. Let's hope she does as well this year and that there will be many more chosen from Beaver's team. We'll all be rooting for them, and, also, let's have you all out Tuesday for the Swarthmore game. It's the last one on the schedule and we want our team to come out on top, so—

Kitty Veit, chairman of the managerial board of the A. A., tells me that she is trying to arrange an all-college swimming meet to be held at the Abington Y. M. C. A. Anyone can enter. It will be on an individual basis and perhaps include some class teams. Anyone who dives is also invited. She is planning to have a diving contest also. This meet will follow Thanksgiving vacation. Think about it, girls, and don't eat too much turkey or you will sink.

Happy holiday!

Peter

Beaver Eleven Ties Temple

Score of 2-2 Made In Game on Home Field

In one of the liveliest games seen here this year, the scarlet and gray's hockey eleven tied Temple in a 2-2 game played last Tuesday at home.

The game started with a bang as both teams were determined to score. Although the action was brisk, nothing happened until Temple's speedy center forward, Betty Brown Black, slammed a ball into the goal after the first five minutes of play. Then, in the next few minutes, Temple scored again on a drive from the edge of the striking circle and the Beaver lassies found themselves with a 2 goal deficit.

Toward the end of the half, Pep scored for the scarlet and gray from a scrimmage in front of the cage and cut Temple's margin of victory to one goal. When the half ended a few minutes later, the score remained 2-1 in favor of Temple.

Again, as the second half opened, brisk action was seen at both ends of the field as each team tried its best to tally. However, both backfields stiffened — especially in the circle—and no scoring was done until midway in this final period. Then, after Temple's goalie had been drawn out, Duffy put the ball into the cage to tie up the contest. Now more than ever each team tried to score, but the game ended in a 2-2 tie.

The scarlet and gray's second team, following in the steps of the varsity, also played a tie game 1-1. Marilyn Yost, center forward, put in Beaver's one goal.

The season ends next Tuesday in a home game with Swarthmore, so come on out and help the team get another victory.

Gold	RW	Mackrell
Redding	RI	Beers
Mueller	C	Black
Pepper	LI	Foster
Moffet	LW	Schultes
Hinlein	RH	McClure
Roberts	CH	Putram
Heyl	LH	Lynch
Harris	RB	Schub
Germain	LB	Morgan
Ellis	G	Gordon

Scarlet and Gray Bows To Penn

Hoping for their third straight triumph of the year, Beaver's hockey team went down before a hardy Penn eleven by a 3-2 score on Saturday, November 6, at River field.

The scarlet and gray started out well enough as they immediately began hammering at Penn's goal. "Pep" got results in the first five minutes of the game when a pretty flick of hers got past the red and blue goalie. While the scarlet and gray backfield kept Penn's

PENN (Continued on Page 4, Col. 3)

Hockey Practice



Miriam Howard Captains Riflery



Miriam Howard, captain of this year's rifle team, is in many extra-curricular activities. She is president of the day students as well as managing editor of the "Beaver News."

Miriam transferred to Beaver from the University of Maryland at the beginning of her sophomore year, and began to learn the art of shooting in a rifle class. She made the team in that year—her steady nerves and cool head making her well-suited for this sport. Not only did she make the team her first year, but she won the medal at the championship tournament held at the end of the year for all Beaver students, when she shot high score of 196 x 200.

During her junior year, Miriam continued to be a stalwart varsity member; she qualified as an expert rifleman, and was honored at the end of that year by being elected captain for the 1943-44 season.

Miriam has made the "100 Club" and has got 100 at least 7 times since she first started shooting. She was also one of the five varsity members whose scores placed Beaver third in the National Rifle association match in 1941-42.

Beaver Conquers Bryn Mawr Team

Rebounding from their set-back the week before, Beaver's aggressive hockey eleven chalked up a well-played 2-1 victory over Bryn Mawr last Saturday, November 13, at Bryn Mawr.

Beaver started her offensive playing with the opening whistle, and within 2 minutes the scarlet and gray had scored the initial tally of the game when Elenore Pepper put one into the cage from a scrimmage at the goal line. Bryn Mawr would not give up that easily, however, and began playing an offensive game herself. They advanced deep into Beaver's territory and in a scrimmage with the scarlet and gray's goalie, Barbara Ellis, a much-contested penalty bully was called. Bryn Mawr's center forward, took the bully with Barbara Ellis and succeeded in driving the ball into the cage to tie up the score.

Again in the second half, a few minutes after the opening center bully, the scarlet and gray scored once more on a drive by right inner, Carol Redding. That goal proved to be the deciding one of the game.

