

Formal Features Seasonal Theme

Dancing by candlelight to the music of Herman Miller's orchestra, members of the Pi Alpha Tau sorority and their guests were entertained Friday evening, December 14 in the College Dining Hall.

Candles and blue lights on a large Christmas tree were the outstanding decorations for the theme. Blue star programs trimmed with gold dust were hung on the Christmas tree, and each girl received a carved wooden pin for a favor.

During the evening of dancing, there was held as a number on the program the "call dance." At this time, each guest with her respective partner, led by the president of the sorority, were called to dance onto the floor. The last number on the program was "White Christmas," when the candles were extinguished and a blue hue fell over the room from the Christmas tree lights. Refreshments were served in Selwyn Parlor during intermission.

Chaperones for the event were Coach and Mrs. Neal O. Harris, Dr. and Mrs. Morris S. Greth, and Dean and Mrs. George W. Walton.

Committee in charge of arrangements for the dance were co-chairmen Rita Duncavage and Gloria Salfeity.

Men Fill Basket; Daywomen Have Party

A Christmas basket will be delivered to a needy family this week by a committee from the Daymen's Club. Each member received a "refund cash envelope" which informed him what his contribution was to be. The donation was to take the form of groceries or cash with which to purchase supplies.

This project was decided upon at the last meeting; the Social Welfare League of Reading was contacted to provide the name and address of the needy family.

"Silent Night" and "White Christmas," sung by the Daywomen, opened the program following the Organization's Christmas luncheon. After Dorothy Holl's recitation of her own parody, "The Day After Christmas," Dorace Hornberger sang, "I'll Be Home for Christmas."

"How Santa Claus Came to America" was read by Elva Kurtz, preceding the group-singing of "Jingle Bells." Anna Wartluft, president, and Dean Helen L. Cunliffe spoke a few words in closing. Dean Cunliffe and Prof. Consuelo Rodriguez were guests. Pianist for the musical selections was Dorothy Seisler.

To One and All
A Merry Christmas

MILTON G. GEIL

Froehliche Weihnacht
und
Ein Glueckliches Neujahr!

PROF. AND FRAU
MEMMING

Students To Carol Tonight For Faculty and Families

Student carollers, carrying lighted candles, will sing for each faculty family tonight in front of the professors' homes. Leaving tonight at 8:30 from the College Chapel, the group will return to the Lower Social Room for refreshments. Prof. Consuelo Rodriguez and Dr. Gerritt Memming will act as chaperones. Marjorie Christ and Robert Holtzapple, "Y" music chairmen, have planned the route.

The Albrightian

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No. 10

Dean Clarifies 'Cut' Regulations

Because the faculty recognizes the value and necessity of regular class attendance, the Committee on Standing in recent session took action that the following interpretation be given to the College regulation concerning absences from class:

1. When a student's number of absences, from any class, through single or consecutive absences, for any reason whatsoever, in any semester, equals twice the number of times that class meets in one week, the student shall be placed on cut probation, and any additional absence shall be considered as an "overcut."
2. When a student has "overcut" in any class, he becomes ineligible for future participation in the work of that class, and a failure for excessive absences shall be recorded for that subject for that semester except as hereinafter provided in paragraphs 3 and 4.
3. The penalty for over cutting shall be applied immediately upon occurrence of the excessive absence, except in cases where some or all of the "allowed absences" may have been caused by continued illness, or by approved absence from the campus for a group activity, or by some recognized emergency beyond the control of the student; and where a petition for excuse of those legitimate absences had been presented and filed in the Office of the Dean and approved by the Dean before or immediately after the absence or absences occurred.

(Continued on Page 4)

The Day After Christmas

By DOROTHY HOLL

'Twas the day after Christmas, and all through the house,
Not a creature was stirring, not even a mouse.

The stockings were hung over bed posts and chairs,
In hopes that no runners soon would be theirs.

The beds were all filled from the attic to cellar,
And the snores that were heard were both sour to meller.

The dishes were piled in the kitchen sink,
And the sight of the pile would make anybody shrink.

When all of a sudden there arose such a clatter,
That I opened my eyes to see what was the matter.

And what to my wondering orbs should appear,
But a ten-instrument band led by my little dear.

With a clashing of cymbals, (the lids to some kettles),
They marched to my side, they gave me no rest,

And I painfully rose from my warm little nest—
The rest of my guests were doing the same,

As anyone would who was even half sane,
And I moaned to them all as I crept toward the kitchen,

"Won't you please dig a ditch into which I can pitch 'em?"

SEASON'S GREETINGS

PRESIDENT MASTERS AND FAMILY

FOR A MERRY CHRISTMAS AND HAPPY
NEW YEAR TO ALL AT ALBRIGHT

DEAN AND MRS. WALTON AND PEGGY

Jean B. Bitting Returns to Albright, This Time to Assist Dr. Geil With Vets

This week your interviewing reporter decided to bring something different into our series of returned servicemen's interviews. Mrs. Jean Bomgardner Bitting (such a big name for such a little gal) is this week's victim. And believe me, she knows more about veterans than they know themselves — she even married one.

