

The Albrightian

Vol. XLIII

APRIL 1, 1947

No. 20

April Fool!!

Hollenbach, Green Turn Human For One Dream Day of Peace

Tuesday and Thursday mornings are about the most nerve-racking I know in my whole schedule, for three of the four hours are taken up (and I mean every second and then some) by "general" biology. It was no wonder then, that I packed my overnight bag on this particular morning. Into it I put those few things essential to a morning of biology: thirty-seven pencils ranging in color from shocking pink to Chinese vermilion; lab kit, including the shiny new chisel, saw, and sledge hammer bought in preparation for our introduction to the frog; a damask tablecloth I'd lifted when the mater wasn't looking to wipe up the floor in lab; a plump box of Kleenex for the rest of my crayfish drawings; four new packs of notebook paper for lecture; pencils 2H, 3H, 4H, 5H, and 6PU; and smelling salts in case the formaldehyde got too bad off.

I stumbled to the science hall, listing ever so slightly to the side on which I carried my bag. Deciding which blue pencil I'll take—azure or copen—always makes me a little late, so that it was a quarter of nine when I arrived. I tried to slide in unnoticed but Professor Hollenbach has seen me. The jig was up and I turned my back and bent over for my forty lashes.

Instead he greeted me with a sunny smile and said, "Why, Miss Hooplephif, we were so afraid that you'd decided to do something else this morning and had forgotten all about us. And you know how interesting we are, in our harmony majors. We've waited for you, so after you've said your 'hellos' all around, you may start to work if you like."

Hardly believing my ears and feeling a little faint, I allowed myself to be ushered to my seat by the lab assistant who was dressed for the occasion in an outfit somewhat resembling that of a bell-hop. I looked around me and now I thought my eyes were deceiving me. In back of me, two pre-meds were having a noisy, heated discussion on surrealism vs. embism. On my right, the usually industrious Mr. Tootlehoop was cutting out Petty girls with his scalpel. At the far end of the laboratory, one of our more illustrious basketball players seemed puzzled over a pair of yellow ear muffs he was tating. Over him stood the lab assistant, making sure he followed the directions in his guide sheet. I looked down at my desk next and under four drawings, apparently approved by the good professor over the weekend, I found a mimeographed drawing of what was to be our

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Sophs and Juniors Pick Lynwood, Hector as Prexy

Nominees were selected at last week's class meetings for 1947-48 officers.

The junior class nominations are president: James Brush, Charles Kachel, and George Koehler. Vice president: Grace Miller, James Ninavaggi, and Joseph Coleman. Secretary: Jean Borgstrom, Miriam Kramer. Treasurer: William Walb, and Vivian Miller.

The sophomore class nominations are president and vice president: Eugene Shollenberger, William Marlow, Howard Guldin, Robert Evers, Abe Markowitz. Secretary: Kazuye Kujono, Dorothy Seisler, Mary Fry, Mary Bechtel. Treasurer: Owen Henry, Shirley Miller, Brian Smith, Donald Whitman.

The freshman class nominations are president: Frank Bird, Jack Snook, Ralph Stout, and Eugene Duffy. Secretary: Beverly Morgan, Larry Delewski, and Dave Bailey. Treasurer: Lillian Boyer, Hazel Moerder, and George Baumgartel.

Cherman Clup Holds Election at Leiderkranz

At the last meeting of the Cherman Clup, held on Sunday, March 33, at the local Leiderkranz, presided over by our cheerful Uncle Gerrit, the Clup elected the following members for the coming year: Erick VonSchunckle, president; Adolf Von Schunckle, vice-president; Hilda VonSchunckle, secretary; and Charlie McGallister, treasurer.

In the celebration following the election, the group was entertained by Ariene Smiley who sang several beautiful duets. For refreshments, the Leiderkranz served bon-bons and warm milk on the house.

However, since this date was not on the calendar, the election will be held again on April 17 in the Rathskeller.

Cherkel Spill Weak At Alchemists' Meeting

Memchist Cherkel of the Department of Dater of Reading spill weak at the next meeting of the Alchemists' Club, April 9th in the Pferner Meifer Science Hall. We will speak on the purification of pater, and colored pictures will be shown.

Women Battle Over Campus Problems During Inter-College Hen Session

OFFICIAL STENOGRAPHIC TRANSCRIPT OF WOMEN'S STUDENT GOVERNMENT CONFERENCE

Uncensored Version

Discussion of Social Problems of Various Colleges.

(Delegates stamped in and take their seats. Delegates come to order after fifteen minutes of chaos. Wish I had a fag.)

Chairlady (so-called because she looks like one). The question for discussion this morning is one of vital importance to every college co-ed. What factors make for effectuality of adequate social adjustment?

Delegate from U. of P. How do you spell that?

Chairlady. T-H-A-T.

Swarthmore. I don't understand the question.

Chairlady (wearily). It's really very simple girls. Don't you have any problems?

Kutztown. My boy friend hasn't written me in weeks.

Bucknell. Men are so inconsiderate. Only last week I was telling my roommate Mabel, that . . .

Chairlady. Girls, I mean campus problems—social problems on campus.

Pitt. We have a minor problem at Pitt. There are seven hundred men to two hundred women and our problem is how to keep the men out of the women's dorm. We've put bolts on the doors and bars on the windows but . . .

Chairlady (hastily). Ahemmm! (Memo. See about transfer to Pitt.)

(At this moment, conference interrupted by Chef Van Driel with a tray of mixed drinks. Two min-

utes' silence broken only by the sound of gulps.)

Bryn Mawr (licking her swizzle stick). Madame Chair, why don't we discuss various activities at our colleges.

Albright. Do you think we'd better?