Bryn Mawr tried its best to even up the score but were stymied by the excellent coordination of our backfield, especially in the circle

BRYN MAWR (Continued on Page 4, Col. 4)

BEAVER at the



Listening Post



We've had our first snow flurries, and we're already looking forward to a white Christmas, but first we're going to have a bang-up Thanksgiving weekend, and it's less than one week away; however the Beaver girls have been having their fun in between time!

The Dreamers

Barbara Deverell, after her visit to North Carolina . . . Jean Werner, since Danny was in Philly for a weekend . . . Betty Schuster, with her two daily letters from Carl . . . Mary, ever since the phone call from Tennessee . . . Lee Brust, after her weekend at Penn fraternity dance . . . Helen Crans with fond thoughts of Hank . . . Sue Weidner after her date with Ray . . .

Seein' Around

Shirley Marglis's ensign adding quite a touch to the Beaver lobby . . . Marilyn's Art attending psychology class . . . two Beaverettes giving a very poor imitation of the ballet in the lounge . . . Annette Frost dashing off to meet her husband . . . Boothie and Charlie studying art in Loft's candy shop . . . Ensign Crothers, Becky's brother, causing more than one girl to stare . . . diamond rings announcing the engagements of Bert Nelson and Twells Sowden . . . Cherry Nolan trying to make herself understood by a French sailor . . . Beaver blood donors with patches on their arms, made by the bandage rolling gals . . .

The Question Box

Is Duffy engaged to an Englishman as the rumor has it? . . . Who has been adding attractions (?) to the corridors with onion sandwiches? . . . have you seen the picture of Audrey Mininberg taken at a Penn dance? . . . When will we see more of Evie Hitchcock's smoothie? . . .

Here and There

Betty Shutt had lots of company for one weekend . . . Clint came down to see Jane and brought six soldiers—we heartily approve! . . . Nancy Demme's man has left for an unknown destination . . . Jean Zucosky just acquired a fraternity pin . . . Barbara Brooks took a couple of days off to go to Maryland . . . the girls have returned from the

Science Class Takes Field Trip

The process of making dehydrated blood plasma was recently demonstrated to a group of bacteriology students on a field trip to the research laboratory at the Curtis Arboretum. The trip was under the supervision of Mrs. Lorus Milne, assistant professor of biology.

Miss Margaret Ryland, Beaver '35, who is in charge of the laboratory, instructed the girls in the method involved in preparation of dehydrated human blood plasma. Centrifuging, drying, shelling, and capping were explained in detail.

The whole process, from the separation of the red blood cells from the plasma, to removal from the drying machine lasts about forty-eight hours. During this time the deep yellow liquid plasma is transformed into a fine, cream-colored powder resembling corn meal. More than one pointer was picked up concerning the future of recent blood donations at the Strawbridge and Clothier Store in Jenkintown.

Miss Ryland stated that plasma from the Wyncote laboratory is sent to the smaller hospitals of Pennsylvania. At present, her hands are full trying to make the liquid plasma into a finished product. The valuable powder is in demand both here and with the army abroad.

Home Ec house . . . Hope Engelman and Flo Krohn have dates every weekend—of this too we heartily approve! . . . freshmen really did some grand work in transforming the gym, and despite the record casualties, slippery floor, and dateless girls, the evening was a success for many . . .

Surprises

Kitty Burtis received 10 letters in one day from her sailor . . . Joan Schrimser was the happy recipient of a beautiful bouquet from her Marine on her birthday . . . Fred sent Jean Kilpatrick a koala bear from Australia . . .

The night of all nights is almost here, kids, and when each class proudly marches up to present its songs, the freshmen will feel what some of the upper-classmen have let slip their minds—the wonderful unity, the spirit of good fellowship, and the challenge to victory which is prevalent on our pet night, Song contest! So try to be the first one at each of the remaining practices, and here's to happy coke drinking for the victorious class!

The Beaver

The Metronome

Ballet lovers thronged into the Academy of Music on Thursday evening, November 11, to see the American ballet instead of the usual Russian group.

"Romeo and Juliet," based on scenes from the Shakespearean play, set a dramatic, heavy atmosphere. The dancing was excellent, but the density of the ballet caused restlessness during the performance. Rimsky-Korsakoff's music, together with the delightful dancing in "Capriccio Espanol," turned the setting to Spain and exhibited some of their novel dances. Argentinita, who danced with her group at the Robin Hood Dell, collaborated with Leonide Massine in the choreography of the ballet. The final dance was a burlesque of the backstage confusion before a performance and an exaggerated but realistic showing of the petty jealousies of the ballerinas and their attempts to gain spotlight attention during the performance. It was a most amusing climax for a very well balanced program.