Since Jean, (I'm sure she won't mind the informality) graduated from Albright in '42, she's led a mobile existence—and held down more jobs competently than you could shake a stick at.

Field Worker

Her first job after graduation was as a field worker for the Pa. Economy League. Here she learned all about "rotten politics" so don't go campaigning around her. She knows all the tricks.

Then she worked for the weather bureau, until she got tired of hanging off roofs to read barometers, and decided to chase to sunny California to marry "Bitt," another Albright graduate. But alas, she missed the boat. The prospective bridegroom left her standing at the church because he had a heavy up call from Uncle Sam—he was needed in the South Pacific. (But wait — he got home later and now they're man and wife.) Nothing daunted, our versatile lass secured an excellent job in the personnel department of Livestone Brothers located in San Francisco. . . . But she got homesick.

Psychometrician

Returning home Jean got the job that made her famous—at least to the draftees! She was made psychometrician at the induction center in Harrisburg.

Here she handled from "four hundred to five hundred men a day, including every type imaginable." Some couldn't read, some never heard of the President, some had never worn shoes. "The illiteracy rate here was so high—if anything could sell me on teaching, this would be it," Jean

said. (I thought this was Pennsylvania, not the hills of Kentucky.)

At Kappa House

Now Albright's campus is benefiting from this hard-working gal. She's administering and interpreting tests to Berks County veterans up at the Kappa's house, now known as the Veteran's Bureau.

Drop In

Drop in and see her sometime. Go up to the second floor and listen for the sound of low murmurs—something like "Let's see, if his raw score is 84, then he ranks in the 59th percentile; that gives him—"; if she's a little gal with a pencil stuck behind one ear, and if she's working furiously—that's Jean!

Students Entertain 20 Local Children Sunday

Twenty underprivileged children of Reading were invited to a Christmas dinner in the College Dining Hall through the workers of the Department of Public Assistance. Four of the children, whose ages ranged from six to twelve years, were Negroes.

Two or three students called for each child at his home and accompanied him to the dinner on Sunday, December 16. After the meal, Martha Fredericks and Shirley Miller led games. Warren Pfost acted as Santa Claus and the children all received gifts.

Shirley Sperans served as chairman of the dining hall committee, and Mary Alice Lippert was chairman for the "Y's."

Fetter Speaks in Chapel; Assembly Features Film

Rev. Lester E. Fetter, pastor of Alsace Lutheran Church, was the guest speaker for the regular chapel periods this morning at 10:05 and 10:40 a. m. "Russia at War" was shown in assembly last Thursday through a March of Time film. Dr. Virgil C. Zener, in last Tuesday's chapel programs, spoke on "Autumn Is Ended."

A MERRY CHRISTMAS

From All of Us to All of You

"THE ALBRIGHTIAN" STAFF

Christmas Greetings
to Faculty, Students and
Alumni

DR. AND MRS. MILTON W.
HAMILTON

May perfect peace within
your heart abide and His
great love be yours this
Christmastide.

DR. AND MRS.
MORRIS S. GRETH

Duddy Directs College Choir In Superb Performance of Handel's "Messiah"

An Albright choir, under the able direction of Prof. John H. Duddy, presented last Thursday evening a performance which is worthy of becoming a campus tradition.

Soprano soloists were Betty Fielitz, Carolyn Powers, and Jeanne Schlegel. Joyce L. Monyer, pupil under Prof. Duddy, carried all the alto solos; Betsy Pottieger, as a result of her illness, was forced to relinquish her parts. A recitative was sung by Glenn Bailey and Donald Liddicoat as a duet; Allen Fisher, tenor, soloed. Bass solos were sung by John Kleffel, a student at the Evangelical School of Theology.

Approximately thirty students comprised the choir, which was superbly blended and effectual. Several faculty members who were part of the chorus were Librarian Josephine E. Raepel, Prof. Consuelo Rodriguez, and the Russell B. Smith family. Miss Marie K. Kleppinger also assisted.

We may be proud of the magnificent presentation of "The Messiah." Albright has been given one more attractive feature through the combined efforts of Prof. Duddy, his singers, and all those who "backed" them.

May you share all the cheer and joy of this happy season.

ELIZABETH R. MILLER
WILSON I. MILLER

MERRY CHRISTMAS—
HAPPY NEW YEAR

to the Faculty and All
Albrightians

MR. AND MRS. HANS NIX

HEARTIEST GREETINGS
IN EARTH'S NEW PEACE

to the Albrightian Staff, all administration officers, faculty,
students, and friends of Albright.

DR. AND MRS. ZENER

The Albrightian

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A Christmas Story

Looking back in retrospect, I could not explain the strange, insistent feeling that I should take a walk in town. I had worked hard during the day and was really looking forward to a quiet, restful evening at home. Snow had begun to fall heavily earthward that afternoon and was threatening to continue throughout the night. It was in the midst of these naturally undesirable circumstances that I had this almost irresistible urge to take my collie for a walk. With a reluctant glance at my easy chair, I pulled on my leather coat, donned my hat, called for the dog, and went out into a most inhospitable December night.

