

Spicy Production Of Dominos Sets Hearers Howling

By MILDRED RUBSAMEN

"The Warrior's Husband" (or "This Is the Army, Miss Jones!") was a smash hit, running for three nights. Perhaps the days of the Amazon WACS aren't far removed! Kind a think "Eleanor" would enjoy being the General.

The turnabout situation of women warriors, and men cultivating their social graces, gave the comedy its spice. Fittingly enough for our leap year, the play carries out the idea of man the pursuit and woman the pursuer, but it was an old Amazon custom among them. However, "Sap"lers were born every minute in those days! Sapiens, as portrayed by Tony Cagliano, was the milquetoast guy who would even censor an "Esquire." The effeminate part enacted by Tony was the star performance in the comedy. His burlesque, either practiced or just mimicked from the modern '44 dame, carried the show! Orchids to you Tony—your role calls for them.

Just like scheming women—Amazon or American—innocent sweet Sapiens was trapped into marriage, pure politics, and wedded Hippolyta (Jeanne Schlegel), warring beauty, leader of the Amazon "brute-ettes." Using marriage as a means to get equipment for her forces, Hippolyta gains both arms and the man, and finds a husband is a man you can't get rid of. The warring beauty takes her war groom to the front with her and finds that after a woman's brute force has failed, you fall back on a man's intuition. Jeanne got the second highest round of applause and rightfully so. Nice going, you beautiful "Battle Axe."

Now the Greeks in those days struck the modern tone in having the men make love to the fairer sex. When 2000 Greeks plus one press agent landed in Amazon territory, Theseus, (Jack Teger), sought to woo Antiope, a fem fighter also (Marian Latta) with modern woo pitchin' technique. Their collaborated scenes made us go woo! woo! Of course, to keep up the morale of our youth today, the man won over the woman and they finally decided "to die together with their boots on!"

The supporting roles of the comedy were a challenge for an Academy award and to pick the winner for it would be hard. Remember the scheming political minded mother of Sapiens, as played by Felice Epstein? It deserved a cheer, even if she did sell her son with the arms. Then came the famous Hercules to the fore—played by Paul Deysher. The inspired creature he turned out to be! Why he couldn't lift a bag of the cement for which he was named. Paul was in character and the scene between "Herc" and "Sap" was clever. (Continued on Page 3, Col. 3)

The Albrightian

VOLUME XL

READING, PA., JANUARY 18, 1944

No. 15

Dog Explodes Black Cat Ill Luck Theory

In order not to cross anyone's path, a black cat on campus decided to climb a tree. After two days, the Office of Public Relations, Rev. Lester Stabler and Secretary Arlene Heckman, decided to get the poor thing down—especially since there was a Reading Times photographer around. Dean Mary Jane Stevenson, friend of all felines, heartily approved of the crusade. After several attempts by soldiers and Harry Hantzes to coax the cat down, aviation student Ewald Steinhauer turned the trick. Climbing up to the top of the tree—well almost the top—he tied himself there and succeeded in getting the cat to decide to come down. To add insult to injury of two days of starvation and winter cold, the cat found a dog waiting at the bottom of the tree.

That cat sure led a dog's life—or vice versa.

Klenck Prexies APO's; Daymen Pick Angstadt

Both the Alpha Pi Omega fraternity and the Daymen's Club elected new presidents and vice prexies at meetings called for the purpose of balloting last Friday, January 14. Robert Klenck will serve as the chief executive for the APO's the second semester with Paul Mattson as vice president. They replace James Snelbaker and Reed Teitworth, respectively. Gerald Heilman will continue to serve in the capacity of recording secretary as will Harry Hantzes as corresponding secretary and William Lippert as treasurer.

Angstadt Replaces Reinhold

Homer Angstadt came out on top in the Daymen's presidential election. He succeeds Donald Reinhold who is graduating this semester. During this term, the only officers for the Daymen were Reinhold and Allan Snyder, secretary treasurer. In Friday's voting, Richard Derr was elected vice president for the men. Snyder will continue to serve as secretary treasurer.

Reinhold also represented the men on Student Council. John Klasinger and Donald Kniffen were selected to replace him at this post.

The Albrightian Editor Shifts All Department Heads for Six Weeks

Move to Give Staff Experience; Auchenbach Fills Office Vacated by Klenck

To acquaint the members of The Albrightian staff with the work of other departments and to give them experience for next year's management of the paper, Doris Kinsey, Managing Editor, made certain changes in the staff positions for a trial period of six weeks to begin with the second semester.