Gettysburg (blond and cute but rather plump). My problem is this. The food is so good at Gettysburg that we girls just eat and eat. All of us girls are getting so fat that the boys aren't taking us any more. What can we do?

Drexel (wringing out her glass). I move we have another round of drinks.

Albright. Why don't you transfer to Albright?

Chairlady. Later, please. Later.

Pitt. Madame Chair, I would like to ask the Drexel delegate if she realizes that her chartreuse blouse clashes with her cerise skirt?

Drexel. I beg your pardon! People with synthetic hair shouldn't pan other people's blouses.

Swarthmore. I don't like your attitude either, Drexel.

Drexel. Who asked for your two cents?

Gettysburg. Why don't you keep out of this, Swarthmore?

Chairlady. Girls, please come to order. Girls! Girls!

(Voice trails off as noise gets louder. Women's screams mingle with sound of broken glasses. Crawling to a place of safety under the table, I finally lit that cigarette!)

A child, lost in a store (or station), is found with two nuns who seem much amused. The child asked them if they are lady penguins.

Flash!

Flash! Johnny Whipple recently put a nickle into a candy-vending machine, and after only a half-hour of banging and kicking, succeeded in getting a pickled banana crunch. This, student Whipple informed us, was only his twenty-first attempt to obtain a candy bar during this semester. Whipple maintains that the only reason the vending machine can sell six-cent bars for a nickle is that every third coin put into the infernal machine is lost forever in its cold, steely depths. This enables the Little Red Monster Co. to make a profit of 200%, which on their monthly statement appears as "Earned Surplus." Of all the nerve!

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College Expansion Knows No Limits Fifty New Buildings to be Added

It has recently been released in a College communique that 40 or 50 buildings, a joint gift of the U. S. Reconstruction Administration and Frankfurter M. Weinerpool, eminent sausage king from Union City, N. J., were donated to Albright.

Thirty of these constructions, which vary from pup tents to penthouses, will be allocated for women's living quarters. A corps of marines, led by Red Angstadt and Moose Biehl, will escort the women to their new domiciles. It is understood that the freshman girls will occupy the pup tents and will graduate to Quonset huts upon attaining sophomore status. Promotions will be in order, and upon becoming seniors they will then be big wheels in the penthouse.

It was hoped that this move will better facilitate quartering arrangements for women. Homer and Edwin (Red and Moose to you) have been designated to direct the signing in and out procedure. "If necessary," states Angstadt, "Padlocks, balls, and chains will be provided to keep women from deserting their charming quarters!" Mr. Angstadt is well qualified for the position, having made many rounds in this type of work. He is an authority on women's welfare work.

Ten more buildings will be used for juke box facilities. D. Stewart McCleary, heading the department, announces that hop scotch and other intellectual leisure activities will also be provided for. Prof. Ellery Haskell will assist McCleary in this vital undertaking. It is hoped that the nickels obtained from the juke boxes will be used for the rehabilitation of the campus squirrels, who so bravely survived last year's May Day proceedings.

Home ec majors have expressed their pleasure at the new male addition to the department.

FRESHMAN PHILOSOPHY

Dear Freshmen:

Why be thoughtful? Why try to enter into activities? Why give good manners? Why obey the rules? Why try to be good little boys and girls and read all the advice on how to be assimilated, in fact, why read advice columns at all?

You know you're going to do what you want to do anyway. After all, as you have heard through the years, rules are made to break anyway.

To you dormitory women, we recommend that you keep your radio on tilt at all hours of the day and night, particularly the night. After all, your ears are delicate instruments, why strain them? "Pomp and Circumstances" is especially noted for carrying power guaranteed to keep you and everyone else from wasting time by sleeping.

In regard to dinner attire—dressing is absolutely superfluous; everybody knows what you look like—beauties, everyone of you. So why go to such effort to improve yourselves—gilding the lily went out with Solomon.

Now for general campus conduct. It is utterly ridiculous for freshmen to open doors for the girls, and particularly for upperclassmen. The girls probably have more strength anyway, femininity is just a myth) and the upper class men are so old it doesn't matter anyway. They will probably all drop dead right after exams, and you can have Albright to yourselves. With the whole of Selwyn Lake to hold rowing contests in.

Nothing is so miserable as a pledge, so the word goes. Why be frustrated and mad at yourself for taking such gaff. Speak up, you are men and women like unto others—tell those sorority and fraternity members what you think of them, if you can articulate it. Take the paddles into your hands and see

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Classified Ads

Personals:

Mabel—I'll be back tomorrow. Henry

Will not pay any bills unless contracted by me personally. Charles Gordon

For any intelligent discussion under the sun, See Paul Ruth

Dear Don, The next time you propose in biology class, I am going to accept. Doty

For Sale: Three slightly used pinochle decks. See Elmer Moser

Used mystery balls, building materials, and other edible foods. Apply at Dining Hall

Wanted: Man willing to sacrifice himself for two hundred persons.

For foundation adjustments: See Evans Keim

The Albrightian

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It's All In Fun—

Sooner or later, everyone gets bored with routine and gets that unconquerable urge to break loose. That's exactly what we are doing this week in our April Fool issue, breaking loose from our traditional news paper style.

Remember, everyone, THIS IS ALL IN FUN. We don't intend to hurt or insult anyone. This is not within the realm of a college paper. Remember it is the things you like and respect that you often kid about, actually hiding deeper feelings.

Next week, The Albrightian will go back to being its usual same self, but an April Fool issue is an old tradition with The Albrightian, and who are we to break with a tradition, especially when this one is such fun for us?

APRIL FOOL!

