

The Albright Bulletin

November 4th, 1921

Volume XIX

Number 3

STUDENT COUNCILS START WORK

The two student councils have met and organized during the past week. Miss Marguerite Willard has been elected president of the girls' council and Mr. Arthur Fahl, president of the boys' council.

The work on the codes is going on splendidly. It is true that from appearances the process is a slow one but the venture is a new one for us and takes time. The councils are to govern every phase of student life. Because of this wide scope of its work, the movement requires much deliberation and caution. It is a big job and the Bulletin is glad to announce that in interviews with council members it has discovered that the significance and responsibility attached to the work are fully realized. It is understood that to step out into a student organization of this nature is no ordinary event in view of the fact that up to this time the student body was so loosely organized.

It is interesting to observe also that the council members are not regarding lightly the fact that the new organization will mean the assuming of a good share of authority which the faculty retained before this time. That the faculty has been willing to grant this shifting of authority has appeared to help considerably in the progress of the work of the councils up to this time. It meant more freedom of action which is sure to aid in the success and permanence of the councils.

N'en It Happened

Goodhart: "I think the world of you."

Miss (any girl): "It isn't very hard to get around the world these days."

ALBRIGHT VICTOR OVER WESTERN MARYLAND

Old Albright's aerial attack again proved a big factor in her victory over Western Maryland College at Westminster on Saturday, October 18th. The Red and White warriors came out triumphant, the final score standing 20—7 in their favor. W. M. gave Albright a good game thruout, and at no time during the game was victory assured.

Western Maryland drew first blood. After a battle royal in the first period, with neither team scoring, Kinsey intercepted a forward pass in the second and carried the ball over the line for the first score of the contest. Far from being discouraged, the Albright boys began to play with a spirit characteristic of their school, and before the quarter ended had tied the score. With only a minute to play, Kingsley's beautiful forward pass, which sailed straight and true for 55 yards, dropped into the arms of Kline, who sprinted the few remaining feet for a touchdown. Kingsley kicked the goal.

In the third period, Albright kept right on going. Thru terrific line smashes and spectacular aerial passes, she added 13 more points to the score, bringing the total to 20. Line plays aided Albright considerably, for W. M. was entirely unable to withstand the powerful attacks of Saltern, Kingsley, Wagner, and Miller, and wilted noticeably before their savage rushes.

Kingsley was again the outstanding star, playing a stellar defensive game, directing the forward passes as well as being the chief weapon in the line attacks. Western Mary-

(Continued on Page 2)

TEACHER PLACEMENT SERVICE

Requests are constantly coming to the office of the Placement Service of the Department of Public Instruction, Harrisburg, Pa., for teachers specifically trained along certain lines. Many of these positions not only offer larger fields of service but very attractive compensation.

The Placement Service is unable to suggest candidates for these positions due to a paucity of registrants.

The Placement Service has made no effort to solicit registration of teachers, although there were registered during the past year 3643 teachers. In most instances these teachers desired to be in positions nearer home, and in larger fields of influence. Many were seeking promotion for which their additional professional training justly entitled them.

250 requests for teachers have been received by the Placement Service. Great difficulty has been experienced in finding teachers specifically trained for the positions vacant. That the Placement Service may function most effectively it is necessary that the registration list of teachers be large. Registration cards are provided by which active and prospective teachers may register. At the same time we are asking you to carry the information concerning the Placement Service to teachers, we are asking the universities and colleges to give the widest possible publicity to the Placement Service, bringing to the attention of teachers and all other persons interested in teaching, thereby rendering a valuable service not only to the teachers and schools but to the

(Continued on Page 2)

ALBRIGHT VICTOR OVER WESTERN MARYLAND

(Continued From Page 1)

land's line was big and powerful, averaging one hundred and ninety pounds, but the far lighter and more clever Albright linemen more than demonstrated their superiority by opening, time and again, big holes in their defense for their team mates to tear thru. And when the opposing line did brace to any degree, forward passes were executed with telling effect.

The score and Line-up:—

Albright	Western Maryland	
Dech	L. E.	Spear
Jago	L. T.	Ward
Crumbling	L. G.	Hafer
Hartzler	C.	Maclear
Lackey	R. G.	Esaias
Shaeley	R. T.	Bouloe
Kline	R. E.	Groteon
Miller	Q. B.	Meyles
Wagner	L. H. B.	Davis
Saltern	R. H. B.	Kinsey
Kingsley	F. B.	Long

Referee, Crais, of Penn State. Umpire, Saul, of Otterbein.

When little Five-foot-Four "Deckie", Albrights flashy little end, stood along side of W. M's 6 foot 8 linesman, the two certainly presented a Mutt and Jeff picture. But, as Deckie said, "The bigger they are, the harder they fall!", and sure enough it was the punch that won.

Coach Benfer's comment: "Give me Western Maryland's substitutes, and in a week I'll trim their varsity."

Everybody's happy! Why should'nt they be?

Three more games remain to be played, and are as follows:

October 29, Juniata at Huntingdon.

November 12, Susquehanna U. at Myerstown.

November 19, Muhlenburg at Myerstown.

The season to date	Opp.	Albright
Sept. 24, F. and M. at Lancaster,	7	0
Oct. 1, P. M. C. at Chester,	20	27
Oct. 8, Swarthmore at Swarthmore,	28	0
Oct. 15, Western Maryland at Westminster	7	20

Oh, Girls

Miss Wetzel reading Freshman Rule II: "Here's where we all get a chance at Mehaffie and young Benfer."

TEACHER PLACEMENT SERVICE

(Continued From Page 1)

children of the Commonwealth.

Many superintendents and supervisors are frequent visitors to the office of the Placement Service, and many teachers are using this office as a meeting place with school officials desiring teachers.

School officials are slowly gaining confidence in the work which the Placement Service is striving to do, namely, suggesting teachers specifically trained and properly certified for positions vacant. It will materially assist teachers if we can induce school officials and boards of education to notify the Placement Service of vacancies. By calling the attention of school officials to the service which the Placement Service stands ready to render and explaining briefly the desire of the Placement Service to become a clearing place for available teachers and existing vacancies, the schools of Pennsylvania shall be materially assisted.

