



Freshmen Hallowe'en Party Is Held Tonight In Huntingdon Gym At Eight

Fun Is Planned Entrance To Be First Surprise

Entertainment Varied Blanche Woodworth Is Chairman For Evening

The class of '49 will show its combined talent tonight at 8 o'clock in Huntingdon gym, when the freshman Hallowe'en party gets under way. This year a surprise theme will be an additional entertainment to upper classmen.

Huntingdon gym will be decorated in the traditional Hallowe'en manner, with orange and black streamers, corn stalks, fall leaves, pumpkins and lanterns. The dress attire permissible for the party will be announced in due time. The entertainment will include a skit with Alice McCurdy as master of ceremonies, a tap dance by Jeanne Brown, a barber-shop quartet consisting of Gail Boswell, Barbara Bickford, Phyllis Zulauf, and Ruth Friert, and a musical solo by Isobel McClellan. Later, Isobel will be available to read palms and Sylvia Campbell will tell fortunes.

Novel Entrance Planned

Also, the publicity committee has prepared a novel entrance that will block Huntingdon gym and which will make even Beaver's most dignified discard their pride for the evening.

The decoration committee consists of Olga Antonopoulos, Geraldine Baxter, Dorothy Buksar, Barbara Bartow, Margaret Callaway, Iola Corsetti, Margaret Dunlap, Irene Dobay, Doris DeArment, Felice de Frenes, Murray Dwyer, Helen Dziadzio, Myrna Eichlien, Virginia Freeman, Alice Pfeifle, Rovena Reitler, Jean Riker, Jane Stevens, Isabelle Smith, Patricia Steenson, Nancy Snyder, Edythe Sneath, Sara Turner, Betty Way, Marilyn Wielandt, Janice Weiss, Mary Lou George, Ruth Harvey, Ruth Herrman, Claire Heinelt, RubyMae Johnson, Corinne Miller, Jacquelin Miller, Elizabeth Nawrath, Eunice Le Fevre.

The Entertainment committee consists of Margaret Brockson, Kathryn Bermas, Geraldine Sorg, Ines Orlov, Isobel Lambert, Frances Davis, Barbara Bickford, Bunny Close, Mary Napier, Effie Roebas, Mary Kenworthy, Beverly Randolph, Mary Lou Johnston, Betty Baier, Annette Schaffer, Jean Brown and the committee is headed by Elaine Zweirlein.

Party Chairman



Blanche Woodworth

McIntosh, Ingling Represent Beaver

Nancy McIntosh '46, president of Student Government and Dorothy Ingling '47, treasurer, represented Beaver college at a student council conference held at Keuka college in upper New York state on October 19, 20, and 21. The purpose of the conference was to promote stronger and more efficient student councils by comparing and discussing the aspects of student rule.

Other colleges having about the same enrollments as those of Beaver and Keuka were also represented. They included the women's divisions of the University of Rochester, Alfred college, St. Lawrence college, and Elmira college. Girls from William Smith college were also present. This school has recently merged with Hobart college, a men's college which presented new problems to the conference.

While at Keuka the representatives attended a Forum conducted like the Beaver student government meeting. Later discussion groups were formed according to the office held and the schools exchanged their ideas, plans, and problems. Faculty members from Keuka college presented the faculty viewpoint for the issues involved and acted as advisers for the meeting.

CONFERENCE

(Continued on Page 4, Col. 1)

Committee Elects Ten Seniors To 'Who's Who'

Character, Leadership, Scholarship Considered; Germain Chosen Again

Ten members of the senior class of Beaver college have been elected to "Who's Who Among Students in American Universities and Colleges." Virginia Cutler, Marie Fisher, Ruth Swartley Gellert, Martha Harris, Grace Hartmann, Carol Linder, Nancy McIntosh, Dorothy Moffett, and Betty Jean Redfern have been chosen by a committee representing administration, faculty, Student Government association, and the senior class. Dorothy Germain was chosen last year and is automatically reelected this year.

Character, leadership, scholarship and future potentialities were the basis for selection. The names of the girls will appear in the 1945-46 edition of the publication. Virginia Cutler, president of Y. W. C. A., was a member of the Chapel committee in her sophomore year, and served on the Y. W. cabinet as a junior. She also served as junior representative on Honor council. Marie Fisher heads the Social committee. This year she is acting as student chairman of the avocational division of the Forum of Arts and Sciences.

Ruth Swartley Gellert is president of the Day Students organization. A freshman representative on Honor council, she was on Nominating council in her sophomore year. As a junior, Ruth was a member of the Student council and has been feature editor of the "Beaver News" for the past two years.

Vice-president of Student Government association, Dorothy Germain was a representative on Student council during her freshman and sophomore years, and as a junior, acted as treasurer of S. G. A. For the past three years, Dorothy has led her class in Song contest. Martha Harris is this year's president of Dormitory council. She is also Montgomery hall's first house president.

Grace Hartmann, editor-in-chief of the "Beaver Review," has been a member of Glee club for two

WHO'S WHO

(Continued on Page 3, Col. 4)

Juniors Announce Plans For Year

The officers of the junior class, who includes Leonora Brust, president; Doris Goodwin, secretary; and Carolyn Carlin, treasurer, have announced the chairmen for the various class activities of the year.

The chairman for the junior breakfasts is Irene Gardes while Martha Davis is to act as Ring Breakfast chairman.

