
 LICENSE REGISTRATION DUE

Once again the good old state of Pennsylvania has decided to pass around new license plates to the motorists. Since the University is interested in keeping track of whose car is parked where, the licenses must be registered. So as soon as you put your 1954 plates on, be sure to go in the office and register your new license number. There is an old saying that goes, "Haste makes waste," but this time haste saves one dollar, so be sure to register as soon as those plates come.

HATS OFF TO THE SOCIAL COMMITTEE

We say hats off to the Social Committee for conducting such an enjoyable and wonderful night, and to the students, friends, and faculty who supported it. The originator of the idea of the extra special affair was Buddy Robinson. (nice thinking BuB) The rest of the committee sunk their thoughts in to the idea, and they came up with a well managed affair. Walter Smerconish put lots of life into the crowd with his jokes and antics. He performed a terrific job as Master of Ceremonies. Incidentally, Bob Scott was Walter's right-hand man. Refreshments, including pitz, were served. Jackie Cohn was auctioned off for the high sum of 59¢. Bob Henney was the brave highest bidder. Ellen Iffert walked off with the door prize ---a full sized door, but before her name was chosen the mouse trap in the ballot box snapped off. Hal Betty Iffert ascended to the ceiling (so she thought), and Margie Brehm was the victim of a number of jokes. In general, everyone had a good time, and they are still talking about it---even about the quartet who gave us a few selections in different keys. By the way, T.G.I.F. meant "Thank God it's Friday". See you at our next dance, next Thursday evening.

FAREWELL TRIBUTE TO BASKETBALL

When the final gun cracks on Monday, March 22, the end of a great HUC'ster Basketball season will be here. Many students and fans do not realize the long hours of sweat, grind, and sheer determination that go into making a team that everyone will be proud of. Beside keeping their academic standing up, the players must also keep their athletic standing at a better than average level. The early part of the season found the Lions clawing away at long practice sessions and games at the small but adequate A.D. Thomas gym. At the offset of this season, I make a prediction that this was the year we would take the Championship--provided the material enrolled for the new semester came thru-- This prediction was made to Mr. Peightal at our first basketball meeting and he said he wouldn't be as optimistic as me, but would be satisfied to beat York. Well Mr. Peightal, we both came out on top. Our Lions were Co-Champs, and you had your wish fulfilled when the Lions downed the York Flying Dutchmen--twice.

To get back to our team, enough cannot be said on their continued spirit and zip that carried them to the Johnstown playoffs. As many think---"it's all over but the memories". A lot of memories indeed---Wild Bill Burcin, Bob "Call me Gunner" Boyle, Jack "Johnstown", Polchin and his Johnstown memory, Clint "The Lover" Frank, Stan "The Man" Gruszewski, Ivan "The Lip" Michael, Jim "The Bear" Kobrick, "Ace" Hall on all tournament team, all Jr. Conference team and bringing home the individual scoring championship, Vern Raoss, the team "spark" plug--- and the slick ball handling and globe---trotting team of Lawrence and his pals; untiring efforts of Zack Taylor; scrimmage games with Treckow Aces??

(Continued on the following page)