Therefore the Placement Service requests that we bring to the attention of teachers the advantages that will come from registering with the Placement Service and also of the advisability of school officials in need of teachers drawing upon the list of registrants on file in the Placement Service.

The service which this Bureau renders is free.

HENRY KLONOWER,
Assistant Director, Teacher Bureau, In charge of Placement Service.

???

Miss Hostetter: "When I'm married, I'd just love to come down every evening to dinner in an evening gown."

Pauline Kurtz: "I wouldn't like anything like that. What I want is a nice little love nest."

Q. E. D.

Fuhrman in Christian Evidences class: "By authenticity I mean that the author is the writer of the book. That is the author is credited with the authorship."

THE CHAPEL ON THE WHITE HILL

Blaine W. Shick '24.

It was a bright, beautiful mid-afternoon in August in the year of 1914. It was one of those lovely, sun-kissed days in which our hearts respond more fervently to the beauties of nature which surrounds us on every side in France, the land of love and romance.

Between its banks of verdant green, the little stream rippled merrily on its way to join the great Meuse River. A curly headed little maiden of perhaps sixteen summers was leaning over the low bank and playfully stroking the waters with a branch of willow. A little book which bore the title of "Une Petite Histoire de Jean D'Arc" lay forgotten at her side. She was dreaming of the little maid of Domremy.

She was awakened from her reverie by two hands thrown playfully about her forehead. Her girlhood lover had come to meet her. In a spirit of play, Marie started on a lively gallop to the base of a large hill which overlooked the valley and the town of Brixey. Together they sank into the cool inviting shade of a pretty little Chapel. They clasped their hands in an attitude of reverence before the life-sized figure of the saint which stood on a pedestal on the tower of the Chapel.

Once more they talked over that beautiful tradition which was so well known to every person in the town.

With a feeling of boyish pride, Henri took a piece of folded paper from his pocket. "Listen, Marie, this is my Academy composition, 'The Chapel on the White Hill'—"

"Many years ago there came to Brixey from Bretagne, a young man by the name of Arnault, and settled in the little town at the foot of a large white hill. He married the fairest maiden of the village and established a place for the vending of wines and meats. As the years passed, Arnault grew very rich and influential. One day he said to his wife, 'Let us build a token of grati-

(Continued on Page 3)

THE CHAPEL ON THE WHITE HILL

(Continued From Page 2)

tude at the base of the white hill, so that everybody who passes may know that we are not ungrateful to the saints who have prospered us. Accordingly he caused a pretty little Chapel to be built and no expense was spared to make a fitting place in which to offer thanks for the kindnesses the saints so constantly bestow. A life-sized figure of a saint stands on the top and it holds its arms protectingly over the town. It is believed that if ever any destruction would threaten the town, the saint would avert the—"

He was interrupted by Marie who excitedly placed her hand upon his arm. He followed her gaze to the village below. The quiet town of a few moments before seemed to be alive with people running to and fro thru its narrow streets.

"Old Jules must have received some new order, and is just crying it thru the streets," said Marie.

"It must be a terrible order," answered Henri, "Come, let us go to the village."

"Together they walked down that poppy covered field to the village. The birds sang to them, and the breezes laden with the scent of flowers rustled thru the pine trees.

They heard the Mayor's voice ring out above the din of the village. It was that terrible story. Austria had declared war on Serbia; Germany had violated Belgium's neutrality; and France was likely to be invaded by the Germans from Alsace and Lorraine.

Marie ran madly to her home. Often had her parents told her how they had been forced to leave their home in Lorraine in '71, by the Prussians.

From that time on, events moved rapidly; and within a week, Brixey sent its first contingent of soldiers to the great cause. When they assembled before the village church to receive the blessing of the old priest, Henri was searching thru the crowd for Marie. When he saw that she was not

in the crowd, he ran toward the Chapel and in the gathering twilight, he saw her kneeling before the saint. Silently he knelt beside the little figure and whispered in her ear, "Marie, I am going to leave you for a while; I am—"

"Surely you are not going to leave me, do not—"

But he was not there to hear. He ran down the hill to join the long blue coated column that had begun to move down the road. When the column reached the place directly in front of the Chapel, they paused for a moment and bowed their heads in a silent prayer to the saint to protect their families while they were away.

Time rushed on and consternation reigned in the village. The people were digging holes in which securely to hide money and trinkets that they did not want to fall into the hands of the Germans. Many were leaving the town. The roads were full of refugees, seeking some place where they would be free from the curse of enemy occupation.

When we think of how these people were forced to leave their homes, we shudder and try to forget that war ever disturbed us. Here were an old grandfather and grandmother, with their little grandchild. The grandmother was seated on an old one-horse wagon, containing a few articles of furniture and clothing. Behind her came the grandfather, pulling with his worn strength a cart containing a few articles of food. They knew not where they were going. When evening comes, they will stop at some place deserted like the one they have left and eat a frugal meal. Then they will croon to the child of his brave father, in Flanders, and his brave mother who had gone to care for the wounded. At night time they will dream of their loved one and victory.

Jean Vital bade his invalid wife and daughter, Marie a heart-rending farewell and also left the village. Marie's only comfort now was her sick mother and the saint.

The morning of September the twelfth dawned bright and

clear. It will never be forgotten by the people of Brixey. They gazed dumbly at one another as they heard the sound of approaching bugles in the distance. They knew only too well what it meant. It was the van guard of the German army. It was led by a German officer, seated on a high spirited horse of glossy black. He was followed by his staff, guard of honor, band and the rank and file of his command, ten thousand strong.

They stopped in the town. Who can imagine the awful pall that settled over the town as they saw these rude strangers pilfer their homes and insult the women and children? The beloved tri-color was hauled down from its staff and the German flag ran up instead.

That same afternoon, the Captain Karl was sitting in his headquarters, the former office of Jules, the Mayor. He beckoned to the orderly who advanced and rendered the prescribed salute of the German army.

"Bring the Mayor here at once," he commanded sharply.

In a few minutes the mayor stood in the presence of the Captain, the military ruler of more than five hundred helpless, old, men, women and children. He handed him a note,—"At four o'clock everybody will come to the village church, bringing with them all articles of value in their possession, for orders. Failure to do this will mean death." With this command and not a few rough handlings from the guard, the mayor was forced to walk the streets and cry out the warning.