Shirley Blodgett made such a success as chairman of the Sophomore Hop last year that she will be Junior Prom chairman. On the committee for Junior Prom is Eleanor Woodruff who will act as decorating chairman. It is asked of all juniors who have ideas for themes to present them to Eleanor. The Junior Prom date has definitely been scheduled for Saturday evening, March 9, in Murphy gymnasium.

The juniors are planning to sell sandwiches and cokes in the dorms on Wednesday nights between 9:30 and 10 o'clock throughout the school year. This plan met with popular approval last year and it is hoped that everyone will help to make it a worthwhile and successful project this year. The chairman of this activity is Barbara Wasserman.

Dr. Merle M. Odgers To Be Speaker For Annual Honors Day, November 6

Honors Day Speaker



Dr. Merle H. Odgers

Informal Dance At Grey Towers

The Mirror room in Grey Towers castle will be the scene of an informal record dance to be given by the Varsity rifle squad on Friday, November 9. Janet Parmelee '46, manager of the team, is acting as general chairman.

The purpose of the dance is to raise funds for the use of the squad matches. Tickets will be 85 cents per couple and any Beaver student with her guest is invited.

Eleanor Woodruff '47 is acting as publicity manager for the dance. Barbara Wasserman '47 and Margaret Jayne Smith '47 will serve as co-chairmen of the ticket committee. Dorothy Stonaker '46 is chairman of the music committee. Serving on the refreshment committee are Marilyn Yost '47, Dorothy Ingling '47, Margaret Ingling '48, and Mary Jean Koepfel '47.

Those on the squad for the coming year are: Jean Bump, Claire DeSapio, Betsy Smith, Ann Gorman, Janice MacDonald, Elenore Pepper and Ruth Gellert, captain, all of the class of '46. From the class of '47 are Margaret Jayne Smith, Marilyn Yost, Dorothy Ingling, and Eleanor Woodruff. Sophomores on the squad are Margaret Ingling and Mary Ann Ludlum.

The intramural program for riflery has started and all freshmen are eligible for participation. Marilyn Yost is managing the Monday night practice for intramural activity.

Miss Mary Clarke To Preside At Award Ceremony

Distinguished Students To Receive Recognition For Outstanding Work

Dr. Merle M. Odgers, president of Girard college, will speak at the annual Honors' Day exercises to be held on Tuesday evening, November 6, in Murphy hall. The Distinguished Honor group for 1944-45 and the Dean's Honor list for the spring term will be announced by Dean Ruth L. Higgins at that time.

Dr. Odgers was educated in Philadelphia institutions; he received the degrees of bachelor of arts and master of arts and doctor of philosophy from the University of Pennsylvania where he was a professor of Latin for several years. In 1926 he became assistant director of admissions and later dean of the faculty of the College of Liberal Arts for Women of the University of Pennsylvania. Dr. Odgers has been president of Girard college since 1936.

Holds Many Offices

Extremely active in war relief agencies and in philanthropic organizations, Dr. Odgers is, at this time, president of the St. Andrew's society of Philadelphia, vice-president of the Philadelphia chapter of France Forever, and chairman of the Philadelphia committee of the Greek War Relief association.

Among the many associations of which he is a member are Phi Beta Kappa, Pi Kappa Alpha, American Philological association, and L'Association Guillaume Bude de Paris.

Dr. Odgers is the author of numerous articles on classical philology and educational history. He has compiled the works "Fifteen Hundred Looking On," and "Brothers of Girard," and is also the author of "Alexander Dallas Bache," which is yet to be published.

Preceding Dr. Odgers' address, the recipients of the prizes and awards for year 1944-45 will be announced by Miss Mary P. Clarke, chairman of the Committee on Honors. The Dean's prize will be presented to the sophomore having the highest average for her freshman year. The highest ranking junior will receive the President's

HONORS DAY

(Continued on Page 4, Col. 2)

Snatches Of Chatterbox Chit-Chat Reveal Joy Of Day's Stolen Moments

"Fourth in bridge? How about a hand of bridge? . . . Freshman, have you got a match? . . . Jeanne, I got a wire from Chuck and he's coming home! . . . Large coke, please, and hurry 'cause I've got to catch a bus . . . Four letters today! You lucky dog!"

Sound familiar? It should—for that's just a small sample of the chit-chats that go on down in the Chatterbox and lounges.

From eight in the morning until closing time at night, the Chat is alive with girls, girls, and more girls, hungry for food and the latest gossip. Over milk shakes, sandwiches, and cigarettes, they discuss exams—and men. Hubba, hubba, hubba!

When one enters the Chat, she forgets such things as waistlines, and thoughts of homework vanish. Seen grouped in one corner are a bunch of enthusiastic classmates, madly composing words to a marching-song. The counter is four feet deep with girls, elbowing the

poor greenies to the rear, and the faces of those who come through successfully bearing their food in their hands are a sight to see. You'd think they didn't get enough to eat in the dining room.

Resident students and day students alike stagger into the Chat for that badly-needed java. Loud comments are heard coming from a table crowded with girls discussing the latest Van Johnson movie seen the night before. "That man sends me! Isn't he marvelous? And did you see the mess he played opposite?"

At the next table a special letter from that special someone is being circulated around the gang, and the original receiver gloats over her mail—both kinds!

About this time a group of care-free freshmen pile into the lounge, and after performing their duties as good underclassmen should and

CHIT-CHAT

(Continued on Page 3, Col. 5)

Chiropractor Bills Loom On Horizon As Modern Dance Stirs Up Talent

It's a bird, it's a train, it's an elephant on roller skates, it's modern dance!