Louise Auchenbach, formerly News Editor, replaces Robert Klenck as Associate Editor. Miss Auchenbach will retain this position for the rest of the year, as Mr. Klenck is leaving the staff because of other duties. In the list of temporary changes, Mary Jane Weber, formerly Sports Editor, becomes News Editor, and a Marian Christ, feature writer, takes the post of Assistant News Editor.

Betsy Hummel transfers from the position of Assistant News Editor to Feature Editor; Paul Deysher, the new Sports Editor, was formerly a sports writer.

Assistant Business Manager is the new post to be filled by John Young, who was formerly a news reporter, and Ann de Farges is being transferred from the feature to the sports staff.

The staff was informed of these changes at their meeting on January 11. At the end of the six weeks' trial period, another shake-up will go into effect.

Calendar Schedules Short Term Recess

The mid-year exam period from January 17 to 22 will be followed by a brief mid-year recess from January 23 to 25. Because of this recess, no Bible Class and Vespers are scheduled for Sunday, January 23, and no THE ALBRIGHTIAN will be published on January 25. The second semester will open officially at 8:00 a. m. on Wednesday, January 26.

J. J. Cordiano Speaks Of Powder Metallurgy

The Alchemist Club will meet with the Reading Chemist Club tonight at 8:15 p. m. in the lecture room of the Merner-Pfeiffer Hall of Science, with J. J. Cordiano, research engineer with the Hardy Metallurgical Company, speaking on the subject of Powder Metallurgy.

Elect Prexy

Doris Kinsey was elected president of the Alchemist Club at its monthly meeting last Wednesday evening. Paul Mattson was voted vice-president in the same election which was held because the president, Walter Koch, will not return next semester. There was no vice-president.

Mr. Harold Werner, Albright '42, of the Glidden Paint Company spoke to the club members about plastics—their history, raw materials, and processes of manufacture. Many of the plastics used to illustrate his lecture were taken from the display case on the first floor of the science hall.

Albright's Accelerated Students Get Degrees At Close of Semester

Eight Out of Twelve Qualified Seniors Prefer to Take Diplomas Next May

Four of Albright's accelerated students will receive their degrees at the end of this semester: Robert Potter, Vincent Ressler, Joseph Levin, and Anthony Stish. Two of these, Ressler and Stish, are in medical schools, while Levin is working and Potter's future is in Uncle Sam's hands.

At Albright, Potter majored in chemistry and was a member of the Alchemist and Daymen's Clubs. Ressler, who was president of Skull and Bones and a member of Kappa Upsilon Phi, the Alchemists, the "Y" Cabinet, and the "Cue" staff, is now in the Naval Reserve at Jefferson Medical School. Author of Albright's "Sing the Praise", Levin was a chemistry major, and now has a position with the Schering Corporation in Bloomington, N. J. Now at Temple Medical School in Stish, a Kappa and guard on the varsity basketball team.

Eight other students are qualified to receive their degrees, but are undecided when to take them. They are Gretchen Bieber, Emma Cora Hafer, Dorothy Leiby, Robert Gasser, Gerald Heilman, Walter Koch, Donald Reinhold, and James Snelbaker.

There will be no special ceremony for the four taking their degrees this month since Ressler and Stish have already begun their medical studies.

They Laughed As We Opened a Textbook— But We Have Such Fun Cramming—Ha! Ha!

Leafing through our copy of "You Too Can Be A Quiz Kid" by Wilberforce K. Beanfeather, we came upon a picture of what Dr. Beanfeather calls "the ideal student." Knowing that you all are deeply engrossed in your finals this week, we thought you would be diverted (or irritated) by what dear Dr. Beanfeather has to say about this ideal student, whom he evidently dug up in the ruins of the chapel fire.

This unparalleled paragon doesn't need to cram the night before an examination, says Dr. B. He has his daily assignments daily; he has taken detailed notes in all his classes; his themes are always the first to be placed on the prof's desk; and his outside reading was completed before Thanksgiving. His Christmas vacation was spent doing his term papers and reports. However, Dr. B. notes, this ideal student, or Stude, as we shall call him from now on, is not too perfect. It seems he cut one class to attend his landlady's cousin's funeral, but this was purely unintentional on the cousin's part. It goes without saying that Stude has never come late to a class.