The freshman class certainly had excellent representation in the first practice recital on Wednesday afternoon, November 10. Emma Leeds' interpretation of Chopin's "G Minor Nocturne" opened the program, and our other freshman musician, Jennie Dietzel, ended with Beethoven's brilliant "A Major Sonata."

Norma Forsyth, Betty Kidd, and Elle Snyder gave the vocal renditions of the afternoon. Of particular interest and enjoyment were the duets sung by Elle and Norma and the lecture Mr. Curry gave on the "how and why" of bowing before an audience. All students should take special note to attend these recitals, for they not only help the students participating in performing before a larger audience, but afford the non-music students an opportunity to hear the works of the great masters.

Elle Snyder and Norma Forsyth will perform before the Contemporary Club of Wyncote with the selections they gave in the recital.

We can't end without a word about Song Contest — but just a "word," for everyone is so busy with rehearsals that she won't have time to read much more. It will soon be here, and that night alone will be worth all the practices one made to help her class win, so go out for all rehearsals and make this a memorable evening for your class. The coke will taste awfully good that night for the class chosen to taste it. It can be you—

Miss Helen Crawford Is Active As Bible Instructor, 'Y' Adviser

Though we are told to avoid the worn-out term "versatile," we are at a loss to find another as accurate in describing the interests and activities of Beaver's new Bible instructor, Miss Helen May Crawford.

Enjoying ourselves in Miss Crawford's cozy apartment in Florence Lodge, we scan her book shelves as she tells us that she is especially fond of poetry, and that her favorite novelist is, perhaps, Pearl Buck. On rainy days there is nothing which she finds quite so satisfying as reading a good book in front of an open fire, provided, she laughingly stressed, there is absolute quiet.

Miss Crawford, who is a native Philadelphian, received the degree of bachelor of religious education at Tennent college of Christian Education in Philadelphia and the degree of master of religious education at the Biblical Seminary in New York. She was formerly dean of women at Tennent college.

In high school she was a member of both the dramatic and the debating clubs. When questioned of her teen-age ambition, Miss Crawford, undecided as to whether she should laugh or merely smile, revealed, "I always thought I'd like to be a lawyer; I had visions of swaying a jury with my eloquence, and all that!"

Between high school and college she was employed by a business firm to do stenographic work.

"Are you the slightest bit domestic?" seemed to Miss Crawford to be an amusing question, and in her unassuming manner she assured

us that she "definitely" is not; that she enjoyed only the consuming end of culinary practice, mainly baked beans, chocolate nut sundaes, devil's food cake, (well, anything chocolate for that matter), and rice in just any form.

Political complications? She refuses to become involved, and shrugs her shoulders with a "well, I'm not terribly politically minded". Pet peeves? Just one main one: people who keep her waiting.

With large classes and with her duties as adviser to the Young Women's Christian association at Beaver and to the League of Evangelical students also here on campus, Miss Crawford is usually very busy. That doesn't mean that she doesn't have time for hiking or bicycling. Not at all.

For further entertainment she turns to the stage and her favorite actress there, Helen Hayes. As some of the most memorable performances she has seen, she names those of Walter Hampden in Shakespearean productions. Turning to the screen, it is Ronald Colman and Greer Garson there who please Miss Crawford. As for Nelson Eddy, she made the comment, "I rather like his voice but wouldn't say I'm nuts about him."

As we walk with Miss Crawford down from her apartment to Green Parlors we notice her coat of bright red, her favorite color, and her trim black dress. She explains that she is leaving immediately after dinner for the Russian ballet in Philadelphia that night.

Nodding cordially she left us with an easy, "Well, I'll be seeing you". As Miss Crawford walked into the dining room, and as she began the blessing, we wondered in the hush that followed if that solemn voice could have been the casual one Miss Crawford used a few minutes before.

So won't you excuse the well-worn word "versatile" and agree that no other could be more fitting for the young woman in the red coat?

THEATER

(Continued from Page 2, Col. 5)

in uniform and his secret war marriage, and about the trivial quarrels and petty quarrels of the older folks. In short, "Kiss and Tell" hits home.

The present company is a capable and clever one. Betty Anne Nyman as Corliss Archer, Violet Heming as mama Archer, and Walter Gilbert as papa Archer, give excellent portrayals in the leading roles, and the supporting cast is super. An attractive back porch, designed by John Root, serves as the set.

Taking into account the "Kiss and Tell" company now playing in Philadelphia, there are four, in all, operating at this time. One company has been running in New York since last March. "Kiss and Tell" will be located at the Locust from six to eight weeks, and if you are in the mood for some hilarious fun, I suggest you purchase tickets immediately.



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SONG CONTEST



"But gosh! The SENIORS said they're wearing cam-cam skirts and BLACK MESH stockings!"