Strictly speaking, this art is only for the very young and supple, whose muscles have not become hardened yet by daily climbs to third floor Beaver. And since everyone takes modern dance eventually, the early years of one's life are recommended.

Witness the sad tale of one who, though advanced in years (a junior, mind you), dared to join in the ancient sport.

Sophomores, eager with anticipation, through the gym and "Junior," apprehensive but, above all, a mighty junior, puts up a brave show, hopping about cautiously.

To appreciate more fully the art of self-expression, the muscles must first acquire the proper tone, so—ready for our up-setting exercises. To the beat of the tom-tom, it's down on the floor. Right leg up! Left leg up! Now right arm! Now left! Hey, look! No hands! Then

over Niagara in a barrel, rolling over and over and over. Chilling, isn't it, as the bodies drag over the floor?

And then the weight-lifting contest. We imagine that we are pulling a heavy, heavy—ugh—weight off the floor. Ouch! "Junior" let it drop on her toe.

The sophomores are now ready to interpret their bursting emotions, and "Junior," muscles screaming, knees creaking, gasping for breath, struggles to follow.

But "The Dance of the Drooping Petunia" is a hit. "Junior" has outdone herself with her brilliant interpretations. Her limbs are like soggy pretzels. She tosses them in the most original positions. She leaps and plops gracefully into a backfall.

"Bravo!" shout the sophomores. But "Junior" does not hear. Hot and cold flashes pass through her aching body. She hears the diabolical laugh of a chiropractor. And then, all is peace. Rigor mortis has set in.

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Is The Grass Greener?

As a sheep wanders to the fence and thinks the grass is greener on the other side, so does a college girl wander to a collegiate barrier and begin to compare her Alma Mater with the ones on the other side. She wonders if the other colleges offer more in the way of campus life "grass."

This particular habit seems natural enough, even if it does put us in the animal category. The tragedy seems to be that the sheep is smarter. He either becomes a buckin' bronco temporarily and secures some of the forbidden grass or reverts to his lambhood days and stays calmly in his own backyard where he discovers it's all the same crop anyway.

Not so with the college herd. We glance across the fence and then become buckin' Broncos—that is, with our tongues alone.

The first session of yah-ta-ta, yah-ta-ta is usually that the weekends in those "other schools" are not limited by ratios and chapel. To put ourselves back in the lamb's wool, we'd soon discover it was all the same crop anyway because those other schools have classes every single Saturday morning.

We turn the record over and the second chorus of yah-ta-ta means other dorms permit smoking in the students' rooms. If you've ever been on the other side of the fence for a weekend you know how the unpleasant odor of stale smoke fills the atmosphere where perfume and powder should reign. You know how cliques are formed on the corridors or in classes because there is no smoking lounge where anyone shares her good times and problems with the rest of the school population.

The finale of the yah-ta-ta, and incidentally the loudest and longest, begins. You know, the food! The little lamb was still right . . . you see, we never eat him! The crop in other colleges is very much the same. They lived through a war, too. They had their ration books and their shortages of food and help, just as we did. But even if the food fence were minus the rail that war made necessary, college food would never be like Mama's, and the Beaver family is much bigger than our own.

We have glanced, we have studied, we have even visited and lived on the other side of the fence for a little while. So when you spring the question "Is it greener"? We answer emphatically, "Not on your Life!"

Dorothy Ingling

A Dash Of Salt

By RUTH SWARTLEY GELLERT

The tawny chrysanthemums lapping up the breeze—sandpaper scratching gratily on new storm windows—the bamboo rustle of rakes gathering painted leaves into their warm beds to metamorphose into dense smoke and stream away 'til the coming of another spring—a beater crashing in a pan, whipping uninteresting egg whites into frothy icing for a church bazaar cake—each in its own way an autumn appetizer. Football games with the roll up and down the field like the roll of the ocean, each one the same, yet different, with the matching rise and fall of excited onlookers in the stands. The half-squeaky, half-deep shouts of boy scouts on their paper collection binge, merrily tossing old newspapers into a rattling crate and moving on with hopeful grins to the next home. The moonlight leaking through the leaves of the forest trees on an evening horseback ride and the startling full light of the love-lantern in the open meadow. All are pictures of autumnal life—and all are beautiful.

* * *

The idea of lanterns brings into memory a proverb attributed to Confucius: "It is better to light one small candle than to curse the darkness." We leave it with you for what it's worth. To some it may mean nothing. To others—who can say?

* * *

We've always been interested in barnacles from the time we walked irately up and down the seashore boardwalk trying to remember the name of the things that attach themselves to ships—and since the exciting moment we learned to sing "I'm Barnacle Bill the Sailor." But never have we until recently heard them called "sea beard" or realized that they may often weigh as much as thirty tons on a 10,000 ton vessel. They may even, according to official records, reduce the speed of ships as much as twenty-five per cent.

However, all is not lost, take courage. A newly-developed material pump, one of the war's important naval discoveries, is being used to apply anti-fouling paints. These paints contain a plasticizer which keeps the paint open and soft, allowing the barnacle poison in the paint to generate and keep the barnacles off. You, too, may now take an ultra ocean voyage twenty-five per cent faster—sans barnacles.