At the appointed time the church was full of people. Briefly the Captain gave them their laws, and the penalty for interference with those who were to enforce them,—death at the first sunrise following the offense. When they were about to leave the church, a noise was heard in the street, and two soldiers entered with Marie between them. They had gone to the Chapel and found

(Continued on Page 5)

The Albright Bulletin

The Albright Bulletin published bi-weekly in the interest of Albright College by the Excelsior, Neocosmian and Themasian Literary Societies.

EDITORIAL STAFF

Fred G. Livingood '22 Editor-in-Chief
Orville B. Bennet '23 Literary Editor
Emerson G. Hangen '22 Religious Ed.
Harold P. Landis '23 Sports Editor

Activities Editors

Arnita M. Miles '23 Head Activities Editor

Associate Editors

Margaret M. Willard, '22
Charles E. Kochel '24.
David L. Sechrist '24.

Managerial Staff

Arthur Fahl '22 Business Manager

Assistant Business Managers

Fred E. Luckenbill '23
Naomi L. Loucks '24

Terms—\$1.50 per year. Single copies 10 cents.

Entered as second class mail matter at the post office at Myerstown, Pa., Oct. 30, 1903.

Contribution Box in the Hall of the Main Building.

EDITORIALS

FIFTY-FIFTY

Rapid progress has been made this school year in bringing student government to Albright. A constitution has been adopted, student representatives have been elected, and presiding officers of both men and women have been elected. Only one thing stands between Albright College and student government. This one thing is the acceptance of a code. Both councils have been at work on the drafting of a code and have completed a code from the student's point of view. This code must have the approval of the faculty before student government can go into effect.

There are two ways of looking at the code; one from the point of view of the student body and the other from the point of view of the faculty. Neither body can hope to have a code that is acceptable in its entirety. The code that will be acceptable to both must be a compromise, otherwise, student government is doomed at Albright for years.

We realize that the present policy is too conservative as compared with other schools.

An examination of the plans of student government of other schools of our size will prove that they are far more liberal in their granting of privileges to the members of the student body. The faculty can not hope to incorporate all of the present rules in the student code nor can the students expect to have a code that measures up to their expectations. There must be a compromise.

Faculty of Albright, are you going to prevent the students from having student government by insisting that all the existing rules and regulations shall be incorporated in the student code? It will be far better to have fewer rules and have them enforced than have a book of rules and have few of them enforced as at present.

Students of Albright College, are you going to insist that the college shall be run according to your way of thinking? By your insisting on a pure student-drafted code and its acceptance, you will relegate student government to the scrap heap.

By co-operation on the part of both faculty and student body, we shall have student government.

* * *

LACK OF ATHLETIC SPIRIT

The students of Albright can be severely criticised for the lack of school spirit in support of the 1921 football eleven. Many will doubtlessly resent this statement, but nevertheless it is true. The ones who will resent this statement are the few faithful students, students who have hoboed their way to see our team in action on foreign gridirons, students who traveled by truck to F. & M. and Swarthmore; and lastly, the few students who are on the gridiron every night following the team up and down the field, play by play.

The two hardest games on the schedule are yet to be played, Susquehanna University on Nov. 12 and Muhlenburg College on Nov. 19. We have the advantage of playing these games on our home field. Albright supporters from the Alumni and student body were

present at every game played thus far. The football squad is looking towards the student body for 100% support in our two home games.

Albright men and women, show the old Albright spirit. Make your interest felt by being down on the field for the practice periods, using your lung power to make your support known. Let us report 100% strong on Albright Field for our two home games. With your support and encouragement, the 1921 squad will battle for the Red and White as they have never battled before.

Do we get your support?

* * *

ATHLETIC SCHEDULES

It is becoming increasingly difficult year by year for the small colleges to make up their athletic schedules. Too many of the small colleges feel that they should graduate from the minor league class because of money consideration and hopes of gaining a reputation. There was a time when colleges were selected for schedule because they played a good game. Now colleges are selected because they give a school a reputation. The smaller school entering the major league class goes into every game with a sure knowledge that her team will be defeated. What a fine way of instilling ideals into the minds of men—defeated before the referee's whistle blows!

Albright has been dropped from a certain school's schedule because we are not a source of income or reputation, even tho we always gave them a royal battle in all three sports. Our school has come to be feared by the schools that aspire to the major league class for they are no longer sure of defeating us and fear that they will lose in finances and reputation.

The time will come when the student bodies and alumni of the smaller colleges aspiring to the major league class will tire of seeing their team defeated by superior teams in hopes of money consideration and gaining reputation. It is hoped that

Albright will maintain her present athletic policy of playing schools in her own class.

* * *

ATTENTION ALUMNI

Alumni, the Albright varsity football team will close the 1921 season with two games on the home field. On Nov. 12, we play Susquehanna. The final game will be played Nov. 19, with Muhlenburg. The team needs the support of every loyal son and daughter of Old Albright. Come back and renew old acquaintanceships. Help us close the 1921 season with two victories. We can do this with your support.

How about that contribution from you for the support of athletics at Albright? We are counting on you. Come across.

A GENEROUS RESPONSE

In response to the editorial of the last issue, "Necessity for a flag," Mr. Harpel, the Lebanon photographer and proprietor of the "Gift Shop," offered to furnish a flag providing an individual or organization provides the flag pole. The Bulletin staff extends hearty thanks to Mr. Harpel on behalf of the student body for his generosity and thoughtfulness in responding so quickly to the appeal.

THE CHAPEL ON THE WHITE HILL

(Continued From Page 3)

her there with an agonizing prayer on her lips for help. The Captain placed his hand upon her shoulder. She recoiled from him as though he were a viper. He would have had her executed for an example, but he discovered that she spoke excellent German,—and she might forget her devotion to France, and the Secret Service needed such people.

It is impossible to describe the days that followed. The people were whipped, insulted, starved and reduced to the lowest state of slavery and misery.

Time wore on and thus one year passed into history. Needless to say, Marie did not forget her duty to France, and the Captain was grinding his teeth as he realized that he could not

even find the hiding places of valuables that he thought were in the village. She utterly defied him.