Thus we come to the picture of Stude on the night before his general psychology exam. Is he pacing the floor vainly trying to memorize definitions? Is he bent over a dictionary trying to find those definitions? Is he trying to figure out what "Meat me after this class is over" is doing in the notes for December 19? No. Stude is sitting erectly at his desk, feet on the floor, hair unruffled, a smile of satisfaction on his face as he reads "Gestalt Psychology" in the original German.

Looking closely at the picture, we see another figure in the background. Being curious, we brought out our X-ray spectacles, and discovered the figure to be none other than Stude's room-mate, who can best be called Superman. Although it is rather

hazy, it can be seen that Superman too is studying for general psych. But there is no satisfaction in his smile as he tears through K'ler. His feet are on the floor, yes, but that is only because his desk is cluttered with papers, ash trays, empty coke bottles, and more papers. Superman's hair is not ruffled, though, for the simple reason that he tore it all out the night before over biology.

No doubt you are wondering, as we are too, just how the two boys made out on that psych final the next day. Alas, Dr. Beanfeather does not reveal that information, but then, he would have been prejudiced anyway. Let us find our own moral in this story: if you are the Stude type, why don't you send in your name and address to Dr. Beanfeather, and maybe you before over biology. (Continued on Page 3, Col. 3)

"Terry Tunes" Leave Albrightian Gilbert and Sullivan Lovers Cold

By BETSY HUMMEL

Perhaps Warren Lee Terry, exponent extraordinaire of Gilbert and Sullivan, could be better judged by the criteria of vaudeville than by those of Albright's Cultural Program Series. At any rate, that seemed to be the general feeling the morning after the night of Jan. 12 when Terry gave his "educational program" of "songs, humor, and laughs."

Strictly USO was Mr. Terry's theme, as he addressed most of his remarks to the 7th C. T. D. The fact that it was Albright and not the Army that brought him here seemed rather obscure judging from the side of the auditorium he addressed.

From his entrance song and dance to the anxious way he looked for an exit at the end of the program, Mr. Terry strongly reminded us of some stage shows we've seen. His jokes, notwithstanding the laughs they got, had nothing to do with his announced subject and seemed rather inappropriate beside the word "cultural" on the program. Of course, that one about the snow on the chimney wasn't bad, but—well—we went to hear Gilbert and Sullivan.

A number of things—one or two at least—may be said for Mr. Terry's presentation of Gilbert and Sullivan. His background facts were accurate and interesting and, no doubt, they would have been educational if the

audience could have caught up with him to hear them. Unfortunately, however, the style of oratory used gave the effect of a rapid sketch of the telephone directory, and many people after the program were surprised to discover that he wasn't trying to catch a train after all.

Dictation and speed were indeed remarkable features of the evening and Mr. Terry got some good comic effects in his songs. Perhaps his selection of numbers was limited because of the type of roles he sings, but monotony did set in and the audience seemed to tolerate rather than enjoy the program after the first few numbers.

The only enthusiastic praise to be gleaned in most people's rehash of the evening was for the accompanist. Orchids to Jane Kriebel for an excellent job of following an erratic singer!

If Mr. Terry had come here for a volunteer USO show—which he almost seemed to imply—we would have no reason to give an unfavorable criticism. But for the sake of the Cultural Series, we hope that the effect of his program will not have its repercussions on the next of the series which promises to be the real thing. This occasion will be the appearance of Kenneth Spencer, Negro basso, on Feb. 28.

Albright Soldier and Sailor Lions Solicit Addresses, Italian Grammar

A/S SERVERO DISTEFANO at F. & M. writes, "I just wanted to drop a line notifying you that my dormitory has been changed and therefore sometimes my copy of The Albrightian goes astray. I am now located at Meyran Hall, room 21B. . . I was planning to visit Albright the week after January fourth, that's pay-day, but I am to be sent down to the Naval Hospital in Philadelphia to undergo an operation. . . However I'll get there soon. . . I was wondering if you could give me some information on the Ursinus Boys, that is Johnny Soja, Earl Crouse, and Bill Deardon. . . give my regards to the gang and especially to the Zoot Suit Minister, the Deacon Hammer."