Something for a Better World

Since usually we cannot see the results that come from having a great leader open to us a new field of thought, we find it gratifying to see some of the results of our thinking from Religious Emphasis Week expressed tangibly. When we heard that some students were planning to have served in the dining hall subsistence meals similar to those served to Chinese students, we could see that Albrightians have not only recognized a situation but have also done something about it.

These Albright subsistence meals have a reciprocal purpose. In eating less food, we save money which can be sent to China. At the same time we realize the conditions under which people of other countries are living. Perhaps this will knock a little of the indifference out of us and give us the impetus needed to dig in and help build the world we fought for.

Editor's Finale

The old must always bow to the new, so my time has come to turn over my editorial position in favor of the class of '48, in the person of blonde Lois.

Naturally, I have deep feelings of attachment to the paper, and all that it has meant to me. In no other way have I come to know and understand all that Albright has done for me.

But I won't elaborate on that here. Instead I will take this opportunity to throw out a challenge to YOU, all of you. Very few of you can begin to realize the time and effort that must go into editing a college paper. I have, to my regret, found that a good share of that time has been wasted time, because someone along the way has failed to give us the proper co-operation to make our job easier.

So, I throw out this challenge to you, if you want a better paper at less cost to the health and nervous system of the editors, do everything you can to help them. Presidents of organizations, keep in mind your big events and all your news and make sure the editors know about them in plenty of time. Give the reporters and editors ALL the details to save them chasing after you. Many a time I was forced to "cut" classes I didn't want to miss because someone forgot to give us an important story.

We've got a good, progressive editor for your '48 "The Albrightian." Try to help her and her staff in every way you can.

Meanwhile, I guess I'd better start to clean out my desk and prepare to vacate my comfortable arm chair. The Albrightian carries on!

—Eileen



BY ANNE ONYMOUS

Dotty Holl's only comment on stunt night was about Jerry Dersh's routine. Said doting Dotty, "I didn't think he had it in him."

Willie "Bagle" Tragle, D.Sc., and Dick Stewart, DD.T., two outstanding research men in the field of biology, have jointly announced the discovery of species of the Crayfish Hollenbachus with two hearts; one possessing ostia, the other sporting a gastric mill. Nice going, fellas.

It's too bad that Miss Garlach was gone for a few days. Between sobs on Annie's thin little shoulder came the news from one Ariane Smiley that "Now that Miss Rodriguez has the French classes, I'll have to do my homework."

There wasn't so much excitement on campus since grandmother caught her dress in the wringer. "Pee-Wee" Walk got a run in diamonds Wednesday last in the "Cellar Annex" of the Daymen's Club. (Don't get Annie wrong; she wasn't there; she just heard about it.)

Efficient-working Wernie Kaese turned in an "unknown report" to Prof. Deach who handed it back and said to Wernie, "You're supposed to be correct to the thousandth of a gram; you're a pound and a half off." Wernie, sick at heart, went back to his bench and pillory block and decided to re-run the test, but this time promising himself he would be as sloppy as Stavrides. He turned in the second report, and Deach said, "Congratulations, my boy; you've hit it on the head." It all goes to show how exacting a science chemistry really is.

Rumor has it that John Deam got along so far and so fast with his cat in Anatomy class because he had more than a nodding acquaintance with her (it's a female, of course; what else would Deam work on?) when she roamed the alleys of Birdsboro. Annie doesn't mean to imply that John roamed the alleys in Birdsboro; it just happened that John met the little feline fussy at the intersection under the lamppost pretty often.

Admiral Grubb's only comment on Prof. Harris' Egyptian assignment was, "To each his own!"

FRESHMAN PHILOSOPH.

(Continued from Page 1)

what happens, you may be surprised at the results. After all, the staff who put out this edition won't be here next year.

Do you realize you who sit in the front of the chapel are being forced to wait until those in the rear have left. Are you peevish? Charge down that aisle, trespassing everything in front of you—no liberty. If there are less freshmen after the exodus—well, campuses are overcrowded these days.

If any of you are suffering under the delusion that you should come to class on time, forget it!! the prof will wait. Unite, come in any time you want to! Don't you know the faculty depends on YOU for their jobs.

People aren't naturally friendly. Why go around with that beaming smile and jovial hello you were introduced to during orientation week? Be sincere, durl, don't speak to the next person who speaks to you, or spit in his eye if your aim is good.

Above all, you down and going freshmen, don't read The Albrightian—it's red rag in disguise.

Definitions:

Stooge: a guy who lives by the wrong side of the cracks.

An exclamation point is a period that has blown its top.

Propaganda is the other side's case put so convincingly that it annoys you.

Inquiring Reporter

What do you think of necking?
Dean Cunliffe: Wow!!
Dorothy Holl: I don't know what you mean.

Eileen O'Neil: I think it's here to stay.

Priscilla Prude: Don't you know? Albright women don't indulge.

Irving Dershwitz: Where would the world be without it?

Mary Stokes: A great American institution.

Dr. Zehner: Very nice, very nice.

William Ebbert: I prefer basketball.

Bill Heckler: I think of it quite often.

Izzy Whon: That, I think it's thwell!

Jeanne Schlegel: It depends upon whose neck it is.

Betty Thompson: Quick Henry, the sphygmomanometer!

Ralph Miller: I don't think it will take the place of night baseball.

HOLLENBACH

(Continued from Page 1)

next artistic endeavor, a cross-section of the anterior end of hepatic portal system of the crayfish, dorsal aspect. Could it be true?