PENN

(Continued from Page 3, Col. 2)

forward line at bay, Beaver kept on trying for another score, and their efforts were rewarded when, midway in the initial half, "Wheez-er" Roberts drove a hard ball into the cage from just inside the striking circle, giving Beaver a 2-0 lead.

Late in the first half the red and blue took the ball down the field and scored on a drive by their left inner. Thus the half ended with a 2-1 score.

The scarlet and gray showed the same lethargy in the second half that they displayed at the end of first half and couldn't seem to get started. Penn, however, was "raring to go" and tied up the game a few minutes after the second half had started. Then, midway in the final period, the red and blue lassies made the goal that put them in the lead.

With the time running out, Beaver made a few feeble attempts to score but did not have the stamina to put forth a sustained attack and before they knew it, the game had ended and Beaver had lost its first game of the 1943 season.

BEAVER		PENN	
Gold	RW	Boyd	
Redding	RI	Gager	
Mueller	CF	Mink	
Pepper	LI	McPhillum	
Moffett	LW	McKinnen	
Hinlein	RH	Crothers	
Roberts	CH	Craemer	
Heyl	LH	Scharf	
Harris	RF	McClusky	
Germain	LF	Hess	
Ellis	G	Kind	

Abstract Work By Mr. Spruance On Display

These ivied walls have heard a variety of comment concerning the current exhibition of paintings by Mr. Benton Spruance, professor of fine arts. The display is in Green Parlors, and it differs from the type of art usually enjoyed by the majority of students.

It has not been Mr. Spruance's aim in these works to paint a picture of where Church road crosses Limekiln pike, or a group of musicians, or what pine trees look like in a wheat field. Instead, he has been interested in shapes and lines and colors and design. He has wanted to tell a story, not in terms of familiar scenes and people, but in terms of paint. The whole is a product of the mind; it is what the artist in the man saw when he looked at those people, and studied those scenes. He saw not fields and clothes but patterns made by lights and shadows, patterns made by color.

Yet in this combination it is entirely possible for the observer to see the "picture" which must continually be shown him. This is simplified by suggestive colors and design, such as the use of greens, yellows, and reds in the landscapes.

The rumor that a certain janitor, dusting, hung one of them upside down testifies as to the excellence of composition inherent in them.

Among the collection of conventional things painted abstractly there is in contrast realistic work with a spiritual theme. The three figures are highly stylized and painted in a more usual manner, but with the same technical skill as that displayed in the abstract work.
Lee Walker

BRYN MAWR

(Continued from Page 3, Col. 3)

where they kept the ball moving so quickly that the home team was unable to send it into the goal. Beaver's forward line continued to blast away at Bryn Mawr's goal but was unable to put across another tally.

Thus Beaver scored her third victory in four starts in one of the best games they've played this year. There wasn't a let down in the second half due in all probability to Coach Emily P. McKinnon's training rules and team-work which was much in evidence.

HIWAY THEATRE
Jenkintown, Pennsylvania
Friday & Saturday, Nov. 19-20
Annabelle & George Montgomery
BOMBER'S MOON

Scenic Movies Shown In Color

Technicolor films of scenic views in the United States and Canada were shown to members of the Beaver college Mothers' association, guests and students in Taylor chapel recently. Mr. H. T. Hallowell, president of the Standard Pressed Steel company and owner of the films, was speaker of the evening.

Mr. Hallowell filmed Niagara Falls from both the American and Canadian shores and from various heights and angles. A heavy mist and a rainbow showed clearly in the film and added color.

The speaker said he had taken pictures of Mt. Robson, the highest peak in the Canadian Rockies, from a distance of 20 miles. He explained that dense clouds had caused him to remain at the site four days in order to complete the pictures.

Crater Lake in Oregon, which is said to be the result of a volcanic eruption, was shown in its natural color from several different spots. Mr. Hallowell said that this area receives 60 feet of snow annually and pointed out some of it in the picture which was taken in July.

Eastern Pennsylvania autumn scenes of countryside near and in Buck Hill Falls were colorful and natural. The speaker said that this area was his favorite choice for technicolor movies because of its vivid color and numerous trees.

Riding through rapids in Ausable chasm in New England, Mr. Hallowell took pictures of the rock formations on either side. He showed where a Hollywood movie was filmed.

John Brown, a prominent figure of the Civil War, was buried in the Adirondacks. The movies showed pictures of his grave. Shots of the Thousand Islands in Canada were filmed from a lakeboat and from the shore. Mr. Hallowell's films also had additional scenes of children, animals, flowers, and people throughout.

While the movies were being shown, Mr. Hallowell explained the various scenes and told about his hobby and the experiences and narrow escapes connected with it.

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