Requests Grammar

PVT. KEN GEHRET sends V-mail from Italy: "I want to say thanks for the regularly arriving copy of The Albrightian, which gives me some idea of what's going on within the college and also of what the fellows in the service are doing. The Christmas greeting was likewise very much appreciated. It seemed to me while I was still among you that Albright did a great deal for the men

in uniform, and now that I'm one myself I'm even more convinced of it. You can, perhaps, do me a favor if you wish. As long as I'm right here in the midst of the Italians, I might just as well learn the language. I have three booklets of conversation and a dictionary, but memorizing words and phrases isn't understanding the language. So, if you happen to have a beginners grammar in the bookstore, or if you can find a used one that isn't being used, that the owner is willing to sell, will you please send it along promptly so that I can get started. You'll need this letter as my request for mailing. My parent's will pay the bill, I'm sure. I'll appreciate this effort on your part if you can see your way clear. Please convey my thanks to Miss Benninger for her Christmas card and best wishes to you in your splendid activities. Sincerely, Ken." Wanted: One Italian Grammar, pronto!

JACK H. WITMAN S 2/c writes from California: "I have been receiving The Albrightian, and am very grateful to all who make it possible. It certainly helps break the monotony." (Continued on Page 3, Col. 1)

The Albrightian

THE ALBRIGHTIAN is published weekly during the school year by the students of Albright College, Reading, Pa.

DORIS KINSEY Managing Editor	ROBERT KLENCK Associate Editor
LOUISE AUCHENBACH Assistant News Editor	BETSY HUMMEL Assistant News Editor

NEWS

Lura Heverly	Jane Teitworth	Mary Bowlin
John Young	Ruth Ritzman	Helen Ancona
Madeline Gable	Irene Fisher	Jane Kriebel
Morris Knouse	Eileen O'Neil	Gretchen Bieber
Jeanne Schlegel	Vaughn Buchler	Eleanor Schubert
Agenes Snyder	Jean Ann Gaul	Martha Fredericks
Doris Snyder		

FEATURES—FELICE EPSTEIN.....Feature Editor

Emma Cora Hafer Geraldine Bowker Patricia Kramer Mildred Ruebsamen Marian Christ Betty Bradley

SPORTS—MARY JANE WEBER.....Sports Editor

Lucille Griswold, Cecil Pottinger, Paul Deysher Ann deFarges, Newell Wert, Kenneth Good

COMPOSING—BETTY CLAIRE VOESTE, Composing Editor

BUSINESS—JOANNA WENTZ.....Business Manager

Dorothy Scheib, Dorothy Leiby, Helen Brown

Members of the Staff in National Service

Saul Pokrass	Robert Merkel	Robert Dombro
Richard Major	Allen Hyman	Reed Fredericks

The editorial columns of this publication are open to criticism and communications at all times and are to be taken as the opinions of the editors unless otherwise indicated. No anonymous communications will be published, although names of signed communications will be withheld at the writer's request. Address letters to the editors of THE ALBRIGHTIAN.

Entered as second-class matter July 15, 1941, at the post office at Reading, Pennsylvania, under the Act of March 3, 1879.

Subscription rate: \$2.00.

... But Not Good-bye

Exams, registering for next semester, and mid-year vacation brings us to the realization that twelve members of the senior class are eligible for their diplomas. Four of them are definitely leaving us. We're certainly glad that the accelerated college program made it possible for them to finish their college life uninterrupted. Sorry as we are to see them go, we wish them every success and lots of luck at medical school, in the chemistry laboratory, or in Uncle Sam's forces—wherever the work of the next few months takes them. To the other eight grads we won't say, "Good-bye", but just, "So long until next May".

Method to Madness

The jumble announced on the front page about the staff changes is not so difficult to understand as one might think on first glance. Brother Klenck has lost his fascination for emptying waste baskets about the office and is leaving THE ALBRIGHTIAN staff simply because he has so little time to devote to all his little connotations. Louise, on the other hand, by virtue of her seniority and efficiency, steps into his position.

The idea of tossing editors about from staff to staff is a new one, but perfectly logical. Each one of these people is eligible to be next year's editor. An editor must know something about the entire paper. There are too many eager beavers around to sit down and tell each one all the inside facts. Consequently the new policy is to let them find out for themselves.

Their jobs will be difficult at first. The work is new to them. The editors will aid as much as possible and so will each staff. The change is only temporary—for six weeks duration—because there were not enough editorships to pass out to all the candidates. Any comments from our reading public will be cheerfully heard.