* * *

Just think!! They're free to anyone, provided you're a city, a museum, or some other "qualified organization." Army weapons which are World War II souvenirs, up to the tune of \$10,000,000 worth, are yours for the mere freight cost. Would a 13-ton gun grace your living-room, perhaps? The War Department reminds all that "light" does not mean the same in every case, for a so-called "light" tank may weigh as much as 3,300 pounds which is not quite "light" as a feather.

Living-rooms remind us of the latest method of obtaining a house for rent in Washington, according to a recent report. House-hopefuls make an appointment with a moving company for the transfers of their furniture six weeks hence, then inform the movers that they have no place to move yet. Whereupon, they obtain a list of homes from which the movers are moving other customers and begin there in their search for a new abode. That's about the trickiest yet, as far as we're concerned.

* * *

Don't be startled if you come face-to-face with a toothless, slant-eyed, bald, orange excuse for a face—it will only be a pumpkin. Or if you see a sheet blowing in the wind, it'll probable be hanging from a line—fooled you that time! With Hallowe'en in the air, black cats, broom-sticks, and costumes take on added allure. Beware!! Take care!!

Metronome

By MARCIA PASSON

The choir has been leading the singing during chapel services this week. Their program was started Sunday with a Seventeenth Century German melody, "Ye Watchers and Ye Holy Ones," arranged by Katherine Davis. Incidentally, if any sopranos are interested in choir singing, notify Mr. Nagle, music department, for consideration.

Connie Hawks's "Sing Softer, Wind" is not only a treat to the ear, but quite a surprise. It never dawned on us that Connie was interested in song-writing. It's the heart-throb ballad type; just in case you still haven't heard it. "Shanny" Stelos really does it justice with her down-deep voice. I think that "S. S. W." will get a copyright. Here's hoping that it's a lucky number, Connie. . . "Babe" Cobern noted another sweet one which is "Only A Dream." She hasn't "released" it around campus as yet, but it is on a platter with Isy "Lee" Lockwood's vocalization . . . Yours truly dashed off a jump-tune "Cause I Love You" which only Isy has had the nerve to render.

Frosh music majors were more difficult to corner this week since they were diligently plugging songs for—you know—Song Contest. But successfully nabbed were the following:

Bunny Close '49 from Springfield, Montgomery County, is a voice major but doesn't stop there. She plays piano and violin. Bunny likes semi-classics the best for vocals. She sang this summer with the Cosmopolitan Light Opera company, but has too, a weakness for "pop" tunes of the jazz world.

Ada Mae, "Babe," Cobern '49 played piano at Haddonfield High for the Glee club, choir, and annual recital concerts. She also played piano with a six-piece jive band. One can detect that very solid beat. "Babe" was also a drum major at H. H.

Piano major Nancy North '49 is interested in singing, too. She was active at school in Greenwich, Connecticut, in the opera club, and recitals, and she was chairman of annual Pan-American programs.

Marion Wolfinger '49 of Doylestown is a voice major who likes light opera and semi-classics the most. She has given recitals at schools and at servicemen's clubs.

The world is all rhythm, and thrives on music. If any students are in-the-know about musical doings in these parts, let us hear about it, please.

Alumnae

Mrs. F. W. Annie Poundstone Wright, class of 1885, who lives and enjoys life at 426 South Rosalind Avenue, Orlando, Florida, is keenly interested in her alma mater. From time to time the Alumnae office sends her news of special college happenings which she appreciates. In response to a program and a note about Founders' Day she wrote:

"How fine it was of you to think of me at the time of Founders' Day ceremonies. I thank you more than I can say. Isn't Mrs. Marsh wonderful? I have always wanted to meet her but never have. She graduated four years ahead of me in '81. I still have my Beaver pin. How proud I am of dear old Beaver college. Canie Taylor, who was daughter of the first president of the college, was such a dear friend and Miss Brock was my favorite teacher. I cannot realize that you are starting your 93rd year. With every good wish for you and our beloved college."

* * *

Recently Edythe Sneath '49 and Betty Lockwood '49 were on the ferry going to New York when two strangers approached them and asked them if they were Beaver girls. Surprised at first, then realizing they had several Beaver stickers on their luggage, they discovered that the two strangers were Beaver alumnae, Peggy Eckstein '42 and Dorothy Lunine Feinberg '41. Both alumnae were eager to hear about the changes around the campus and all the news in general about their alma mater.

* * *

Mrs. Zurbucken will attend and be a guest speaker of the Johnstown alumnae club on Thursday, November 1. Also she will be a guest speaker at the Pittsburgh alumnae club in Pittsburgh on Saturday, November 3.

* * *

Babette Leyrer '48 will be a guest entertainer at the Philadelphia alumnae club meeting to be held early in November. She will entertain by singing a group of selections.

* * *

Lenora Vaughn '42 is now teaching commercial subjects in Willow Grove, where she succeeded Betty Ann Hartey '44, who moved last summer to Takohma Park, Maryland.

* * *

Marilyn Wertheim '44 is now Mrs. Leslie F. Garrett and at the present is living in Washington, D. C. where her husband is stationed. He recently returned from overseas where he was co-pilot for General Spaatz.



And just what makes you think I've been dating a little of 'Navy boy'?

Peter's Patter



DC

By DOROTHY MOFFETT

This is Peter pattering along again in the usual way and feeling very gay about the most successful weekend our hockey team had in Virginia. The team won 8-0, as you know, and were very pleased.