There it was with my name typed in the upper right-hand corner—a completed drawing lacking only a letter or two here and there in the labels. I looked around and saw that everybody at my table had one too. I was afraid to ask questions so I started to work on it. With my lecture notes in front of me, it took me three and a half minutes to finish the drawing. The minute my hand went up, Professor Hollenbach came running up to my table, OK'd my drawing and said, "That will be all Miss Hooplephif. Forget the biology test coming up and study those major and minor chords thoroughly. Oh, and Miss Hooplephif—try to make that Irish lace trimming the sequinned net we'll be using for the frog. It will be so much more chic, don't you think?"

I gathered my things together and left. Professor H. waved goodbye as he picked himself up from tripping over my stool which I'd unintentionally left in the aisle. An hour and forty minutes of the lab period remained and I spent this time in dazed reflection at the events of the morning thus far. I sat through my next class staring stupidly into space. When the bell rang, I took a check on the mc's, saw six letters therein, and waited for my box-mate (with key) and twenty of eleven. Suddenly it dawned on me that I was late, so I flew low back to the science hall. I came puffing into lecture hall, tore down to my seat, ripped open my notebook to the new pack of paper, poised my pencil and strained forward to get in on the other half of the lecture. I couldn't believe what I saw. Professor Green had not arrived! and most of the class seemed to be cutting!

Ten minutes later the professor walked in. He beamed at the class, took his place at the top of his stepladder, and for some minutes toyed with a small index-card he had brought forth from his pocket.

After what seemed an eternity, he spoke. His voice was hesitant, and he talked slowly and deliberately. "It has been called to my attention," he said, meekly, "by two or three of the liberal arts majors, that my lectures go entirely too fast for them to catch everything I say. Naturally, this distressed me, so last night Professor Hollenbach and I conferred until midnight on what should be done about it. After seeing their side of the situation, we decided that each hour lecture from now on should consist of ten minutes of lecture, thirty minutes in which you may mingle with your friends or go out for a smoke, and then ten minutes more of lecture. We feel that this new method of procedure won't be quite as trying on all of you. Furthermore, we have decided that

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Biology Department Shake-up!

Professor Hollenbach has struggled valiantly with earthworms, crayfish, and psych majors, but his beloved avocation has finally come to the fore. This week, Prof. Hollenbach leaves to take over the Chair of English at Vassar. We wish Prof. Hollenbach all the luck in the world and our congratulations for realizing his lifelong ambition.

Professor Marcus Green will leave next month to dig up skulls in the Gobi desert. He will be assisted in his skullduggery by Rev. Kresge, whom the Pi Taus are sending along as their emissary of good will. Dave Voigt informs this column that any recent skulls uncovered will be immediately pledged by that esteemed fraternity.

Professor Horn swings his big deal—finally gets admitted to the bar! Taking over Professor Horn's position as Chief Specimen of the Biology Department will be Lynwood, who has presented excellent qualifications for the job.

No one has yet been designated to take over the duties of Professors Hollenbach and Green, but since the cleaning of the specimen cases is proceeding with all due rapidity, something should turn up soon.

A farewell party for the retiring pedagogues will be given in the comparative anatomy lab. Among other things will be served: Crayfish a la Newburg in Formaldehyde Sauce, Sweetbreads of Cat, and Distilled Wood and Molasses—all of which should give the profs a rousing send-off.

In the last general biology test, Prof. Green gave every student 50 points extra on their scores. The class average was 137.43%. One of the latest developments in the biology department has been the issuing of ear-trumpets to students. Prof. Green now lectures in a whisper. What's more, he now talks so slowly that half the class fell asleep between "Medulla" and "oblongata."

New developments in the chem dept.: Prof. Behm has been crawling through condensers to clean them ever since he's been on that reducing diet. Prof. Scoles has been seen waltzing up and down the halls with one eye closed threading needles behind his back. In physics chem, the lowest mid-semester grade was A-!!

Physics students Yeagley and Ritter have been begging Prof. Merkel to assign extra experiments for Saturday afternoons.

Miscellaneous developments: Custman asks sensible question—gets civil answer.

Saturday anatomy labs abolished. Stump completes an experiment without spilling yield or "boasting" same.

Boland enjoys biology lab seating. Ha!!

Frantz catches on to a joke. Grubb and Dersh flunk lab.

Prof. Behm has no "come-back" for last week's article.

Jones blushes!!!!

Yeagley bids his hand correctly. Prof. Hollenbach helps pre-med's dissect.

Grubb doesn't need block and tackle.

Hurry! hurry! Get Answer Sheets

Answer sheets for the final examinations of Professor Douds, Professor Khouri, and Professor Hamilton will be on sale today at the Office of the Dean. Students who desire copies of these answer sheets and find it impossible to make the Dean's List any other way, should call at the office as soon as possible since the supply is limited. A shortage of A's, you know.

Basketball Dope Released; Team Cracks 24 Records

Statistically our Lions came out of the past basketball season with flying colors. No less than 24 team and individual records were broken. Perhaps the most important one to the college was the home attendance record of 23,402 paid admission in twelve home games, almost a 2,000 per game average. Next in line was Eddie Anlian's feat of bettering Johnny Durko's mark of 324 points by a solid sixty-eight points. Including the two playoff games, which go on the state records, Anlian canned a grand total of 432 points, which placed him third highest scorer in the state. Eddie trailed Frankie Keath of Elizabethtown by one point and Joe Lord of Villanova by six, which is quite a feat for a man in first year of college education. Eddie's 157 field goals broke Durko's record of 136, and he also sank 14 straight foul shots to the Dick Shollenberger record made in 1941. Anlian's average of 17.8 points per game were also the best the college has seen.