Unfortunately, we cannot take a feature writer and turn her over to the composing department, because not all feature writers can type. The typing staff, if one may call Betty Claire a staff, is depleted. B. C. cannot do all the typing. Neither can the editors. If anyone, feeling like a boy scout, agile on the keyboard, and free Thursday afternoons next semester, would care to volunteer, B. C. is the gal to see.

Hello, Andy

Pardon us if this sounds a little mixed up because it is. Several weeks ago, Student Council decided not to admit any new members to the assembly until the new constitution was adopted except in the case where the group had no representation in Council. That decision is still on the books.

So along came Ann de Farges to the last Council meeting, the newly-elected representative for the Mus, replacing Janet Luckenbach. The Mus are also represented by Polly Brossman.

We understand that the Mus were misinformed. We also know that both the President and Secretary of the Council admitted Andy as the Mu representative. However, she was not presented to the Councilmen. In other words, Ann was an unrecognized member voting for the Mus.

All of this may sound like old stuff, but we do think that any new member to the Council should be recognized by the remainder of the assembly. We would also like to suggest that the officers become more familiar with the minutes, so that these situations can be avoided.

THE ALBRIGHTIAN frowns on such lack of etiquette and hastens to assure Miss deFarges that the editors recognize her. Hello, Andy.

I SAY, EDITOR

(Editor's Note: The following bit of correspondence came to THE ALBRIGHTIAN office last week after the cheering section for the Lebanon Valley game failed. The writer wishes his name to be withheld simply because he is too busy studying for exams to deal with any high-pressure salesmen peddling "sure cures" for laryngitis.)

It appears to me that despite the great work Coach Harris has done in getting together a basketball team that has had everyone on the run that still enthusiasm runs at its lowest. It is pretty tough to point out all the "whys" and "what fors," but here is a little food for thought. Three years ago a group of men came to the campus with a reputation that would have scared another team right out of its pants. I don't have to mention who they were. They continued to ravage team after team being beaten here and there, but seldom. That great team is gone. Now, what do we have. Well—to put it in cold facts—the best team Albright College ever had. Coach Harris got together boys who had little experience, who had not played together as had the teams of '41, '42, '43, and fashioned a squad not as fancy in passing or shooting, but a squad that cared not for the impressive records that other teams shared, but who cherished their own school's name. You, as Albrightians (?) know what happened. We have thus far played 7 games, 6 resulting in victories including 2 big name opponents. Friday, January 7, a secret, or rather surprise pep rally was held. Boy, what a surprise it was. What did you expect—a clam bake? Sure it was held to "try" and arouse the people on this campus, who call themselves Albrightians, to make them conscious of the fact that our squad is really a great one, having to overcome all handicaps. They didn't have a reputation when they first organized. They weren't anybody. Now they are fashioning themselves through their effects, as true Albrightians, into an outstanding squad. Suppose we do lose a couple now. I hope not. I have faith in them. I'll still go shouting my head off about Albright. No, I'm not begging you to please come to the games and please do some cheering, but I'm sure telling you that if you have the audacity to call yourself an Albrightian, prove it.

They Laughed

(Continued from Page 1) can have your picture in his next volume, over the caption, "Only student in captivity who did not bite his fingernails down to the elbows before a general psychology final"; but, on the other hand, if you are the Superman type, why worry?

Head PWT

His nights are spent in his office in the science hall as the Administrative Head of the Penn State War Training Program. Nurses at the Reading Hospital also know him through his psychology courses, and he has recently enlarged his teaching activities as a history instructor for the Seventh C. T. D.

Greek Letter Man

Dr. Geil is a member of the Gamma Mu, Phi Delta Kappa, and the Alpha Pi Omega Fraternities. His travels have been extensive. Europe, Greece, Syria, Palestine, Egypt, and North Africa are some of the countries that he has visited.

All Work (?)

Outside of class, Dr. Geil is a very busy man. When we look at the work he carries on, our termpapers, scrapbooks, and glossaries seem infinitesimal.

Canadian-Born

He was born in Ontario, Canada, and attended North Central College, where he received his B. A. degree. At Northwestern, he took his M. A. and Ph. D. degrees. Here he became the assistant psychology professor and an assistant at the Psychological Clinic.

