

BASKETBALL

Closing the 1941-1942 basketball season, the Center played three hard games in as many nights and won one out of the three.

The first game was played against a hard-fighting, stubborn M.M.I. team. At the half the "Mining" was ahead, but our boys came through in the crucial moment of the game to beat the "Preppers" by a score of 51-53.

Traveling to Bloomsburg on Friday night, the Hucsters met the Bloomsburg J.V.'s and played at the new court of the State Teachers' College. It was a nip and tuck battle in the first half, Bloomsburg leading by a score of 16-20, but in the last half the Teachers got the range of the basket and went to town to defeat the Hucsters 38-22.

After coming from the Bloomsburg game, the boys were up at the crack of dawn on Saturday morning to go to State College. Arriving at the Campus, the Centerites met and were defeated by a tall, rangy Frosh team. At the half the Frosh were ahead by a large score, and they didn't stop until they beat the Hucsters 58-12.

And so the season was concluded, and although we were below the "500" average (5 out of 12 games), the season was for the most part successful, considering the competition the boys encountered. Against fair competition, as in the P.U.C. games - of which we won two out of three - the boys really showed their stuff. And now comes the "swan song" of such stalwarts as McNelis, Klemow, Cheppa, and Bruch. All we can say is, "Well done, fellows!", and "May the up and coming freshmen follow your skillful and sportsman-like example!"

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MISS QUOTA

There was a flying cadet at the Center a week ago, renewing old and making new acquaintances. Where were you, girls?

Uncle Sam whistled and Charlie came running. The Center will miss this handsome and cheerful lad.

The movie, "Woman of the Year", has as one of its characters a Greek refugee. Every one is questioning Alex about a possible relationship.

Harriet Breisch left for home last Thursday night, instead of waiting till Friday. She told us she had to have her glasses changed, but we wonder.

There is a fortune-teller attending the Center. She knows all, sees all, and tells all. Sometimes they call her "Nibsey".

There's a co-ed in our midst who never cuts classes, argues with the instructors, or returns milk bottles to the game room. Beware of Mr. Herpel, Anella!

Charles Spencer's popularity I.Q. among Center co-eds is 150!

Messrs. Brentin and Chase go steady!

Jacqueline and Nancy had a marvelous time at State College last week-end. Was it the place or the company?

Durback would give an octopus competition — using all arms at once!

Wearing slacks to school seems to be a new fad among certain young women. Suppose the boys started to wear skirts, silk stockings, and (Heaven forbid!) high-heeled shoes. How would the young ladies feel? Wouldn't they say a lot more than "Pardon me, Madame, but I think you need a shave"?