Russ Guensch, although injured in the Duquesne game, broke his share of records, too. His 70 foul shots broke Dick Shollenberger's record of 54, and his foul tries of 104 broke Durko's record of 88 set in '44. Guensch also was high scorer in the Middle Atlantic Basketball conference, scoring 147 points in eight games for an average of 18.4. This again beat Dick Shollenberger's average of 13.1. Although Shollenberger scored 166 points, he played in twelve games whereas Guensch was in only eight. Russ also cracked open two foul records in the Juniata game, his ten foul goals erasing the record of seven made by McCrann and Shollenberger. His sixteen tries in the same game also erased the old mark of eleven set by Jesse Ervin in '45 against Ursinus.

Hops Guldin also broke a record of some sort. His seventy personal fouls committed during the season erased the mark of sixty set by Bill Spangler in 1942.

The team as a whole broke out in a rash of records of all kinds. The season's total of 1390 points broke the old record of 1123 set by the '41-'42 club, to say nothing of breaking records for field goals scored, 563, and foul shots made 264.

The "Kutztown" affair brought its share of records. Never had an Albright team reached the staggering total of 91 points. Those 35 field goals also were a new record. Last but not least, the Lions averaged 63.3 points per game, setting a new all time high. The best previous average had been 57.4 in '43-'44.

But with each year finding the records soaring higher and higher, perhaps not even these records are safe.

Player	Games Played	PG	F	FA	P%	TP	PF
Anlian	22	167	58	83	70	392	58
Juensch	19	123	70	104	67.3	316	23
Guldin	22	69	25	59	42.4	163	70
Kriebel	19	56	28	49	57.1	140	52
Oxenreider	22	36	20	32	62.5	92	18
Davis	21	29	22	57	38.6	80	46
Guss	22	27	19	33	57.5	73	43
Witman	18	21	7	11	63.6	49	23
Yocum	19	22	3	15	20	47	21
Shollenberger	15	12	5	12	41.6	29	12
Class	4	1	4	7	57.1	6	6
Kubisen	4	0	3	7	42.8	3	5
	563	264	469	56.2%	1390	376	

ALBRIGHT		Opponents		G	F	P
30	4	64	Elizabethtown	25	9	59
14	12	40	St. Joseph	14	13	41
21	19	61	Detroit	26	17	69
22	22	66	Loyola	26	12	64
27	11	65	Kutztown	11	10	32
28	13	69	Juniata	16	12	44
24	11	59	Lebanon Valley	17	12	46
24	14	62	La Salle	29	7	65
20	7	47	Scranton	16	9	41
19	13	71	Moravian	15	13	43
35	21	91	Kutztown	12	14	38
30	7	67	Gettysburg	31	11	73
28	11	67	Scranton	17	8	42
29	14	72	F. & M.	12	19	43
34	13	81	Lebanon Valley	21	10	52
22	14	58	Moravian	18	9	46
20	7	47	La Salle	22	9	55
31	7	69	Juniata	19	7	45
18	15	51	Duquesne	20	15	55
21	11	53	Manhattan	28	14	70
30	14	74	Elizabethtown	16	17	53
26	4	56	Lincoln	23	3	49
563	264	1,390		497	250	1,124
25	9	55	Muhlenberg	22	14	58
17	16	42	Swarthmore	21	7	49
42	13	97		43	21	107

Smith Hounded by Mexican League; Rickey Buys Team

This week has been a wonderful one for our baseball coach, Levan Smith. To begin with Branch "Gin" Rickey has announced that the Albright team has been incorporated in the Brooklyn Dodger farm system. Chuck Dreesen has already departed for Albright to assist in the coaching. Smith has been placed under \$50,000 dollar contract and told to be on hand in case Durocher lands in the clink during the regular season. Larry MacPhail, currently burned up about the whole deal, threatens to get even with Smith during the world series if his Yanks get in.

However all was not rosy for our noble baseball coach. Coach Smith revealed that Mexican League scouts were chasing around asking whether "Algun ha visto, Senor Oxenreider." Coach Smith employed the aid of Miss Rodriguez to find out what the gentlemen wanted and promptly ran them out of town.

Opening day is to be a great one for Coach Smith and his lads. Several eminent baseball bigwigs will be on hand. Word has it that Vyacheslav Molotov and a Russian delegation will be on hand to throw out the ball. Since Leo Durocher has a previous engagement in Brooklyn, Laraine Day will take his place. Babe Ruth will be on hand and will also address the Pi Tau Beta fraternity before the game. The latter fraternity will also supply pledges to conduct the Russian delegation around the campus.

In conclusion Smith stated that he trusts the Moravian team will give the fans a good game.

Tennis Tidbits

All candidates for tennis are asked to hand in their names to Mr. Eugene Shirk. We feel that Albright still has some tennis talent that has not yet made itself known. Anyone desiring to play during the Easter vacation should get in touch with Allen Fisher by buzzing 3-0583. Match play begins on April 15 and we should get some practice to ready ourselves for the forthcoming ordeals.

Budge to Head Tennis Kramer, Parker Ask For Admittance

Attention all tennis addies (colite word for dopes)! After asking to bring amateurish assistants, including Alice Marble, R. Worth Vine, and Chuck Hollock, Don Budge has been finally accepted as Albright's new tennis coach. He has submitted a tentative schedule which includes Australia's Davis Cup Team as the first opponent. This should be a cinch game for the Red and White squad.

The P. R. office announced that it has received urgent telegrams from Jack Kramer, Ted Schroeder, and Frankie Parker, pleading for immediate admittance to Albright. As you know, Billy Talbert and Gardner Mulloy are all ready to begin matriculating after Easter vacation. However, since most of these players are very inexperienced, such notables as Al Fisher, John Dohner, and Paul Siegfried will form the nucleus of our team.