As the Captain was pondering over these things, a message was handed to him. He deciphered the code. The French were preparing to launch an attack from their stronghold at Lunaville; he was to be prepared to resist. Many of his men had been called to other places. He had not expected an attack. Instantly a plan flashed thru his brain. He sent the orderly for Marie; and while awaiting her, he wrote a note and carelessly tossed it to the Lieutenant who sat at the other side of the table.

A light rap sounded on the door, and Marie timidly pushed it open. The Captain sternly ordered her to await his summons to enter. Silently she waited, they were conversing too low to be distinct. At last the Captain's voice raised and she heard him say, "These papers contain valuable military information, that is all; you may go."

The door opened and the Lieutenant came out. He did not even notice the little figure that sat crouched in the corner. He opened the door and did not see that a paper fell from his pocket to the floor. Marie stealthily reached out her little hand and crushed the paper in her palm. She heard the Captain call her, and with a beating heart she walked into his presence.

"Marie, hereafter you are forbidden to leave the village, even to go to the Chapel on the hill,—disobedience, death." He dismissed her with a wave of his hand.

She rushed madly from the building, and went to the place she and her invalid mother stayed. She spread out the note and translated the German.—The French are planning an attack on Brixey tomorrow night, you may have six regiments of Artillery and that many of Infantry from the Fortress of Metz. She stopped reading, she must carry the news to the French at Lunaville, even though she would pay for it with her life. She lay awake the entire night, and

before the cold gray dawn rose next morning, she sped quietly down the road. As she neared the front line her progress became more slow. She crouched into the bushes that grew beside the road. She could see the sentinel walk with measured tread along his post. She was now so close that she feared he could hear her heart beat. He stopped at the farthest of his post and peered intently into the opposite direction. Marie crawled painfully thru the briars and torn and bleeding reached a safe distance.

The guard resumed his walk and took a note from his pocket and read, "If a young girl attempts to pass your line give her every opportunity to pass as though unnoticed."

On and on Marie sped with that little note in her possession. As the day wore on, she neared the outposts of the French front. A new fear now seized her. What if she would meet French soldiers who could not read the German note? She might be taken for a spy. She saw a party of soldiers in the distance. She could not tell whether they were French or German patrols. She sank into a friendly shell hole for protection and nearly fainted with fright. The party was coming nearer and to her joy, Marie recognized Jacques, an old man who had come with her people from Lorraine. She called to the party and gave the note to Jacques. She had done her duty, but all unconsciously, she had played the traitor to her country. The French Commander shook his head; he could not attack Brixey against such odds.

How Marie hated to go back, but yet she could not leave her invalid mother. After many weary miles of walking, she was once more within the village.

With the passing of another year, times grew worse in the village. Food became scarcer and poorer, and to Marie's great sorrow her mother died. She was now alone without a friend.

At last a new element entered into the talk of the Ger-

(Continued on Page 6)

THE CHAPEL ON THE WHITE HILL

(Continued From Page 5)

man soldier. It was of another country far across the sea, that had unlimited resources and men. There were looks of grave concern upon the faces of the German Officers.

Spring came and went, and summer again saw the fields red with poppies. Marie had not gone up the path to the Chapel for many long months. She wondered how any person could be as cruel as the Captain.

Way down in the valley, a group of Americans were talking and trying to protect themselves from the drizzling rain.

"Gee, but the rain's cold," said one, shivering.

"Oh bosh!" answered another, "I'm scared myself."

"The drive shouldn't last more than forty days", ventured a third.

"I'll bet the sixty-five days odd that we had on the Marne, won't have anything on this," said the fourth.

It was September 11; on the morrow was going to begin the terrible drive to wipe out the St. Mihiel sector.

Early the next day it began with a terrible crash in the distance, and it seemed as though the sound were coming nearer. The people of Brixey were cuddled in caves and the Germans were preparing to leave the town before the advance of the victorious Americans.

Towards evening a little figure stole from the shelter and walked cautiously toward the edge of the town. The Germans had already gone and no one was there to prevent her from going up the hill. She did not pay much attention to the shells that screamed overhead and fell with terrifying crashes along the hill side. The wind was blowing and a drizzling rain beat in her face. She reached the top and fell headlong into the outstretched arms of a German soldier. She gave a scream of terror. It was the Captain. He pressed her to his bosom and rained kisses upon her helpless lips.

"Just one parting message,

then you will leave with me," hissed the Captain. He reached out his hand and pressed a button on the outside wall of the Chapel. It seemed but a moment until there was a terrific crash on the road outside the village. Marie understood now why she had been forbidden to go to the Chapel. The Germans had with devilish ingenuity connected wires with high explosives in and about the town. He reached out his hand a second time. Instinctively she knew it was meant for the destruction of the village. The Americans were reforming in the village below, and this thought gave Marie the desperation of an animal at bay. She sprang at him like a tigress, and buried her teeth in his shoulder. Surprised at this unexpected attack, the Captain lost his bearing and fell backward from the Chapel. A shell screamed overhead and fell with a deadening sound near the Chapel. An immense shell fragment struck the pedestal on which the saint stood. It tottered for a moment and fell to the ground with a thud and buried its brazen hand in the Captain's breast. He groaned and relaxed his hold on Marie.

A group of soldiers were coming up the hill. A young French soldier was ahead. He knelt beside the little wounded girl. "Marie," he whispered.

"Henri," she answered faintly, "It is believed that if ever any danger should threaten the town the saint,—see it has saved the town." She sank into unconsciousness upon his breast.

The firing had ceased. The golden sun was sinking into a vast sea of old rose, rimmed with delicate blue. The rich red color of the poppy covered fields stretched like a carpet, joining the Chapel to the distant horizon, and at last blending into the glorious colors of the sunset.

"La grande liberation," whispered Marie. She relaxed in his arms and walked over that crimson, poppy colored path into the Great Beyond.

Silently that little group dug a little hole in the ground and

laid that little body to rest. On the little white cross is one word, "Marie."

The French soldier wrapped his coat around his shoulders, turned on his heel, disappeared into the darkness and rejoined his comrades.