Riding the bus down and back to Westhampton was really something. My stomach turned upside down a few times as did a few others!

Betty Green and Bobby Ellis were very thankful to get to Washington and get a rest from the sway of the bus. We were only about two and a half hours late getting in to the big city, and very nicely there was a bus for Richmond waiting for us, and in fifteen minutes we were on our way.

The driver and a very kind-hearted soldier, real good friend of Jeanne Fretz's, pointed out the interesting buildings and sights as we left the capital. Alexandria was the first stop and then we really zigzagged. It was nice and cool riding and the company on the bus was most entertaining. Koepfel and Duffy heard all about Walter Reed and the place where they build jet planes. De Coursey and Goldie had a good time with some boys in the Navy. All in all we had quite a time of it. The girls stopped in Fredericksburg and had the most delish hamburgers for 10 cents. My, was it good!

Finishing the trip at Richmond was wonderful and after a short night's sleep we saw the campus and played our game. Saturday night the crowd went to the movies and I was left behind. Had a good time though and saw the cellar and many other places.

Sunday morning came, and bright and early the crowd was off again for Philadelphia. The bus ride back to Washington was very fast but 10 people ate a full dinner in 15 minutes. Indigestion, plus.

On to Philadelphia and luckily we arrived on time. Lots of fun and the girls at Westhampton were wonderful to us.

Last week the hockey team scored another victory over the alumnae, 16-1. The oldsters had lots of talent but weren't able to put it together, and the girls had a field day for scoring.

Over the weekend the team had their movies taken and we should be able to see them soon. Will be funny seeing our girls on a screen, but nice.

One of our Phys. eds. had to take a quick trip home to see her husband who was quite sick. Real glad Dutch is better, Billy.

The Phys. Eds. had their annual party at Mrs. Mack's and had quite a good time as well as wonderful food. It's real nice of them to include me in all their trips and festivities. I now have a partner in crime that helps me keep the gals under control. Joe is his name and he is becoming a problem, but we haven't had a real fight yet. Being a mascot is quite a headache at times.

Mrs. Mack has acquired another job to take up her few spare moments. She is the chairman of the examining board of the Philadelphia Basketball association and will be kept quite busy getting in new officials for this area.

Mrs. Baier and Miss Smith, go down to Temple every week to attend a folk dancing clinic and learn the new fangled ideas to use on their classes, so look out, girls.

Alumnae Crushed Class Tournament Begins In Hockey

Beaver's hockey team played its second game of the season last Saturday morning when they defeated an Alumnae team by the almost unbelievable score of 16-1 on the Jenkintown field.

The Alumnae presented quite an array of talent including one All-American player, two All-Jersey players and a couple of All-College stars but the fact that they hadn't played together and thus couldn't work very effectively as a team was quite apparent. The scarlet and gray forwards were making the goal well and thus scored three goals in the first five minutes of play. By the half-time the score had increased to a 9-0 margin. The second half saw the Alumnae make quite a few changes in their line-up which stepped up their defensive play and enabled them to hold the scarlet and gray lassies for the opening minutes of this half. At the same time they had a couple of scoring opportunities themselves but weren't quite able to break through the Beaver defense to capitalize on them. However midway in this final period, the Alumnae led by Mrs. Marian Dougherty scored their first and only goal. However except for that one brief flare-up the game was quite one-sided in Beaver's favor. Jane Scott '46 led the attack with five goals. The other points were made by: Elenore Pepper '46, Jane Brown '46, Weaser Roberts '47 and Duffy Moffett '46.

Line-up	
Beaver	
Dorothy Moffett	L.W.
Elenore Pepper	L.I.
Jane Brown	C.F.
Jane Scott	R.I.
Elizabeth Gold	R.W.
Ann Gorman	L.H.
Mary Louise Roberts	C.H.
Nancy Crosson	R.H.
Dorothy Germain	L.F.
Ruth Macfeeter	R.F.
Barbara Ellis	G.
Alumnae	
Edna Sinnamon '40	L.W.
Betty A. Searle Guild '42	L.I.
Marian Edwards Dougherty '38	C.F.
Marian Young Milford ex '41	R.I.
Dorothy Hill Rockefeller '41	R.W.
Ann Jeffers '39	L.H.
Mary Anne Conley '44	C.H.
Eleanor Price Mutchler '41	R.H.
Betty Snyder '38	L.F.
Betty Heyl Taylor '44	R.F.
Shirley Cleaver Beck '41	G.

The various colors and hues of autumn remind us that hockey season is upon us once more. For those girls who like to spend some of their afternoons playing hockey but who aren't interested in making the varsity, the intramural program is just the answer. Beaver's intramural hockey program for this season is under the guidance of Betty De Coursey '48.

In order to encourage a large attendance Betty has chosen four class managers to assist her. The manager for the freshman class is Barbara Borger '49, while Jean Scott '48 is taking charge for the sophomores. Evie Saperstein '47 is responsible for getting the juniors out and Corky Trethaway '46, Susie Andrews '46 and Marge Hanson '46 are trying to get together a senior team.

Once again Mr. Thomas Armstrong of the commerce department is offering his cup for the winning class team. The cup was won last year by the present juniors—the class of '47—who are quite anxious to repeat their triumph.