Because of Albright's previous renown records in tennis, the Lawn Tennis Association of the United States has agreed to allow Budge to use the Forest Lawn tennis courts for daily practice sessions. Bill Sternowski, who has recently signed a three year contract, will be on hand to broadcast all games over a coast-to-coast network.

Varsity Poker Team Disbands; Cattermole, Keim Quell Near Riot

Varsity poker, a favorite sport among many Albrightians, suffered a canceled season last week. Originally a nine game schedule had been planned and Co-coaches Robert Moser and Moose Biehl had predicted great things for the new sport. But as luck would have it, a certain misunderstanding during the opening contest with Kutztown forced the sport to be discontinued.

The scene of action was the well known daymen's club at Albright. Kutztown and Albright, well decked out in brand new uniforms, got off to a nice start. Our Lions paced by Oxenreider, Chelius and Jim Braun walked off with the first three pots. Roaring back Kutztown, paced by Joe Kluteth, grabbed five pots in a row.

Zitzman, Walter Lead Pinochle Outfit; J.V.'s Bucked by F & M

Albright's varsity pinochle team got off to a flying start as they defeated a highly touted F. & M. pastebord aggregation at the daymen's club 121 to 12 in the hole. The red and black (Coach Moser has suggested this change in our athletic colors so as to blend in with the cards. So all you Pi Taus please don't be offended!) was forced to come from behind in the early stages of the game as the ace which Madman Manfred Zitzman placed on the bottom while he was dealing, turned up in the hand of an F. & M. man. The result, as any connoisseur will doubtless ascertain, resulted in a trip up the river for our fighting Lions.

However, our fighting Lion squad, paced by Madman Zitzman and shrewd Karl Walter had little trouble the rest of the way. In smashing to victory our squad came through with three fillouts and a hundred aces which was sufficient to win out. The F. & M. outfit described our lads as being "chicken" when Zitzman and Walter allowed the hapless visitors to sit without a bullet between them. However, let me hasten to assure the cynic that all is fare when maneuvering the pastebords.

In commenting to the press after the contest, Coach Moser was jubilant. "We won because of the subtle signals which I taught my lads," said Coach Robert Moser. "The signals consist of pounding the table for clubs, wiggling the third finger left hand for diamonds, touching one's left side for hearts, and humming 'I dug a ditch in Wichita' for spades." Capt. Zitzman shrewdly employed these signals and they were completely above the comprehension level of the visitors.

J. V.'s Bow

In the preliminary contest the red and black junior varsity dropped their initial start. It was nip and tuck all the way before the junior F. & M. lads won out 120 to 99. Coach Moser was highly angered over the verdict. Said the eminent coach to the press, "That Kenny Kohl did it. He trumped his partner's ace. I'll never have a man like 'sat on my club.'" Coach Moser announced that Moose Biehl and ex-Albrightian Red Angstadt will comprise the future J. V. squad. Kenny Kohl will be moved to the varsity Poker club.

Paris May Come to Albright as Grid Head

It has been widely rumored around Reading that Alvin Paris will take over the Lion football team since Coach Strong has gone west again. We believe that this choice is a wise one for our administration to cook up. Paris would doubtless fix our team as he has fixed many teams in the past. Alvin Paris has lately confined his football dabbling to the athletic department of a well known musical conservatory of which he is now a charter member. (i.e. Sing-Sing for the benefit of you peasants).

If Mr. Paris should take over the Lion grid team the girls' dorm will have to accommodate a few of his secretaries. However, in view of the fact that the new housing program, sponsored by the U. S. government and Mr. Weinerpool, is underway satisfactory billets could be procured for the ladies. The secretaries of course would fall under the jurisdiction of Mr. Homer Angstadt and his S. S. men.

One-Eyed Man in Game

It was at this point where the fireworks really began. Somehow or other Albright suspected that there was a one-eyed man in the game. Of course the fact that all the Kutztown lads were barefooted was merely a contributing cause to ward arousing Lion suspicions. Anyway it turned out that there were something like 57 cards, including nine bullets, in an ordinary deck of 52 pasteboards!

Heroic efforts on the part of referee Richard Cattermole were commendable. Mustachioed Evans Keim finally called off the hostilities and the two teams split the chips between them and retired to their respective institutions—Kutztown to their cornfields and our Lions to their noble den!

Prof Bowlers Turn In Terrific Scores; Memming Hits 326

Oh, these professors! Look what they did now. The April Fool joke is on us. Prof. Gates sailed up to a 299 game, only one point short of perfection. Head pin Gates has at last done it. He was beaten only by Hamilton with a perfect game of 300. His bowling form was so perfect that the pins fell in absolute awe. In third place we have a tie between Douds and Haas—both with 290. Gee, what scores! The pinboy was astounded. Albright College professors were really on the old ball—bowling ball, that is!

Our two deans came next, Wallton and Smith respectively, with 282 and 278, also respectively. Gordon and Sciles had extremely low scores—only 263 and 252. Aren't they ashamed! Reverend Barth—shame on you! You and your old 99.5. How do you do it! Well, what do you know! No one is going to get ahead of Herr Doktor Memming. Might I be so bold as to inquire how he got that 326?

That pin boy looks a little guilty. Come on, profs, confess. It looks like our profs really had a spectacular bowling session—almost too spectacular. Maybe that's why we couldn't publish Khouri's.

Memming	326
Hamilton	300
Gates	299
Douds	290
Haas	290
Walton	282
Gordon	278
Sciles	263
Barth	252
	99.5

Harris Faces House Problem in Egypt

Coach Neal O. Harris, currently packing up for a little Egyptian trip, has been wondering where he can secure proper billets for his family, chief scorer William Beal and Tom Price, who is to be in charge of the meal money for the players. Mr. Price will also procure the bow ties for when Harris and the Egyptian team go off on away games.