ACKLES

Charges

Bennett: "When the term bills arrive, I expect to see a charge for cold storage".

A Record

On Oct. 13 Willard Mohn came to the college dining room for breakfast the first time in 16 years.

(Innocence)

"Bill" Cox: "Gee, It's cold in this hall. I wish I had an "Armstrong" Heater. Shreffler, Where can you buy them?"

Athletic Standing

This occurred on the train to Swarthmore;

Passenger; "Who do you play"?

Sheeley: "Swarthmore."

Passenger; Swarthmore High School"?

Quite Fitting

Bennett (While the collection was being taken up) "A fitting song at this time would be 'That's Where My Money Goes'."

B. F.

Prof. Kiess "Owing to the errors in the Roman Calendar, it was found that the Feast of Bacchus came when the grapes were still green. What did they do to rectify this mistake?"

Roland: I guess they made dandelion wine."

Rev. Heck: "Solomon had seven hundred wives—rather he than I."

Necessity

Willard Miller: "Unless some friend of the school makes a donation to buy corks for the wash bowls, I'm afraid we shall have to take up a collection and buy them ourselves."

STUDENT WELFARE RECOGNITION SERVICE

In the glow of the gleaming candle-lights at the close of the Sabbath day on October 9 there was added to the recruits of the blue and white triangle a group of Albright's newcomers. A more impressive service has never been held in the college. The dim shadows of the Mohn Hall reception room were pierced by the radiant glimmer of one burning candle while the president, Miss Brower, conducted a reconsecration service for the cabinet members and old members of the "Y".

And then to the brightly burning flame of the lone "torch" each new girl touched her candle and the room was enveloped in a soft ray of light. The candles burned brightly while the pianist softly played the Y. W. benediction hymn and the President read "The Legend of the Ab-bess of the Lighted Torch." The theme of the legend was "Let your light so shine before men that others may see your good works and glorify your Father which is in Heaven." Allegiance to the organization whose Christian principles aim to develop the best in every girl was pledged by the new members. After a closing prayer by the President, all the girls sang softly and reverently "My Peace I Leave with Thee".

* * *
Y. W. C. A.

The first study of the year was led by our vice president, Miss Pewterbaugh. She spoke on "A Common Heritage", the first chapter in the new study book, "The Ultimate Quest".

The next meeting will be a missionary meeting. It will be in charge of Miss Mary Miller, chairman of the missionary committee.

THE CLERIC

The first regular meeting of the Cleric this year was held on Thursday, October 20, with President Dorr Stock presiding. The organization was addressed by Rev. Heck who present-

ed a paper on "Problems Confronting the Young Minister When First Coming to a New Charge". This was the beginning of a series of lectures along this line, all of which will be presented by men of recognized ability along ministerial lines in our church. This first lecture was full of good suggestions and solutions of problems coming before a young man, and was a fine inspiration to the ministerial students. If this address was a foretaste of prediction of the other lectures planned for the year, then we ought to have better attendances at all of the meetings for the year. Let each member of the organization show his support and spirit by attending the meetings, and not only will you be benefitted, but the organization itself will be helped by your presence and support.

"WHY-NITE"

In the golden light of the orb moon, though one hour late in rising over the oriental sky-line, came the adherents of the principles of the organizations whose symbols are triangles—one of red, white and blue; the other, blue and white. They were on their way to the "Gym", where for a short time they desired to turn back old time and watch the Grecian folk as they prosecuted a polytheistic faith. 'Twas interesting indeed to learn how that for every occasion a god of some kind or another, either sent favor or disfavor upon the folk. 'Twas interesting also to note the worship of the Greeks. Sacrifices were made daily upon their altars, with no one taking the place of an intermediary, not even a priest, for in that day the place he filled was but more than the place our sexton of the modern day fills. 'Twas striking, likewise, to watch them kill the sacrifice, eat the best portions themselves, sprinkle a little blood upon the altar, place the thigh bones,—notice they were bones—upon the altar, light the fire and try thereby to appease the wrath of some god or to win

a good omen from another. Casting and recasting these scenes in our mind, it seemed to us that the modern adherent of the Christian religion has not as yet rid himself of all the traits of his progenitors. Sometimes he too eats the best and gives that which remains to others.

Miss Brower, the Y. W. president, presided at this gathering and Prof. W. J. Dech was the speaker.

Such inspiring fellowship was only heightened by the things that transpired on the athletic field following our meeting in the "Gym". Our good friend, Coach Benfer, taught our new Freshmen the art of building a bonfire, and at the same time aided the Goddess Artemis to supply light for the happy crowd who played three deep and other games. While the fire burned, and "doggies" were being roasted, and rolls were being prepared for laying the "dog" in its final resting place, college medlies were sung, together with many of our popular songs. Surely no crowd ever won more favor from Orpheus than we by reason of the harmonious chords which were sent upward to his shrine.

But to all this there came an end. A grand march, very grand and an especially long march, a Boom Yell for our happy group of chaperons and the Alma Mater sent us up and over the hill. Quiet again reigned and, as the Arabs, some stole their way to Old Main, some to Mohn Hall and others to other parts of town.

We, the student body, welcome such happy occasions. Come again.

WITH THE Y. M. C. A.

We have always believed that within man's inner best self lies hidden a germ of good. Unless this is cultivated, it will lie dormant hardly to make itself felt at any time. It is for the purpose of bringing to light this hidden something that the Young Men's Christian Association was organized. It was not intended

WITH THE Y. M. C. A.

(Continued From Page 7)

to meet the needs of a few, nor to cater to the desires or opinions of a limited number, but to help meet the needs of every individual and to cater to the good desires of all who come under its influence or can be brought thereto. As you will notice your Alma Mater's "Y. M." is of the better of the two types just suggested. To the man whose training along Christian lines perchance was limited, we extend a happy and a warm welcome, without censure but full of sympathy and interest. To the man more fortunate in this respect do we extend a like hand anticipating the favor and cooperation of both types. College campus life will always be mellowed and made happier and more beautiful as such a spirit is woven into it.

