

Coed Scripts

By Pat Turk

Weddings again take the foreground in the social news as students of the College and their brides and bridegrooms took their vows during the holidays.

Two ex-servicemen and roommates in the Oxford House were married to hometown girls before returning to classes. Bette G. Wells and Richard J. Weaver, who formerly served aboard the aircraft carrier USS Essex, were married in the Bradford Baptist Church at 7 p. m. December 28. For the double-ring ceremony the bride was attired in a street length powder blue dress with shoulder corsage of gardenias.

The couple's attendants were Myrtle Anderson, friend of the bride, and Thomas Weaver, brother of the bridegroom.

Kay Zbuckvich and Paul Cooper, former B-17 pilot with the Eighth Air Force, middle-aided it in the Sykesville Methodist Church at 1 p. m. two days earlier. The bride, wearing a floor length gown of white taffeta and corsage of white orchids, was attended by her sister Helen Zbuckvich. Best man was Felix Iona.

Both couples plan to become trailerites as soon as possible.

Brinkman-Bartram

Also listed among the holiday marriages was that of Kappa Marjorie Brinkman and First Lieutenant William Bartram in the Dormont Presbyterian Church, Pittsburgh.

The bride chose a gown of white satin with train and fingertip veil. On each cuff she wore her own and her fiance's fraternity pin. She carried a spray of white orchids and carnations.

Her maid-of-honor, Peggy Bollis, and three bridesmaids, Kappa Jane Dye, Carolyn Lovell, and Grace Kempf were all attired in floor length gowns of white net and carried bouquets of poinsettias, holly, and mistletoe.

Sorority Briefs

Included among the sorority news this week was a pajama party given by Alpha Chi Omega for members of Gamma Phi Beta . . . Delta Gamma will hold a "drop-in" tea for coeds from 4 to 5 p. m. each Tuesday . . .

Gamma Phi Beta was entertained at a tea dance by Delta Sigma Phi Sunday . . . Kappa Deltas Joy Eichorn, Florence Glavin, and Barbara Reinkemyer attended a candlelight bridge tea given by Kappa Delta alumnae in the William Penn Hotel, Pittsburgh December 29.

Members of Kappa Kappa Gamma were entertained by Alpha Chi Sigma Saturday night . . . Spoudekaster pledged Suzanne Braude recently . . .

First Commercial Jeep Comes To State College

"I don't know if we're the first family in State College to own a jeep, but all the little kids pointed at me today when I went shopping in it," said Mrs. Trudy Reuter.

The Reuter family (Bob, Trudy, and Trudy, Jr.) are the proud owners of a brand new commercial jeep with orange wheels. Bob's brother, an ex-Marine combat pilot, drove up from Pittsburgh with the jeep Sunday and drove away with the Reuters' 1941 Buick. The long, smooth-riding Buick is gone, but not forgotten. Trudy's classic comment is, "I loved that car."

The jeep seems to have caused the most excitement in the trailer camp since the residents discovered there was no running water. Crowds of neighbors have been tracking mud into the Reuters' silver-topped trailer to get a glimpse of the newest member of the family.

A 1946 commercial Willys, the jeep's flashy color scheme of buff and orange is its only improvement on the Army model. The technical description of an automobile is far beyond the talents of any female, reporter or otherwise, but a few facts are worth mentioning.

Looking down from the doorway, the ground seems about five feet below, and there are no steps. But even a short ride in the famous car makes the jump into the trailer camp mire worthwhile.

There's no room for legs, especially when they're in skirts, because the seats are flat on the metal floor. The dashboard, with its conglomeration of dials, is no less confusing than the floorboard with its multiple gearshift. And Trudy says it's like a truck to drive.

It bumps, but Trudy, Jr., loves it. Mrs. Trudy, just a little larger than her year-old daughter, caused great comment just driving a Buick, but onlookers gasped with dismay and surprise to see such a feminine little thing behind the wheel of a jeep.

The fertility plots behind the trailer camp look inviting to Trudy as she steps into the jeep. She says, "Some day I'm going to drive it over there just to see how it re-

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Magazine Holds Essay Contest

For the best 1800 to 2500 word essay on "Our Responsibility, as United States' Citizens, for the United Nations Organization," the editors of The Woman's Press will award a \$100 prize. The contest is open to all women undergraduates in colleges and universities in the continental United States.

Content of the essays should answer the question: How can the individual citizen help the growth and improvement of the United Nations' Organization by personal effort and through organization like the YWCA? A second prize of \$50 and ten honorable mention awards of a year's subscription to The Woman's Press will be made.