Dr. F. Wilbur Gingrich has offered a solution to Coach Harris' housing problem. In the pyramid where King Tut was found there is now a vacancy. The venerable Pharaoh is currently in the British Museum, so Dr. Gingrich proposes that Harris negotiate for King Tut's suite of rooms. We wish to thank Dr. Gingrich for aiding our hard pressed coach in his housing problem.

Yes, This Page Is Strictly on the Level

Albright Spanish Society Gets Mayor's Proclamation for April 14

In celebration of Pan American Day on April 14, students from the Spanish classes are planning a series of events to commemorate the seventeenth observance of this Inter-American day. Having as its theme the national slogan for this year's observance, "Cooperation—the Keynote of the Americas", Albright's celebration will be highlighted by a program in the College Chapel on Wednesday evening, April 16, to which invitations will be issued to all high school Spanish classes of Berks County. Rotary, Lions, and Kiwanis Clubs, because of their interest in international affairs, will also be invited to the program that evening.

To Honor Guests

As a means of expressing the purpose of and reason for Pan American Day, this program will be centered around the Pan American Union in Washington, D. C., where prominent South and Central American leaders congregate to discuss world relationships and problems. An informal gathering for the high school guests will be held in the Lower Social Room following the program. Some type of Spanish refreshments will be served.

Students to Broadcast

On Monday, April 14 from 3:30 to 3:45 p. m. a group of Spanish students will broadcast over Station WEEU, Reading, a program of Spanish music and dialogue appropriate for the Inter-American celebration. The regular chapel period on this day will also be devoted to this observance.

In order to make the citizens of the community more aware of the importance and significance of this day, the Honorable J. Henry Stump, Mayor of Reading, will issue a Pan American Day proclamation to the people of the city on April 14. The proclamation was prepared and delivered in person to Mayor Stump by a committee of Spanish students and Professor Consuelo Rodriguez, advisor to La Sociedad Cultural Espanola. Exhibits of Spanish articles will also be displayed in a downtown department store.

Posey Has Charge

A committee directed by Richard Posey, program head of La Sociedad Cultural Espanola, is in charge of the entire celebration. Included on the committee are the following Spanish students: Helen Ross, Dorothy Holl, Sarah Davenport, June Laird, Ermine Shlear, Joyce Thompson, Betty Thompson, Jane Reynolds, Frank Cooper, Miriam Hillman, Henrietta Morrison, Lillian Boyer, Mary Jane Mellinger, Paul Hoster, William Clawges, and officers of the Spanish society.

A hick town is one where there is no place to go where you shouldn't be.

Masters to Attend National Conference On Higher Education

Dr. Harry V. Masters will attend the National Conference on Higher Education to be held in Chicago from March 31 to April 3. Invitations have been sent to five hundred representative leaders in higher education, since the problems incident to the expansion of colleges and universities are so widespread they will be discussed by several authorities in the field of higher education.

The major problems that will be considered are: trends in enrollment and how it can be equalized to give opportunity to all; how facilities and equipment can be expanded to meet growing enrollment; curriculum and aims of higher education; student personnel services; problems relevant to maintaining high quality teaching staffs; finance; and problems relevant to the veteran in college.

Dr. Masters will be a consultant and participant in the discussion group to consider the problem of philanthropy in relation to the financing of colleges.

Muhlenberg to Speak At Pi Gamma Mu Dinner

Congressman Frederick A. Muhlenberg is scheduled as the guest speaker at the annual banquet of the Pi Gamma Mu, national honorary social science society. The banquet, to be held at the Hotel Berkshire on May 2, seven o'clock, will be attended by members and alumni of the Pi Gamma Mu. A committee, headed by Eileen O'Neil and including Mary Jane Thompson and Ruth Rehr, is sending letters to alumni announcing the affair.

CALENDAR

Tuesday, April 1
8:10 a.m.—Chapel — Rev. Eugene H. Barth
1:00 p.m.—May Day Elections
4:30 p.m.—Men's Glee Club
4:30 p.m.—Celebrities' Rehearsal
8:30 p.m.—Y Cabinet Meeting

Wednesday, April 2
6:30 a.m.—Easter Communion Service
8:10 a.m.—Chapel — Rev. Eugene H. Barth
1:00 p.m.—The Albrightian Staff Meeting
2:00 p.m.—Ladies' Auxiliary Meeting—Dining Room
7:30 p.m.—Skull and Bones Meeting

Wednesday, April 2
EASTER RECESS BEGINS
—After Last Class

Tuesday, April 8
8:10 a.m.—Assembly — Dean Geo. W. Walton
4:30 p.m.—Men's Glee Club
4:30 p.m.—Celebrities' Rehearsal

Wednesday, April 9
8:10 p.m.—Assembly — Dean Geo. W. Walton
1:00 p.m.—The Albrightian Staff Meeting
4:30 p.m.—Social Education Meeting—Chapel
7:30 p.m.—Pi Gamma Mu Meeting—Lower Social Room
7:30 p.m.—Alchemists Meeting—Science Lecture Hall

Lois Taylor to Edit The Albrightian; Borgstrom Assumes Business Duties

Lois Taylor will be editor of *The Albrightian* for 1947-48, announced Eileen O'Neil, retiring editor of the paper. Jean Borgstrom has been appointed as business manager. Miss Taylor and Miss Borgstrom were appointed by the retiring editor and by the retiring business manager, Ruth Rehr. The appointments were approved by the faculty committee on student publications and Student Council.

Miss Taylor, home economics major from Moorestown, New Jersey, has been a member of *The Albrightian* since her freshman year. She worked on the sports staff for two years and has given editorial assistance. She has played varsity hockey, and was manager of the team.