Leafing through the "Who's Who in the East, '42-'43 Volume"

Dr. Geil is as well known on Albright campus as his psychology and religion courses. We feel free to take any problem to him, be it a difficult little brother or an introverted friend.



Inside Albright

By MARY JANE WEBER

Albright's "uniqueness" has been kicked around in this column before, but it really takes a beating when associated with "Footjoy"—the miracle cure insuring smiling feet. Some college students at goldfish to get publicity, but this is the first time I've heard of getting publicity and making money at the same time. It's racketeering a la P. T. Barnum.

In case the super-salesmen, Bob Klenck and Paul Mattson, haven't made a sucker out of you yet, here's the set up. One of the above "confidence men" approaches you and gives you a sob story about your unhappy feet. This is the first time you've even thought about your feet since that shoe-string problem in Education 1. But the boys can't let sleeping dogs lie. "Why not have smiling feet?" they suggest; so they whip out their product—a glorified inner sole of a shoe. (They keep all the heels for their own use.) If you hand over six cents to procure this amazing invention, you will have smiling feet for the rest of your life.

Who wants smiling feet? Suppose you have buck toes? I don't have extraordinary feet and I would like them to remain as inconspicuous as possible. Mr. Mattson is probably now employing sleight-of-foot tricks and has to keep up the morale of his economic and physical support. Mr. Klenck may want his feet to chuckle and applaud, in addition to smile, when he shows his speed on the basketball floor. But my feet are just the ordinary size six. Why should I have them happy, smiling, or even talked about?

After you've spent your hard-earned money, how do you know whether you have smiling feet or not? You can't believe what Mattson and Klenck tell you—they're not in your shoes. And if your toes are curled up, it may not mean that your feet are grinning. You probably need a larger size shoe. Just think of what might happen to you if you go through life uncertain whether your feet are smiling the way they should. What if Mr. Anthony couldn't help you?

If you don't care whether your feet react to treatment or not, you may be interested in knowing what the Klenck-Mattson duo are doing with the profits. When you ask them, they reply secretively, "Research." Their next product is Gruesome Growsome Hair Tonic made out of the sediment found in malted milk. Do you think it's just a coincidence that malted milk is Klenck's favorite?

Let me warn you against the underground of Albright—the Klenck-Mattson con game. Do you want to have smiling feet; do you want to have your hair grow or stop growing; could you use Taboo perfume; would you like dimples in your knees? They have a solution for them all. Are you a sucker for all these things? Well, forget I said anything. I think Mattson and Klenck are waiting to speak to me about something—

... Council Says

Student Council had but one recommendation to future groups sponsoring their dances in the College Dining Hall. It concerned a little matter of no smoking. Mary Jane Stevenson explained that the rule exists not as a special one for dances, but that it is a standing order to preserve the safety of the dining room. Groups taking over the reins for the Council at any affair in the dining hall hereafter will be responsible for the no smoking restriction. The Seventh C. T. D. is also aware of the rule.

The existence of a Stunt Night this year depends on the interest shown by the groups on campus. The Council decided that they would sponsor such an affair if there was sufficient student interest. At their next meeting, the representatives will signify whether or not the groups they speak for are willing to put on stunts.

The remainder of the meeting was spent discussing the proposed constitution. The Council finished Article IV., The Quorum; Article V., Amendments; and Article VI., Elections. The latter has sections dealing specifically with the president, other offices, and members. This leaves but one article which has not been presented for Council approval—the one dealing with jurisdiction. When Council first convenes next semester, the constitution committee expects to settle that one point and then the constitution will be submitted to the faculty. Following that, it will be presented to the student body for an election.

Last Thursday the absence roster looked something like this: Paul Deysher, Junior Class; Anthony Cagiano, Senior Class; Arlan Strausser, Zetas; Lucille Griswold, Daywomen; and Warren Loesch, Dorm Men. There will be no Council meeting during exam week.

Little Things

The FACULTY has turned to athletics for the social as well as the physical returns... The men on the Albright staff bowl weekly at the Central YMCA... Last Tuesday, their first gathering, DEAN WALTON came out on top...

Albright is unique, but so is GERRY HEILMAN... He was found knitting at the Cultural Program... The garment was a khaki sweater... Got a WAC in the service, GERRY?...

What didn't FARR and FAYLOR start by getting crew clipped?...