Judges for the contest are: Miss Margaret E. Burton, YMCA National Board; Dr. Robert E. Calhoun, professor at Yale Divinity School; Mrs. Dorothy Canfield Fisher, author; Mrs. Mildred McAfee Horton, president of Wellesley College. Competition ends at midnight January 31. Manuscripts must be submitted before that date to Managing Editor, Woman's Press, 600 Lexington Avenue, New York 22, N. Y.

Women In Sports

Lakonides, physical education honorary, will initiate Eunice Hurlburt in the WRA lounge, 6:30 p. m. Thursday.

Rebecca Walker, who has just returned from practice teaching, will take over as president of Lakonides relieving Ann Baker, acting president during her absence.

In the first two games in the intramural basketball tourney after Christmas vacation, the Kappas and Nittany Co-op won by default over Wiley Dorm and Mac Hall.

Home Ec Club To Hold Intercultural Meeting

An Intercultural Relations meeting will be held by the Home Economics Club in 14 Home Economics at 7 p. m. tomorrow.

Miss Margaret Riegel, associate professor of home economics education will speak and movies will be shown.

IWA

will sponsor a tea for the wives of all former servicemen in the southeast lounge of Atherton from 3 to 5 p. m. Sunday. Dean of Women Charlotte E. Ray and Assistant Dean Pearl O. Weston will pour.

Flu Wave Over? Not Yet, Say Sophomore Swimmers

Now that the cold-flu-grippe epidemic is over you may think you are comparatively immune to such plagues and you go your complacent ways minus rubbers, ear muffs, babushkas, and scarves. But you're wrong. Another menace lies ahead. (It lay behind too.) Unless you're a sophomore woman you may smile and lean back in your comfortable easy chair. (Are there any such things these days?) Sophomore women, beware!

You arrive at White Hall on time, even if nine o'clock is a bit early for a dip in the pool. You can call it a middle-of-the-night swim and make it sound romantic. But whatever you call it, it's still water in your eyes.

You peel off your clothes and shiver through a drafty locker room to the shower room. Then you take one. A shower, I mean. After which, you fall flat on your face as you slide out to the window and ask for size 34. By this time you don't even know the meaning of the word modesty. All you can think of is getting it over with in a hurry. The torture, I mean.

While you make a poor attempt at putting on the size 32 you received when you asked for a 34, you smile at the girl next to you who looks as if she is already drowning, in a size 36 which also should have been a 34. She gives you back a sickly grin. You both

plow through the poison foot baths that are placed conveniently in your way, and you sit down on the edge of the pool to wait for roll call.

Not that it's hard to get swimming caps or anything, but those four shower caps you squeeze into in desperation aren't exactly ideal. Finally you get into the water. From then on it's not so bad, you say to yourself as optimistically as you can, considering that your teeth are chattering to the tune of "Into Each Life Some Rain Must Fall."

At 9:40 you dash out of the pool. You have plenty of time to get to Sparks Building for your ten o'clock, of course. All you have to do is take a shower, grab a towel, dry yourself, hand in your swim suit and towel, make an attempt at drying your dripping-wet hair, dress from top to toe, and make a mad dash over the ice in Holmes Field to Sparks.

By the time you get there you can usually catch the prof's assignment at the end of the period. That is, if you're lucky. If not, you have to smile as you stand there and explain with your stringy hair in your eyes that you had swimming the period before.

The head cold you come down with the day after isn't so hard to get rid of. You have a week to do it in, and then the vicious cycle starts all over again. Pass me a kleenex, please.



Winter Coats Reduced Half Price

It's a gala sale at the Charles Shop with prices chopped down. Beautiful winter coats are eagerly waiting for you. You'll realize what wonderful values are in these coats when you see them!

Dresses Cut To \$5

These lovely dresses are something of which to take advantage. You'll marvel at the prices when you see them.

Long-Sleeved Blouses

Light weight flannel blouses priced originally at \$4.95 and \$5.95 are all yours for \$3.00 and \$4.00.

Suits Reduced To 1/2

Only a few more suits remain for your selection. Hurry in before they are all gone.

All-Wool Sweaters

Sweaters originally priced at \$7.98 are all yours for only \$3.00. You'll want to see and buy these soft all wool sweaters. There is a wide selection of shades for you to choose from!

There are a list of items to delight any girl . . . so hurry down here right away . . . be a wise girl . . . save money . . . At the . . .



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