

11/6/52

The French Niteclub

STARRING



35¢ each
Nov. 8, 52

AT SMALL GYM
CENTRAL HIGH

DABBE

YVONNE
DANCING with SKIT AT HALF-TIME

 MEET YOUR FACULTY

Another Michigander is our history instructor, Walter Beardslee, formerly of East Lansing.

The same month that he graduated from Michigan State College with his BA, he entered the army to serve for 31 months. He spent his time in the Mediterranean area. In his spare time he ran an obstacle course at the Egyptian pyramids.

He returned to MSC to get his MA which he received in 1947. After two years teaching in the Basic College, he studied at the University of North Carolina toward his PH.D. He remained there two years, finally coming to NMC. Mr. Beardslee met his wife while in graduate school at State. She is from Mr. Rajkovich's home town of Ironwood, in the upper peninsula. The Beardslees have two children, Gretchen, 2 years and John, 5 months, who Mr. Beardslee says are "the Two Best".

Mr. Beardslee worked his way through college with several different jobs. One was in a power plant and another was working on a sailboat during the summer of 1942.

He says he loves sailing and would sail forever if someone would only give him the chance. He ran track cross-country in college and is interested in coaching in the future. His one other hobby is driving high-powered, souped-up foreign cars. His present transportation is a low-powered, unsouped car which was however, made in England.

About the party last Friday, Mr. Beardslee says, "Very, very good," I thought the witch was a man but finally concluded, along with Mr. Holland, that it was Mrs. Wilkinson. They were both wrong.

The motorcycle cop stared in astonishment as the tiny foreign car sped down the road; it was jumping two or three feet into the air every half minute or so. The policeman sped after it.

"What's the matter with that puddle-jumper?" he shouted at the driver.

"Not a thing, Officer," said Prof. Beardslee. "It's me. I've got the hiccups!"

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 CAMPUS PROFILES

One of the First-Year students, hailing from Buckley is Helen Harrigan. Helen, also known to the students as "Slug" stands 4'11", has brown hair and brown eyes.

Her vocational interests are in the field of nursing. After graduating from highschool in 1947, she put 3½ years of practical nursing at Munson Hospital. Most of this time was spent in pediatrics. She is now considering the X-ray field and hopes to land a job in a doctor's office or in technical training.

Slug also enjoys long-haired music. Helen has had five years of piano study. She often plays for the Congregational Church in Buckley. To further her knowledge of music, Helen is enrolled in the music appreciation course and in the community choir.

Her friends call her a born leader. In highschool she was president of her senior class and art editor of the school paper. After graduation she became president of the Youth Church Organization in Buckley.

At the present time Helen is taking a general college course. She is also working as an installation clerk at Ward's here in Traverse City.

 Party

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When the coffee was served someone persuaded the witch to reveal it's identity, and in a dramatic flurry of unmasking business instructor Baver revealed herself as the sinister character. Miss Baver had improvised the get-up, acting on Marge Mattingly's indirect suggestion that someone ought to try the stunt. The act was so successful that even Marge didn't know who it was until the unveiling. All agreed that the stunt was as real as Scene One in Shakespeare's Macbeth.