The Y. M. C. A. meets each Tuesday evening at 6:45 P. M. in the Neocosmian Hall. We plan to have forty or forty-five minutes well-filled with all that will go toward making good character. A devotional period consisting of a lively song service, scripture and prayer precedes an address by a faculty member or some other person, as is announced from week to week. We charge no fee for membership. The only thing necessary is that you ask some member of the membership committee or other "Y" member to propose your name for active, honorary, or associate membership in our organization, as the case may be. Will you be with us each Tuesday evening as well as one of the heaven on the campus?

ITEMS OF INTEREST

LEBANON CO. INSTITUTE

Wednesday, October 19, the members of the Senior class in Education attended the sessions of the Lebanon Co. Teachers' Institute. In the morning at ten o'clock Dr. Van Ormer was heard on the subject, "Criticisms of the Present Day Public School System". The period from one to three was taken up by sectional group

conferences. At three o'clock, Dr. Finnegan, State Superintendent of Education, presented the work of the State Department and its relation to the teacher. In the evening at eight o'clock Preston Bradley delivered his famous lecture, "The United States of Tomorrow".

* * *

WE GO TO SWARTHMORE

"And it rained all day that night". Everybody thought we were crazy for planning to make the ninety-mile trip to Swarthmore by truck. Everybody declared it to be true, when we started in a heavy downpour of rain. However, it took more than dismal forebodings and rain to dampen our zeal. What matter if tiny rivulets did trickle down our necks? That only served to energize us. We put away dull care with songs, jokes and laughter, and in her place installed hilarity. And, meanwhile, the truck crawled along, nosing its way to Swarthmore.

It was nothing to us that the truck stopped at every town to pore over road maps. We kept on laughing. It was nothing to us that we stopped at each cross-road to consult the sign boards. We sang right ahead. Three o'clock came, and we were still smiling hopefully. Four o'clock came and the smile had become fixed. Four-thirty arrived—the smiles had faded into despair. But, Swarthmore was before us!

The truck felt its way to the gate of the campus, and all dived out, rushing pell-mell toward the athletic field, preferring to trust their own powers of locomotion. The game was over, but at least we had the unutterable satisfaction of seeing our team come off the field, —not victorious it's true—but our team, just the same.

We gave them a cheer and then started out to explore. It didn't take very long to see all we wished to see, and although Swarthmore is very beautiful, we all agreed that it could never take the place of old Albright.

The story is almost finished now. After taking us into

Philadelphia for dinner, the truck carefully nosed its way back to Myerstown and finally arrived at Mohn Hall at 3:30 A. M.

Wasn't Mrs. Zener a good sport to "chap" us? We'll say she was! Would we go again? Surely we would, only—we'd start one day early.

* * *

GENERAL HIKE

"Everybody out!—Everybody means you!" So the announcement was made in the dining room Saturday evening. For what? A general hike, of course. The good old custom has been revived.

At a little before seven o'clock, Main Building started to "shoo" her occupants toward Mohn Hall, where the girls were waiting on the porch. Upon arrival of the chaperons, Rev. Heck and Miss Garlach, Miss Brower and Mr. Schlenker started off, and the hike was on.

Where did we go? To the Pines, of course, for there was a moon, and that moon cannot be described. Only those who have seen the Pines by moonlight can comprehend the beauty of that night. Suffice it to say that just as animals of a slightly lower order are incited to vocal effort by the beauty of the moon, so were the hikers inspired. They made the old country-side ring with the college medley and other songs of both college and popular variety. Everyone contributed his or her quota to the general frolic, and returned dusty, tired, but happy by "the longest way round."

* * *

HIKERS?

At 6:30 a. m., Saturday, Oct. 15, Fahl and Kreuger left Main Building, headed for Westminster, Md., the scene of the 20—7 victory of Albright over Western Maryland. After a series of seven "lifts", they reached Westminster at 10:50, ahead of the team. They walked approximately 2 miles of the 180. The total cost of the trip was one cent, the toll to cross the Harrisburg bridge.

Pianos, Player Pianos, Victrolas,
Victor Records, Sheet Music,
Player Rolls

MILLER MUSIC STORE

738 Cumberland St.,
LEBANON, PA.

INDIVIDUALITY
OUR PORTRAITS
Portray an Individuality
Faithfully Reproduced Always

THE GATES STUDIO
142 N. 8th St.
Lebanon, Penna.

For a Pure, Nutritous and Whole-
some Food

EAT ICE CREAM

For Full Value Insist on Burdan's

BURDAN BROS.
LEBANON, PA.

—GO TO—

J. S. BASHORE'S
For Your Clothing and Furnishings

THE RELIABLE STORE
LEBANON, PA.

"The Live Store" "Always Reliable"
The Best in Clothing and Fur-
nishings For

MEN AND BOYS
When You Buy Here We Demand
That You Be Satisfied.

**MANUFACTURERS CLOTHING
COMPANY**
725 Cumberland St. LEBANON, PA.

ARBOGAST & BASTIAN CO.
Wholesale Slaughterers of
**Cattle, Hogs, Sheep and
Calves**

Meat Packers and Provision
Dealers
U. S. Government Inspection
ALLENTOWN, PA.

ITEMS OF INTEREST

FRESH-SOPH FOOTBALL

The huskies and would-be foot ball stars of the Freshman and Sophomore classes are preparing zealously for the fray, which is staged for Monday, October 31.

Four o'clock of every evening sees each team hard at work in some section of the campus. Varsity men of the two classes are coaching their respective teams. This game promises to be of rare interest and excitement, to say nothing of the football technique in store, for class spirit has been running high. The Fresh-Soph field-meet will probably take place some days after the football game.

* * *
"CHAT"

Professor Stauffer, former head of the English Department, spent several hours at the college on Monday, October 17.

Rev. F. E. Hetrick, of Johnstown, spent Monday and Tuesday, October 17-18, with his daughters, Margaret and Ruth. On Tuesday morning Rev. Hetrick took charge of Dr. Boman's class in Christian Evidences.

Bishop Heil and Dr. Schlegel stopped at the college on their way to Lebanon to attend a meeting relative to church union.

A new student, Mr. Carl Unger, of Shamokin, has been added to the Freshman enrollment.

Prof. Walton and Rev. Heck motored to Gettysburg on Wednesday October 19.

Prof. Keffer has been delivering a series of lectures at the Sullivan County Teachers' Institute during the week.

