

GIVE THE BULLETIN BOARD A CHANCE

The bulletin board in this school is one of the most effective ways through which messages between faculty members and students, and from one student to another can be conveyed.

Rides home on week-ends, books to be returned to the library, notices of different extra-curricular meetings, and just personal notes between two students, all find their way to the bulletin boards of both buildings.

But here, also, are found added remarks scratched all over the place by some playful student. Many of the remarks are humorous. But the fact remains that the student needing help or the faculty member who is trying to get something across to his class members soon stops using the board.

IT GETS COLD IN WINTER

During the hot days of fall and spring, there is a certain amount of relief derived by a student who might go to the student room between classes or during the noon hour to study. At these times, the place has a refreshing coolness.

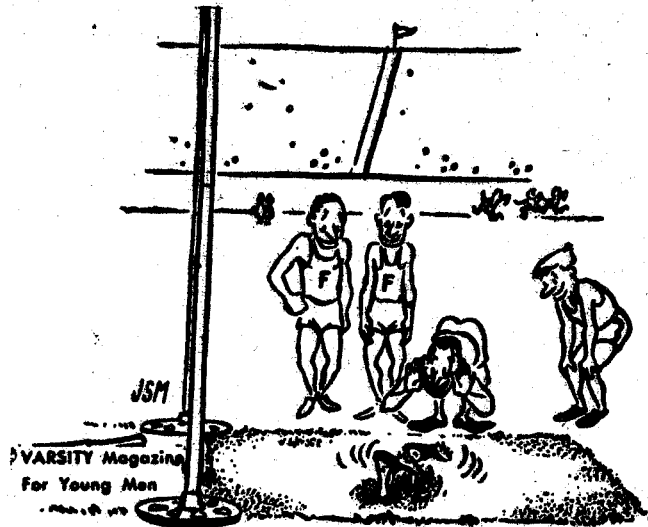
But now, when the cold weather has arrived, this cool room gets colder and at the same time the student is looking for a place to keep warm. The students who live out of town would benefit most from a plan by which some warmth could be provided in the cellar or by which a warmed room might be utilized for lunch hours.

This is something to occupy the minds of the student council or the activities board.

Naturally, the students would have to co-operate to keep any new room clean, since classes would probably be in session in the room at 1 o'clock. Or if more heat were piped into the cellar, students would have to keep the cellar doors closed. The project demands co-operation from all sides but if this were forthcoming, this situation might be cleared up.

Those glances over cocktails,
That seemed to be so sweet,
Are not so very gorgeous
Over shredded wheat.

Each time I pass a church
I always pay a visit;
So when at last I'm carried in,
The Lord won't say, "Who is it?"



"I SAY IT'S A NEW RECORD, DAUGHERTY, A NEW RECORD!"

MAKING A MERRY CHRISTMAS FOR SOME LESS FORTUNATE YOUNGSTER

This last week of school before the Christmas vacation has found the students busy making plans to get the most out of the gay Yuletide season. For many this vacation will mean a return to homes which they might not have seen since school opened in September. Vacation calls for an emphasis on getting the most possible enjoyment out of being with old friends at a friendly time of the year.

Unfortunately this outlook will not be present in the minds of many less fortunate. This year will mean a Christmas heaped high with sadness and disillusionment. These people won't be able to seek out good times, for in many cases they won't be able to leave the dreary confines of some hospital where they are the victims of dreaded Tuberculosis.

Maybe Next Year

The only holiday happiness that Christmas can bring them is the possibility that maybe next Christmas will be a better and happier one.

This is the season when the annual sale of Christmas Seals takes place. The vast rehabilitation program financed by the people who buy the colorful little seals each year is beyond imagination. It is through the purchases of these stamps that the gallant fight against the disease is carried on, a fight that is supported entirely through the monies realized by the sales of stamps at this time.

This year's picture is of a boy sitting before a Yuletide fire. Perhaps he is awaiting the arrival of some important person in his life. To this boy, and to millions of other youngsters who have been stricken with TB, the arrival is an important occasion. It will reaffirm their faith in the good things of life — and the people who make these things possible.

Why not make the long-awaited arrival a possibility for some youngster? Buy and use Christmas Seals. The feeling can be so good!

THE COLLEGIAN'S FIRST PAGE PICTURE

It takes a lot of congeniality to sprawl yourself over the front steps of a junior college just for the fun of it — and to satisfy the whims of some screwball student editors who want a Merry Christmas picture at all costs.

But that's what one of the guys from this college did last week end and the finished product is found on the front page of today's Collegian. The photograph reposes on the first page because Dick Bagby, the paper's sports editor from Kingston, reposed for a cold five minutes, draped in front of everybody on Church street.

What's in the bags, no one knows. But it is known what's in the prettily wrapped gift packages — nothing!

DELEGATES DISCUSSED WORLD CONDITIONS

The results of the Middle Atlantic Conference, which was held recently by college international relations groups at the main campus, were shown in a group of resolutions adopted on world-wide problems concerning economics, politics and sociology.

Attending from the Hazleton Center were Paul Pucillo, chairman; Harry Klemic, Norman Richenbacker, Dean Underwood, Edward Seicchitano, and Adviser Ralph Krecker.

These students, members of the college International Relations Club, took an active part in resolution adoptions.

THOUGHTS IN THE BREEZE

June Reinmiller

Neither Jack Benny nor Fred Allen can boast that they have only to face their audience to get a laugh, but "Squirrley" Nowak can! At the pep rally prior to the Pottsville game, Nowak, Varsity Manager, proved he can get a laugh anytime or any place without even trying.

Physical exams are moving right along. So far no reports of doctors biting students and few students biting doctors have been heard. That patch test, incidentally, was not only for "flat tires."

By the way of suggestion, isn't any organization going to sponsor an ice-skating party or sleigh-ride during the holidays?

The art classes once again have aided in the production of a center activity, the Christmas pageant by the Dramatic and Glee clubs.

Decorations in the library were soon followed by those in the main office and faculty offices to add much to the holiday spirit. It's not as easy to forget Christmas shopping at this point as it is to do assignments.

The boner of the year was pulled off by Leroy Gaverick when several of the Jesters took in an arena play at Pottsville. After the play, the group circulated with the professor of dramatics there and distinguished guests. Knowing Miss Campbell had not eaten any supper, Burt Minkin suggested the group stop for some coffee and hamburgers on the way home. Miss Campbell returned that she thought she would eat there. Soon after that it was announced coffee and donuts were being served. From across the room in his clear voice Leroy Gaverick shouted, "You'll never get full on coffee and donuts, Miss Campbell."

Speaking of humiliation, Miss Garbrick, instructor in music appreciation, has a word to add. Something happened last week for the first time in her teaching career. After drilling her class on Handel and Bach and the harpischord, she was prepared this particular morning to play several recordings of their works. Placing the record from the Bach album on the recorder, she and the entire class alerted themselves—when WHAM! Out came one of the bangiest, clangiest square dance alemandes they ever did hear. An amusing caller for the dance increased their amazement. Bach was never like this. Of course this is strictly off the record.

For good impersonations of Al Jolson, E. G. Robinson, Peter Lorre, Rose Murphy or Catherine Hepburn, see Francis Hill.

It was deeply appreciated when a large number of center students attended Club X the past two weeks. Those who attended know there is a lot of truth in the adage, "The more the merrier."

Girls!!! — A cultured woman is one who, by a mere shrug of her shoulders, can adjust her shoulder straps.

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