SCIENCE SLANTS

By EMMA CORA HAFFER

Six happy (?) science students are sitting through their last classes at Albright this week as they bat out their final exams before "graduating". Officially these people will graduate in May with the rest of their class, but their school days here are over. Gretchen Bieber, Robert Gasser, Walter Koch, Joseph Levin, Robert Potter, and Donald Reinhold form the sextet. Gretchen, slated for medical school at the University of Pennsylvania next October, is now looking for a job to fill the interim. (Send all rumors of \$2.00-per-hour-jobs to Mt. Penn in care of the Biebers.) As for the fellows, there is a triple toss-up for graduate school, industry, or the United States Army. Three guesses!

Vincent Ressler and Anthony Stish accelerated their semester to finish school by the Christmas holidays and get their degrees. Now they are both down in Philadelphia at Jefferson and Temple Medical Schools, respectively. Best of luck, people.

Here is something I dug up which may come in handy during the rest of exam week. Everybody knows that horses can sleep on their feet. But did you know that in such a position the critter uses fewer precious calories than he would in a more comfortable position?

Food for Thought and... The junior home economics students are going to assist in demonstrations at the Consumers Gas Company three days a week all during February. Tuesdays, Wednesdays, and Thursdays are THE days, you hungry dorm students.

And here's some extra lunch for the daystudies whose mothers attended the demonstration in the home economics lab last Wednesday afternoon. The junior home ec's put on a show, all food, demonstrating war time cookery. The menu included such delicacies as steak for six prepared to serve twelve and a new form of disguised liver.

"The Warrior's Husband" Sends Domino Crowd Home In Stitches

(Continued from Page 1)

The soldiers from Brooklyn of the 7th C. T. D. appreciated the messenger from Greece, carried by Norman Telsey. The Bronx accent to Homer's speeches gave them an added tone. And speaking of Homer, (Morris Knouse), what won't the Greeks think of next!

We can't forget the two old foggies of the court—Heroica and Caustica, (Marie Bonner and Jeanne Miller, respectively). Their bicker about beef and building the temple of Diana added color to the first scene.

John Young was the natural for the part of Sapiens' father, and characterized it well. Ann de Farges was the kind of sergeant you could do well without. What a back she has! Eleanor Platt as a captain seemed to lead a stooge's life in the Amazon Army corps, was forewarned for Hippolyta of the trouble to come.

An issue of thanks, not G. I., to the remainder of the 'drafted' cast who helped in the supporting roles of Greek Warriors or Amazon Privates.

Curtain Call

Attending the Thursday night performance was one Corporal Schatz representing the Reading Air Base. He came to review the play and, at the close of the show, requested that the Dominos take the play to the air base for the pilots stationed there. The cast is willing to go some time in the beginning of February, provided they have the approval of the administration.



Jeanne Schlegel—"Battle Axe"

Lions in the Ranks

(Continued from Page 1)

ony of camp life, and it is good to know what is happening on campus. I have been moved to another camp, and I'd appreciate it greatly if you would change my address and continue sending it." Jack's new address is: "122" Naval Construction Battalion, Headquarters Company, Advance Base Depot, Port Hueneme, California.

New Correspondent

ELI M. PURNELL Ph. M 2/c. Instructor, Prep. School, U. S. C. G. Training Station, Groton, Conn., says: "While home on holiday leave I enjoyed reading a November issue of *The Albrightian*, especially the servicemen's column. To enable me to keep in contact with the boys and college activities in general, please place my name on the mailing list. Many thanks. Eli Purnell, '31."

What we lack in mail this week Uncle Sam made up to us with visitors. Among those present were: ROBERT DOMBRO, DICK SHOLLENBERGER, ALLEN DeLONG, ROBERT MATTSON, WASH MAHOLICK, and ALLEN HYMAN.

Dandy Lions

(Continued from Page 2)

Eleventh Street where we find him the perfect host. Trips to New York are among his favorite forms of amusement. Another is a ripping good game of bridge.

Sixth Sense

Dr. Gell's observant power is amazing. Nothing slips by him unnoticed, from clothes to the way his students dance. Incidentally, he does his share of chaperoning, too.

Is It In Tune?

Long after we leave Albright we will remember him and the words "Now let me see, is it psychologically sound or unsound?" When we return to campus Dr. Gell will be one of the first that we will track down for a friendly chat. He has given Albrightians help and advice not only as a professor but as a friend truly interested in their welfare.