* * *

PROGRESS IN CONSTRUCTION

At 5:30 p. m. on Friday, Oct. 21, 1921 (a day to be remembered), "Wit" opened the steam valve of the big boiler, and Mohn Hall received very welcome heat. At the present

(Continued on Page 10)

Loose Leaf Note Books—School
Supplies

Kodaks and Cameras

Printing, Developing and Enlarging
24 Hour Service

HARPEL'S

The Gift Shop of Lebanon
757-59 Cumberland St.
LEBANON, PA.

—THE—
LEBANON NURSERIES
JOHN L. BERNSTEIN, Prop.
CUT FLOWERS AND POTTED
PLANTS A SPECIALTY
We do all kinds of Design Work for
Funerals, Weddings and Parties.
THE FLOWER SHOP
19 and 21 N. 8th St., Lebanon, Pa.

PHOTOGRAPHS OF QUALITY

BLAZIER'S STUDIO

839 Cumberland Street,
LEBANON, PA.

UMBRELLAS—HAND LUGGAGE

AND SPORTING GOODS

E. J. SNAVELY & CO.

Market Square
LEBANON, PA.

C. W. HABECKER

—Agent For—
Indian Motorcycles
BICYCLES AND SUPPLIES

153-155 N. 8th St.
LEBANON, PA.

PLUMBING—AND—HEATING

JOS. A. SMITH

528 Cumberland St.
LEBANON, PA.

"Patronize Our Advertisers"

ARE YOU HUNGRY?

—Come to—

BORDNER'S RESTAURANT

Ice Cream Sodas and Sundaes—Quick Lunch and Oyster Cafe

SPECIAL ATTENTION TO STUDENTS
West Main St. MYERSTOWN, PA.

AMERICAN RAILWAY EXPRESS COMPANY

Forwarders to All Parts of the World

MONEY ORDERS

CIGARS AND TOBACCO

Smokers Articles—Sporting Goods

ALBERT NYE

WEST MAIN STREET

Do Your Cooking the Modern Way

USE A GAS RANGE

—For Sale By—

Myerstown Gas & Fuel Co.
MYERSTOWN, PENNA.

CHAS. B. HOLTZMAN

—Dealer in—

KODAKS AND SUPPLIES

Developing a Specialty

EAST MAIN STREET

ISAAC B. HAAK

—Dealer in—

LUMBER, SASH, SHUTTERS, DOORS,
SLATE, PAINTS, CEMENT, ETC.

Contractor and Builder

Office and Yards:—S. Railroad St.

MYERSTOWN, PENNA.

—THE—

Myerstown National Bank
Myerstown, Penna.

CAPITAL \$50,000 SURPLUS \$185,000

A service based on the facilities and experience gained during nearly half a century is extended to the public.

Three Per Cent. Interest Paid on Time and Saving Deposits

Your Business Solicited.

ITEMS OF INTEREST

(Continued From Page 9)

writing, the connections to the Main Building are assured before October 25th.

The third floor of Mohn Hall addition has advanced far enough for occupation. The second floor is rapidly nearing the same point. In the north addition, the Chapel floor is laid, and the walls are being started. Results are showing steadily.

MEMORIAL DEDICATION AT KLEINFELTERSVILLE

The dedication at Kleinfeltersville on October 3 of the beautiful granite memorial to Jacob Albright was an occasion of unusual interest to all friends of the college which bears his name. The stone was erected entirely thru the personal solicitation of Bishop Thomas Bowman of the Evangelical Association, who is almost ninety years of age. A sentiment prevailed that the original marker over the grave of Albright shall be preserved in its place. The new stone stands close to the street and beside the little stone church, erected in 1850. Descendants of Albright were present at the dedicatory services and among them a great, great grandson who has recently been granted license to preach by the East Penna. Conference of the Evangelical Association. Bishop Breyfogel presided and read a scripture passage out of John Walter's Bible. Walter was one of Albright's co-laborers. It was a German Bible, of course, and suggested Albright, the preacher. As a reminder of Albright, the worker, the bishop had brought with him the original frame or mold which Albright had used in making tile, for by trade he was a tile-burner. Any one who is interested may find specimens of Albright's clay shingles in the college museum. Bishop Bowman made the principal address of the occasion. President Hunt spoke on "Our Educational Problems". After

(Continued on Page 11)

GEO W. HOLTZMAN

CANDIES, ICE CREAM, CIGARS

POCKET BILLIARDS

116 W. Main St.

Delicious Ice Cream Sodas, Sundaes,
Milk Shakes and Ice Cream

—At—

DAVIS' DRUG STORE

9 West Main Ave.,
MYERSTOWN, PENNA.

MYERSTOWN MARBLE AND GRANITE WORKS

Monuments,
Markers, Headstones, Cemetery Work

THOS. W. BATDORFF, Prop.

Main & Cherry Sts.

J. H. SCHELL

PLUMBER

Steam and Hot Water Heating
Pneumatic Water System
Pipe Fittings—Pipe Cutting
Pumps, Etc.

MYERSTOWN, PENNA.

Ladies' and Men's Clothes

Cleaned and Pressed

SUITS MADE TO MEASURE

CHAS. ROESCH

South Railroad Street

WILLIAM D. EBLING

Monuments, Headstones, Etc.

131 N. 8th St. LEBANON, PA.

Rear of Goodwill Hall,
MYERSTOWN, PENNA.

H. C. FINK

Bread—Cakes—Buns—Groceries
and Fruit

FRESH CANDIES A SPECIALTY

Main Street
MYERSTOWN, PENNA.

"Patronize Our Advertisers"

IF IT IS TO BE PRINTED

—Inquire of the—

MYERSTOWN ENTERPRISE
MYERSTOWN, PENNA.

We Do Church, Sunday School and Society Printing the Way it Should Be Done

Any Inquiry will be of Import to You

YEISER AUTOMOBILE CO.

WARREN P. YEISER, Prop.

MOTOR CARS—Dodge Bros. and Studebaker.

TIRES—United States, Goodyear and Diamond.

Both Telephones

19 and 21 West Main Ave.
MYERSTOWN, PENNA.

MYERSTOWN TRUST CO.