Following is a list of the games and the teams:

- Tues. Oct. 23—Freshmen vs. Juniors
- Wed. Oct. 24—Sophomores vs. Seniors
- Tues. Oct. 30—Sophomores vs. Juniors
- Wed. Oct. 31—Freshmen vs. Seniors
- Tues. Nov. 6—Freshmen vs. Sophomores
- Wed. Nov. 7—Juniors vs. Seniors

Ten Schools In Hockey Play Day

Varsity high school play-day will be held tomorrow, October 27 at Beaver college. The high schools which will participate in the event are as follows: Abington, Cheltenham, Haddonfield, Jenkintown, Langhorne, North Wales, Springfield, Upper Darby, Upper Merland, Upper Southampton.

The girls will meet at 9:30 a.m. in the Huntingdon gym, and from 10:00 a.m. to 12 noon they will play field hockey. Five brief hockey games will be played. The winner of each game will play another winner. Similarly, the loser will be pitted against another loser. Bunny Kraskey '48, sophomore phys ed major, is in charge of varsity high school play day.

Southern Hospitality Discovered By Hockey Team At Westhampton Game

Many are the memories of the hockey team's unforgettable trip to Virginia the weekend of October 12-14. The Beaver lassies traveled to Richmond, Virginia,—the heart of the Confederacy—to play Westhampton college in their first game of the 1945 hockey season, and thereby hang many different tales.

The trip from Philadelphia to the heart of the sunny South took so long that the "eager Beavers" were beginning to have serious doubts of their arriving at all that weekend. But they eventually reached their destination Friday night, thrilled by the brief but exciting view which they had of the sights of Washington, D. C. on the way.

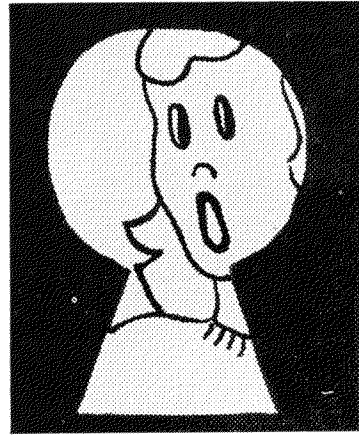
The next morning they found out that the famed "southern hospitality" was no idle rumor as they were taken to breakfast by their newly-acquired friends and then shown the beauties of the campus—all 375 acres of it. The most amazing part of the tour was the sight of MEN strolling around the campus. My, what a change from this northern homestead!

The big moment came Saturday afternoon when the purpose of their visit was satisfactorily accomplished. In case you're befuddled, the Beaver lassies showed their southern friends how the game of field hockey really should be played, by defeating them by a 8-0 score. The score at half-time was 6-0. The Westhampton girls

were no match for Beaver's speed and aggressiveness, and could put up no suitable defense against it. Even their attack, once they got started, was quite slow and lacking in aggressiveness. Elenore Pepper '46 led the scoring by driving in five goals. The other points were made by Jane Scott '46, Dorothy Moffett '46, and Elizabeth Gold '46. Since Beaver enjoyed quite a comfortable margin at half-time, several junior varsity players got an opportunity to demonstrate their ability in actual competition.

In spite of Beaver's "lack of manners" in trouncing their hosts, the Westhampton girls invited them to a lovely dinner Saturday evening, and afterwards took them on a tour of the sights of Richmond ending as only an evening should end, with home-made eats and cokes.

Bright and early the next morning the scarlet and gray lassies shook the sleep from their eyes and prepared themselves for the long trip homeward. After everything was packed away and all the goodbye's were said, the Beaver gals regretfully left for home. The trip back was made doubly interesting for some of the team by a brief tour of Washington, D. C. which included the Capitol, the White House, the Washington Monument, the Supreme Court building, National Airport, Pentagon building, Department of Agriculture and Navy buildings.



THE KEYHOLE

By THE PEEPER

With people buzzing around for Song Contest rehearsals, play rehearsals, and "stuff like that there," we wonder when and where we students are supposed to study!

Taking some time off now I'll try to relate a bit of what has been happening to our Beaver damsels.

The latest gals to join the ranks of the engaged are Selma Reingold as of a whole week ago and Evelyn Saperstein as of a few days ago. Couldn't you tell by the glint in their eyes to match that glint on their fingers?

Billie Hewitt is back with us again and she is happy to report that her husband is well on the way to a complete recovery. Incidentally, she brought back a dreamy picture of him . . . in technicolor.

June Yozell, a former Beaverite, has just become the proud mother of a darling baby girl.

Talking about recent graduates brings mention of a few who were back for the big hockey game between the Alumnae and Beaver varsity. Beaver won (Natch!) Among the glad-to-be-backers were Cam Houck, Paige Weaver, Betty Swinehart, Peg Crosson, Betty Heyl, Mary Ann Comly, and Jane MacFarland. Others who have returned to ye old portals not too long ago are Lillian Hunter, one of the 1945 class teachers, Rose Krauss, Kay Schibanoff, and Jean Kilpatrick who is planning to drop in on us really often.

Peg Bristol's "Baby" was here this weekend. He's an electrician and what a set-up she has rigged up in her room. You really should see it!

Choo-choo's man called her from out in the state of Washington. The big news is that he is coming east very soon. Joan Block's Herman is flying from California to enjoy a nice big 45 day furlough. Take it easy, kids.

Janet Williams was off to a big time in New York last weekend with a West Pointer, no less. Kitty Versen is waiting for her big do-in's with a lad from the same academy.