"SAY IT WITH FLOWERS"
F. O. LIPPOLD
 Bonded F. T. D. Member
 We Grow Our Own FLOWERS For All Occasions
 If you are in need of Flowers, try Our's
 148 N. 9th St. Dial 2-2354 Reading, Pa.

Mansion Bowling Centre and Luncheonette
 Latest in BOWLING EQUIPMENT
 Air Cooled and Air Conditioned
 "THE BEST IN BOWLING"
 Meet your college chums at the MANSION

WM. G. HINTZ, INC.
 Your Stationers Since 1883
 FINE STATIONERY
 Books • Games • Gifts
 Greeting Cards • Wallets
 Fountain Pens • Bibles
 Accounting Forms
 838-840 PENN STREET

THE INQUIRING REPORTER

Still tripping the light fantastic after the successful Student Council-Non Sorority Resident Women Dance Friday, January 7, *The Inquiring Reporter*, with her eye on even greater affairs, went about asking, "What did you think of Friday night's dance? Any suggestions for future dances?"

Gladys Quinty, '46, Pre-Med: All I can say is that it was quite a change from the usual run of dances held in the dining hall. It couldn't have been better. The homey atmosphere and the decorations did a great deal for it. Congratulations to the publicity committee, too. They did a great job. I believe that as long as we continue to put as much effort into future dances as was put into this one, they can't help but be successful. And just think, girls, there was a stag line!!!!

Bath Flowfield, '45, Med. Technician: Really, Friday night's dance was the best and most exciting dance I ever attended in the dining hall. I think its success warrants more dances and I think they'll be tops with both students and cadets! P. S. There's nothing like a blazing fire for atmosphere!

Dorothy Leiby, '44, Pre-Med: A dance where everyone could have a wonderful time. My suggestion for the future — More dances with the Army band.

Betty Bradley, '45, Liberal Arts: During my three years at Albright, I have never seen a more successful Student Council dance. There was so

much life to it. Everyone seemed to be having a wonderful time and there was not one moment when the spirit lagged. Even during intermissions everybody was lively and gay. Here's to lots more like them, at least once a month.

June Flowfield, '46, Medical Technician: Without a doubt, Friday night's dance was the coziest affair of the year—especially with the blazing logs in the background. Let's have more like it with more girls supporting them!

Ralph Cocking, '46, Pre-Dental: The dance was simply ripping. For a moment I imagined that I was in the "Cafe Rouge". I soon realized my mistake. The Cafe Rouge never had such cute hostesses. (Such dainty aprons). For goodness sakes, if so much time has to be spent fixing up the dining hall, why not make dances last longer?

Bath E. Arndt, '44, Home Ec: It was wonderful, could not have been better. Don't think I will ever forget the good time I had dancing with those Air Cadets.

Earl Bixler, '46, Liberal Arts: The arrangements at the dance on the seventh were to me, ideal. The fireplaces made it seem domestic and the other decorations, inferior as they may have been in intrinsic value, carried me far away. Everyone knows the existing majority of boys. Being a poor dancer and not wishing to take a dance away from a girl, just when she might have a good partner, I did not dance much—if I ever did dance.

Vaughn Buehler, '45, Pre-Ministerial: The dance would have been O. K. if there were more girls. On having further dances, I would suggest having one or two flights instead of the whole C. T. D.

Don Kniffen, '46, Pre-Ministerial: I think the theory was better than the practice. There was too much cutting in, and too few girls. In the future, I suggest an exclusive "soldier party", or, at least eliminate the cutting.

Mae Jean Picking, '45, Lab Tech: It was really a neat dance—the best Council dance during my three years here at Albright. How about another one, girls, 'cause—well, I just love to dance.

Wars at her fingertips

Part of her job is to let you know when the Long Distance circuit you want is busy.

So, when you are making a call over a line that she knows is crowded, the operator will say—
 "Please limit your call to 5 minutes."

War traffic will get through better with your help.



MAJORING IN SPORTSWEAR



the **Kins** store
 corner 5th and Penn

KEYSTONE MEAT MARKET

READING, PA.

"The Sportsmans Store"
NUEBLING'S
 INCORPORATED
 Cor. Ninth and Penn Streets
 ★
 Headquarters for
ATHLETIC SUPPLIES
 ★
 Special Service for Schools and Colleges • Phone 4-9253

THE BELL TELEPHONE COMPANY OF PENNSYLVANIA

