

1941-1942 Inter-Center Student Council Conference

Whee! Those kids who went to the Student Council Conference at Pottsville sure to "Want to Set the World on Fire"! They were active and busy every minute they were away.

Here is what they did. They had lunch at the Necho Allen Hotel, followed by a meeting of the various committees, after which their pictures were taken. At the dinner in the evening, Professor Gates of the English Department of The Pennsylvania State College gave an interesting talk and Mr. Morgan, formerly Assistant Administrative Head of HUC, told jokes; this was followed by a swell hoe-down.

The next morning the delegates had a meeting to decide upon Student Council keys. Later in the morning the general meeting of all committees was held, at which time various goals were set and ideas exchanged. This meeting was followed by dinner at the hotel, the last event of the conference.

Here's what the Councils want to do:

1. Have Ping-Pong tournaments precede the basketball games.
2. Establish a uniform Student Council key.

These are the things which the HUC Council is trying to promote:

1. Have an open house for the Pottsville basketball team.
2. Have some social affair with the Schuylkill Center.

Official Announcements

Professor Koepp-Baker will give every student at the Hazleton Undergraduate Center a speech examination on Thursday, October 30, for diagnosis and aid both in speech difficulties and in the improvement of normal speech. Watch the bulletin board for the time of your examination.

What's Wrong with the Sophs?

Customs--punishments--just two words without meaning (to the Sophs). We did not wear dinks, we did not comply with the punishment. Did anything happen? No! And why? The Sophomores were afraid of us (We must be larger than they are!). Or perhaps because they didn't abide by customs last year, they felt that we didn't have to. Not that we're complaining about not having to keep customs, but we think the Sophs are silly. They keep talking about customs and what they'll do to us if we don't obey, but it's all talk. They're sheep in wolves' clothing--not a backbone in the crowd.

And the Tribunal--that's a laugh! They make a big rumpus about our showing up; they make us feel like two cents for about five minutes, and that's all. Why, many of the Sophomores didn't even appear at the meetings of the supposedly dread Tribunal. School spirit doesn't seem to mean a thing to these sophisticated Sophomores.

Wait until next year and we'll show the school how to run customs and a Tribunal!

THE FRESHMEN

Why Freshman Customs Failed

"Button, Frosh," I yelled. But the inferior pup looked at me with indifference. I was amazed at such reaction and questioned further. "Have you no fear of the all-powerful Tribunal?" "Don't make me laugh," was the reply. This proved to me that the average Freshman has an attitude of belligerence toward the carrying out of customs. I feel that this is a disgrace to the tradition that has been set up, but I also feel that all blame cannot be placed on the Freshmen. The Sophomores from the outset of the semester have treated the customs as a joke. This feeling was contagious and spread to the Freshmen.

I suggest that the Sophomores, by treating the subject with proper reverence, instill in the Freshmen a similar feeling. After all, customs are an integral part of Freshman activities.

THE SOPHOMORES