Allan came in, so Mimi Paul was off for home to see him. Mac, D. I. and Pat Carnahan were off to Rochester and had a big reunion

with Betty Shutt who is minus twenty pounds, but not the laugh we remember her as.

Pauline Manlio is off to play the organ at the wedding of one of her friends this coming Monday. Also in the bridal department is Ellie Jones ex-'47, come November.

What's this we hear about Marge Mandel being pinned to a guy named Joe? Tsk, Tsk!

Ann Desmond seems to have had a little difficulty Sunday evening. It seems not one, but eight men showed up to see her, but was she here? No, not on your life, and get this, she was out on another date, no less.

Tommy and Boota had dates over the weekend and they seemed to have had a wonderful time. Don't they always?

Frances Davis provided Marilyn Davis and Connie Zuber with dates for Saturday night. It seems that Frances Ullman operated her own private date bureau this weekend, too.

Now you've heard about the males, well some of them, so the mails might interest you, too. Jackie Nylin hit the jackpot from her husband. Four fat letters in one day. Everybody else is reading about the discharges and nice long leaves or furloughs. Nancy North and Gladys Hoffman chalked up four letters apiece in one morning last week.

The Penn-Navy game is going to cause a lot of excitement around Beaver. The Carnahan kids are expecting brother Bill for the fun and the lucky season ticket-holders Ranny Gardes, Cyn Wight, and Carolyn Carlin are waiting patiently for the big kick-off.

Lynn Yost is home recovering from all kinds of ailments and The Peeper is hoping, and isn't everyone, that she'll be back real soon.

Allan Kauffman saw Elly over the weekend and discovered he'll soon be a civilian. Very nice!

The Navy is around again. Gaylor's brother, Lou Macdonald with the blue, and Katy Bermas with one at chapel.

And so I guess I've told you all I know for the present. Guess I'll have to get back to the books! Grind that I am!

WHO'S WHO

(Continued from Page 1, Col. 2) years. In her sophomore year, Grace acted as secretary-treasurer of Theater Playshop. Non-fiction editor on the "Review" during her sophomore year, this is her second term as editor-in-chief.

President of the Forum of Arts and Sciences, Carol Linder, had previously been treasurer of that organization. She has served on the decorating committee of the Soph Hop and Junior Prom and is poetry editor of the "Beaver Review." Nancy McIntosh, president of Student Government association transferred to Beaver in her sophomore year from Hollins college. At Hollins she was vice-president of her class, a member of Dormitory council, and on the varsity golf team. Last year she served as president of the junior class.

Dorothy Moffett is president of Honor council and in her junior year was a representative on that council. Athletic association representative in her freshman and sophomore year, she became general manager in her junior year. She was vice-president of her junior class and for the past three years has written a sports column for

the "Beaver News."

Betty Jean Redfern, president of the senior class, was a member of Nominating council for two years and its secretary in her junior year. A member of Glee club for three years and on the Social committee, she was a member of the Laurel Chain both her freshman and sophomore years.

The purpose of "Who's Who" is to list the outstanding students of colleges and universities in all parts of the United States. Included in the 1944-45 edition were eleven seniors and one junior from Beaver.

CHAT-CHAT

(Continued from Page 1, Col. 2)

settling themselves on the floor, they begin to entertain the bored seniors with songs. No need to mention that the latest hit tunes are the first to be sung.

"What's playing at the movies tonight? 'Tarzan'? Heavens to Betsy!"

And so on into the late hours of the night when the Chatterbox finally closes and the morrow will find more chatter in the same place.

Seniors Act As Model Home-makers In Home Ec. House; Everything From Baby To Shopping Keeps Girls Busy

"Oh, How I Hate To Get Up In The Morning" is a refrain that rings in our ears every day at six a.m. when the alarm goes off. We five seniors in the home ec. house are learning the truth of the old adage, "Man works from sun to sun, but woman's work is never done." Our lesson began on September 27 when we moved up to "the house."

Jackie Shaner drew the best job of all. For five days she had a glorious time doing absolutely nothing. And why? For the simple reason that she was baby's nurse and we couldn't find a baby! But at last we heard the grand news. Someone would trust us with a baby! So, Jackie had the fun of being first to take care of her, as well as all the work involved in keeping her healthy and strong.

I can just hear all the readers saying, "We know all about you girls. We want to hear about the baby." So here it is. Her name is Mary Sue. We got her directly from the hospital—she was only twelve days old and weighed 6 pounds, 8 ounces. She has little tufts of darkish hair, patrician features, and lovely deep blue eyes which are now changing to hazel. All of us have become very attached to her, for she's the best behaved baby you can imagine. After all, she can't help getting hungry at two o'clock in the morning! Even if it does mean someone must get up dazedly from a sound—and very brief—sleep in order to feed her.

Betty Anne Morgan drew the assignment of first hostess. She soon became expert at dashing up to the store and back between classes to buy that loaf of bread she had forgotten, or replace the coffee we drank at bedtime the night before. Making the rounds at night to check doors and lights soon became a routine. And she still jumps up automatically when the phone or doorbell rings.

B. J. Redfern, as the first cook, soon found that meals must be served on time, no matter what catastrophe may have occurred in the kitchen. When Betty came home from market with hamburger, and the menu called for pork chops, B. J. learned to change her plans in a hurry.

The duties of housekeeper kept Ruth Richards busy the first week. All the draperies and curtains had to be pressed and hung—a big job. A mop in one hand, a pail in the other, and a dustcloth peeking out of her pocket were standard equipment.