Patrons See Display; Cunliffe at Conference

At the last meeting of the Patrons' Division, floral arrangements were demonstrated by Giles the Florist. He arranged five very unique centerpieces and then did several lovely corsages.

After the demonstration, Giles presented the flowers to the group, which auctioned them off to members.

A faculty tea was held in honor of Dr. Winburn Thomas in the parlor last Monday. The tea was arranged by Miss Helen Cunliffe. Dr. Thomas spoke briefly to the faculty.

Miss Helen Cunliffe attended a meeting of the National Association of Deans of Women in Columbus, Ohio over the weekend. She arrived in Columbus Friday, left Monday for Oberlin, and then Scranton, where she will vacation.

During Schoolmen's Week, Dean Cunliffe also attended a meeting of the Deans of Women's Association at the University of Pennsylvania. The Dean of the University, Miss H. held a luncheon which Dean Cunliffe attended.

In addition to working on *The Albrightian*, Miss Taylor is a member of Heo Club, and the Y. W. C. A. During her freshman year she was a member of a committee which drew up the constitution of the class of '48.

Miss Borgstrom, a junior psychology major, has played varsity women's sports since her freshman year. She is a member of the Phi Beta Mu Sorority, a former member of the Daywomen's Council and Women's Senate. She is a veteran cheerleader at Albright athletics, and has written women's sports for *The Albrightian*.

Fry Associate

Miss Fry will be associate editor. Miss Fry, a sophomore sociology major, is president of the newly formed La Sociedad Espanol, chaplain of the Phi Beta Mu Sorority, and a member of the Women's Glee Club. She has been a reporter on the news staff of the paper, and served as assistant news editor.

Robert Evers will be news editor and Hazel Moerder will assist him. Dorothy Seiser has been appointed feature editor, and David Voigt, sports editor.

Evers, a sophomore majoring in business administration, was a member of the news staff, and is a Zeta Omega Epsilon pledge. He is secretary of the Spanish Club, and is a Rutgers University transfer. Miss Moerder, a freshman liberal art student, has also worked on the news staff of *The Albrightian* and is library staff member.

French Major

Miss Seiser, who is a sophomore majoring in English, belongs to Sigma Tau Delta, and is secretary of the German Club. She is a member of the College orchestra.

Voigt, a Pi Tau Beta member, is a junior history major. He is a member of the International Relations Club and the Fraternal Order of Daymen.

COLLEGE EXPANSION

(Continued from Page 1)
urges all deceased students to try her new lay-away plan!
The government and Mr. Weirpool have been most kind. A clam-bake in the theological seminary will be held in honor of these two great backing forces behind our great institution.

Spanish Students To Exhibit Talent

All Spanish students interested in becoming charter members of La Sociedad Cultural Espanola will present a program of Spanish entertainment at the regular meeting of the club on April 21 at 4:30 p. m. in the Music Studio. Any person who is presently studying Spanish or at sometime has studied the language at Albright, is eligible to participate in the program, announced Mary Fry, president of the group. Those persons giving satisfactory presentations will become charter members of the newly-organized society at an induction ceremony in May.

As a prerequisite for membership, students may tell a story or a joke, render a vocal solo, or may form a group of not more than four students to present a skit. Every rendition must employ the Spanish language, and must show evidence of preparation. No notes may be used.

Award Given Yearly

Robert Evers, secretary, announced that the club is now affiliated with the Hispanic Institute, national organization of Spanish Clubs. Membership in this group entitles La Sociedad Cultural Espanola to receive a bronze medal which is to be awarded each year to the student of Spanish who shows excellence in scholastic work and positive contribution to La Sociedad Cultural Espanola. It was decided at the March meeting of the group that all members would pay a yearly fee of one dollar. Fifty cents for this semester is payable to Samuel Santaspirit, treasurer. At this meeting the group agreed to participate in the Song and Folk Festival of different languages on May 16 in the College Dining Hall.

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Schlegel, Liddicoat, Powers Try as Voice of Tomorrow

Three Albright students are entered in the Philadelphia Inquirer's "Voice of Tomorrow Contest". The contest, opened to all young vocalists, is being conducted over station WFIL at Philadelphia. Participating are Caroline C. Powers, who sang last Friday night, Jeanne Schlegel, who will sing on April 2, and Donald Liddicoat, who will sing on April 9.

HOLLENBACH

(Continued from Page 2)
drawings such as you've been used to copying from the board are entirely unnecessary for this course. We must insist, however, that the liberal arts majors only learn the phrase of a few words for the next test. This shouldn't upset you — we'll tell you which words beforehand."

With this I was on the floor being revived by the jack-of-all-trades biology major who was sitting in on the lecture.

The period ended with another word from the professor. ("What now?" I thought.) "I'd like to see all the biology majors after class for a minute," he said. This excluded me but I couldn't resist looking back over my shoulder on the way out. When I last saw Prof Green, he was explaining to the spellbound little group, aided by a huge diagram on the board, how one could go out in tick-tack-toe if he started first and got three corners. This was all — absolutely all. On the way back to the dorm I said to myself over and over again, "you're cracking up, Hooplephiff. A long rest, perhaps . . . ?"

When I got to my room, I found a neatly printed note on my door. Dumbfounded, I read: "DON'T YOU KNOW WHAT DAY THIS IS, GIRL?" It was signed: "PROFESSOR GREEN, PROFESSOR HOLLENBACH." I tore to the calendar on my desk. I should have guessed — TUESDAY, APRIL THE FIRST.

Wolves are like railroad trains — you like to hear the whistle even if you don't want to go any place!

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