The Bank at the Corner

Offers Every Facility and Service For Taking Care of Your Banking Needs and Invites Your Patronage.

MEMORIAL DEDICATION AT KLEINFELTERSVILLE

(Continued From Page 10)

the services, dinner was served at Shafferstown where Jacob Albright had once been roughly handled by a mob for his scathing condemnation of gambling in street fairs.

ALUMNI NOTES

Quite a number of alumni have expressed their appreciation of the new form which the "Albright Bulletin" has taken this year. The change is certainly proving very acceptable. It is your paper, fellow-alumni. Do not forget to send in that subscription fee of \$1.50 at once.

Boost, don't knock!

Please help the editor of these notes by sending him personal items—anything, in fact, that will be of interest to the alumni readers of the paper.

"Patronize Our Advertisers"

Centrally Located Steam Heat

BAHNEY HOUSE

ALLEN A. FRANTZ, Prop.

Bell 24-R2. Independent 19-2

First Class Accommodations

Cor. Main Ave. & Railroad St.
MYERSTOWN, PENNA.

DR. GEO. S. KLEINGINNA

Chiropractor

Office Hours:—

United States Hotel, Myerstown, Pa.

Monday—Wednesday—Friday
2 to 5:30—7 to 9

334 North Fifth St., Reading, Pa.

Tuesday—Thursday—Saturday
9 to 12—2 to 6—7 to 8

H. N. KRICK, P.D.

Drugs, Medicines, Toilet Articles, Stationery and Druggists' Sundries

EASTMAN FILMS AND CAMERAS

—Developing and Printing—

117 West Main St.,
MYERSTOWN, PENNA.

CHAS. C. LOOSE

—Dealer In—

Lumber, Mill Work, Building, Hardware, Tires and Greases

CHERRY STREET

JOS. PAINTER & SONS

Manufacturers

Engine and Boiler Castings, Grate

Bars and General Custom Work

MYERSTOWN, PENNA.

Albright College
Myerstown, Pa.

A DISTINCTIVELY CHRISTIAN COLLEGE

Co-Educational—Strong Faculty—Refined Associations
Splendid Equipment—Beautiful Location—Moderate Expenses.

—Aims Are:—

Thorough Scholarship—Liberal Culture—Christian Character

Leading Educators Testify to ALBRIGHT'S thorough system and high grade results.

The Institution Embraces

- I—The College, offering
The Classical Course, Degree B. A.
The Latin Scientific Course, Degree B. A. or B. S.
The Scientific Course, Degree B. S.
- II—The Preparatory School, a four-year course of splendid preparatory training.
- III—The School of Music and Art, presenting excellent privileges of efficient courses.

Personal Inspection and Conference Invited.

For Catalog and other Information, Address

L. CLARENCE HUNT, D. D., President.

For Expert Shoe Repairing

—See—

VERA SHOE REPAIRING CO.
37 EAST MAIN ST.

SCHELL'S ELECTRIC STORE

ANYTHING ELECTRIC
MYERSTOWN, PENNA.

MILLINERY AND FURS

Custom Made Corsets at a Very Moderate Price
Your Patronage will be Appreciated

SARA E. BLATT
West Main Street

J. H. WILHELM & SON

—HARDWARE—

OVERLAND AND BRISCOE

SAMUEL J. SEIBERT

A Fine Line of Groceries, Fruits and Candies

Notions and Stationery

RAILROAD STREET

CHAS. S. LINE

Dry Goods, Notions, Stationery, Toys, Etc.

—Souvenir Post Cards—

MYERSTOWN, PENNA.

E. L. BLEISTEIN & SON

—Dealer In—

GRAIN, COAL, FLOUR AND FEED

Modern Elevator

Cleaning and Chopping by Electric Power

MYERSTOWN, PENNA.

EXCHANGES

"The Argus", Findlay College—We like your cover. It is unique and is an index in itself. Your literary section is fine.

"The Crucible", Lebanon Valley College—Your October issue presents a well balanced list of college activities.

Susquehanna U.—You have a very newsy college paper. Don't you think your advertising space is rather heavy compared with the space devoted to college news?

"The Gettysburgian",—Gettysburg College—Your editorials are to be commended as they deal directly with the college and with college activities.

"Juniata Echo", Juniata College—Your "literary notes" is an excellent idea. We believe your joke smiths that could fill your "Smiles" column for you rather than incorporate the jokes from other papers.

"The Dickinsonian", Dickinson College—There can be nothing but praise for the last issue of the "Dickinsonian". In our new form we are trying to follow in your footsteps.

Honest Confession—

Time:—Saturday night after social hour.

J. Raffensberger—"What kind of a time did you have to-night?"

Brown: "I had a fairly good time."

Raffensberger: "Doggone, I like that girl of mine better every time I see her."

Words of Authority

G. Statler: "I believe only one man is fitted for one woman."

G. Pewterbaugh: "Well, you probably don't know, as you have never fallen in love."

Spanish Joke No. 453

Schlenker, announcing "Y" doggie-roast "The old dog heard his master's voice for the last time."

Information

Prof. Zener: "How does this look to you, Mr. Henninger?"
"Pete": Yes, it does."

THE MYERSTOWN MOVING PICTURE HOUSE

Educational and Instructive Films
MYERSTOWN, PENNA.
Main Street

EMLICH'S TASTE GOOD SHOP

Homemade Pies and Cakes Fresh Daily

Lunches Served at all Hours

Orders For Parties a Specialty

GEORGE S. BOLLINGER

BUTCHER

—Dealer In—

Fresh Beef, Veal, Smoked Meats, Pork and Sausage

Railroad Street, Near Canal

MYERSTOWN, PENNA.

J. S. YEAGER

General Merchandise

Quality Groceries, Shoes, Boots and Rubbers—A Fine Line of Silk Hosiery

COR. MAIN & RAILROAD

COMPLIMENTS

—of—

S. P. BEEKY

HERSHEY'S MILK

Is Absolutely Clean.

DRINK MORE MILK FOR YOUR HEALTH'S SAKE

ISAAC N. BAHNEY

FURNITURE DEALER AND UNDERTAKER

Full Line of Furniture in Stock
Cor. Main Avenue and College Street