Officially called assistant cook, Sue Iffland discovered that she was a combination of waitress and dishwasher-in-chief. She still doesn't understand how the supposedly hot plates cool off so fast, or where the napkins disappear when we sit down at the table.

Mrs. Becker has the toughest job of all—guiding us in our work, correcting all the mistakes we make, and acting as house mother, too. For it's pretty hard to remember up here at the house that dormitory rules still apply.

We have found among the chief values of this course a finer mastery of skills and techniques, an ideal situation for developing teamwork, and a complete coordination of all the theory and practice we have had in our college years. We work hard, we believe, but we're having lots of fun, too.

At The Home Ec. House



Jackie Shaner and Marie Sue

HONORS DAY

(Continued from Page 1, Col. 5) prize. Flo-Marie Foster '46, the recipient of Silver Trowel, awarded last May to the student with highest ratio for freshman, sophomore, and junior years will be presented.

New members of Lambda Delta Epsilon, the senior honor society, will be welcomed. An invitation has been extended to alumnae members of Lambda Delta Epsilon. Jane Locker '48 and Margaret Fasset '47 will serve as ushers.

Members of the Committee on Honors are: Dr. Mary P. Clarke, chairman; Dean Ruth L. Higgins, ex-officio member; Mrs. Lillian Bassett; Miss Thelma Dillon; Mrs. Margery C. Milne; and Miss Bertha C. Peirce.

CONFERENCE

(Continued from Page 1, Col. 2) A period was also devoted to an informal discussion group in which girls talked over social rules and campus attitudes.

The members of the student council at Keuka college acted as hostesses and planned numerous social and athletic activities for the weekend.

Party Entertains Freshman Majors

Ruth Richards '46, chairman, has announced that fifteen freshman home economics majors will be entertained at a party on Wednesday, October 31, at eight o'clock in the evening.

This is an annual event given in the home economics house for the purpose of acquainting upper classmen with the freshman majors in their field and also for acquainting the freshmen with the home economic house.

Other committee members are: Susan Iffland '46 and Jacqueline Shaner '46, who are in charge of foods; Betty Morgan '46 will supply the entertainment; B. J. Redfern '46 will take care of the invitations.

Religious Week Held On Campus

The Reverend E. Lansing Bennett, pastor of the First Presbyterian church of Merchantville, New Jersey, was the speaker for Religious Emphasis week held at Beaver this week. Sunday through Thursday was set aside for this occasion, and informal discussions were held with Mr. Bennett throughout the week.

A graduate of Princeton Theological Seminary in 1925, Mr. Bennett also received his master's degree in English that year from the same college. He has held pastorates in New York, Pennsylvania, and New Jersey, and has been in Merchantville, New Jersey for the last 12 years. Mr. Bennett is the father of two sons, one a Marine on Guam, who attended Princeton for one year, and another who plans to enter Mercersburg academy in the near future.

Besides being president of the Board of Trustees of West Jersey Presbytery, Mr. Bennett is also chairman of their committee on "Vacancy and Supply."

The topics discussed in the daily chapel meetings were as follows: "Supremacy of the Unseen"; "Life at Its Best"; "The Challenge of the Cross"; "The Challenge of the Unusual"; and "The Rewards of the Christian Life."

Mr. Bennett also spoke to Dr. Raymon Kistler's freshman Bible class on "Why I Read My Bible" and entered into the class discussions of the classes of Miss Helen Crawford, assistant professor of Bible, on the New Testament.

Daily discussions were held by Mr. Bennett after chapel in Green Parlors. At that time, students had the opportunity to discuss chapel topics and ask questions about his talks or any other problems that they wished to bring up. Students also had the opportunity to discuss their problems at informal gatherings held in each dormitory after night slips. Mr. Bennett also visited Grey Towers campus.

Reception Given For New Faculty

The new faculty and personnel members will be guests of honor at a reception to be given by the Student Government association in the Mirror room of Grey Towers on Monday evening, October 29, at 8 o'clock.

Officers and members of the various councils and organizations of the school have been invited to the "welcome" party.

The bus will leave Beaver hall at 7:45 p.m. for Grey Towers.

Forum Presents Anna May Wong

A faint air of far-off China came on to the stage with Anna May Wong, young Chinese-American actress, last Wednesday evening in Murphy chapel. Miss Wong, stunning in each of her various changes of costume, brought out a big crowd of Beaver fans to the first event presented this year by the drama division of the Forum of Arts and Sciences.

Following the tradition of the ancient Chinese theatre, Miss Wong came out, introduced herself, and told the audience the interesting story of how she became an actress.

Miss Wong also told us that even though she had to play hookey from school and combat parental objection, she received her first chance at acting as an extra in a street scene where the camera was 400 feet away. Soon after this, however, she won European recognition following her first picture in London. It was the role in "Thief of Bagdad" which brought her national fame a few months later.

Coming back from Europe and prepared for a vacation, Miss Wong was then persuaded to appear in the Broadway play, "On the Spot" which ran for seven and a half months. She enacted this scene for the audience where the gangster tells his sweetheart she is needed no longer, and so, without a word, she stabs him.

By far the most interesting part of Miss Wong's talk was when she told of her visit to the land of her ancestors, following her tour of Europe. Miss Wong told us many interesting incidents of China and Chinese life wherein she found she had had much to learn.

After the program was over, Miss Wong came down off the stage and answered questions from individual members of the audience.

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