Usually, we kept to the less inhabited portions of the city; but, somehow, tonight our steps seemed to turn automatically to the main street. Dusty trotted on ahead and seemed almost like a gold and white wreath as the snow swirled about at the mercy of a mischievous wind. The electric lights cast weird shadow patterns on the perfect whiteness of the snow carpet. Only a few of the most venturesome were out in this weather and I was beginning to think that my hunch had led me on a fool's errand when, suddenly, I saw him. Dusty had discovered him first with his face pressed against the cold pane of a hamburger shop. The collie's wet nose had nuzzled against the boy's clenched fist and by the time I came up to them, they were already friends. I took in the little chap's appearance at a glance and could see that he was both cold and hungry. His ragged sweater and old shoes were no match for the ferocious weather.

"Hello there, sonny, and what might you be doing in this snow? You're not dressed for it," were the words with which I greeted him.

The only answer I received was a negative shake of the head and a sudden shy retreat. Rather strange behavior, I thought, for a boy of nine or ten in our modern day.

"You're cold and hungry, old-timer, won't you come home with me for a bite to eat?" I offered again.

I don't know whether it was a tear or melted snow flakes that ran down his cheek at the mention of food but I do know that the dog pulled at his ragged sleeve with his teeth and barked sharply to let him know that he was really welcome. I believe that the collie's invitation was the one accepted as the boy slowly followed me home. When Mother saw his pinched little face, she bustled about to warm up some vegetable soup we had left from our supper. After he had finished eating, I took him upstairs and suggested a good, hot bath. While he was scrubbing I located some of my boyhood clothing and made ready an extra bed. Dressed in pajamas about three sizes too large for him, he made a laughable sight and he couldn't help grinning shyly as I tucked him under the blankets. He was asleep almost as soon as his head touched the pillow and that brought me to the realization that I, too, was tired and sleepy.

I awoke the next morning with a strong desire to continue the events of the night where we left off. I crossed the hall to the boy's room and looked in upon him as he slept. A smile seemed to play tag with the sun-beams upon his face as he lay there, and I thought to myself that he must be having pleasant dreams, at least. While I was dressing I heard his voice for the first time.

"Hey, mister, hey, mister," he called.

"What is it, son," I answered as I walked over to his room.

"Do you believe in Santa Claus?" was the astounding question that greeted my entrance.

I sat down on the edge of the bed slowly and meditatively as I tried to gather my thoughts so that I might give him an intelligent answer.

"Yes, I do believe in Santa Claus," I said, and then went on to explain, because I knew he wanted to know why a grown man should still hold this ideology of boyhood. "Santa Claus is just as real today as the Power that brought you to this house and fed you last night. Was the soup real? Was the bed you slept in real? Santa Claus is a name we place upon unselfish giving at this time of the year. He is just as real as love, or hope, or faith, or any other valuable human emotion that can't be seen."

I related to him the true meaning of Christmas and told him the story of the Babe in the Manger. I described to him the con-

(Continued on Page 3)



This week's Dandy Lion has a well deserved write-up in "Who's Who in the Colleges" to her credit. Anna Wartluft, a Home Ec major, has a record filled with activities behind her at Albright. Coming from Wernersville High as an honor student, she has been a member of the Heo Club for four years, and holds the office of treasurer in it in her senior year. She is the secretary of her class this year, and has played on her class's hockey team for three years.

The new organization, "Future Teachers of America" has elected her as its vice-president. Anna has also been very active in the Daywomen's Organization and the Women's Senate during her four years at Albright. This young lady not only participates in things, but seems to run to presidencies, as both of the last mentioned organizations have elected her as their president.

Anna's plans for the future include a career either as a teacher of home ec or a dietician in an institution. Dandy wishes her the best of luck in which ever field she chooses.

Where Is Christmas?

By MERVIN HELFRICH

Where is Christmas?

It is in the soul;
It is the gift of men to each other,
A life lived for the good of all.
It is every word of kindness ever spoken,
Every deed of love ever done.

Christmas is in the work of men
Building new worlds,
Conquering fear in all walks of life;
In those who carry torches
Where others complain of darkness.

Christmas is more than a pretty box
Of tinsel or multi-colored lighting.
For we in this year of our Lord 1945
Have seen Christmas writ in scarred,
black earth;
Have felt it move o'er the wrinkled
faces

Of worn mothers; heard it in the
crying of lost infants;
Watched it in the endless trappings
Of the homeless of the earth.

In China we have seen Christmas
Side by side with the fighters and
hungry widows;
We have felt it in the hot sting of
the Burmese jungle,
Seen it in the shivering orphans of
Holland.

Yes! Christmas lives.
Not on one day but on all days and
in all places.
There may pass away the tinsel,
The pretty boxes may be no more;
But if there be love and understand-
ing,
Tolerance and faith,
There, too, is Christmas.

Debate Squads Meet, Discuss Foreign Policy

Ursinus College will again debate with Albright; each college is sending one team to the opposing school. Both debates will take place on Friday, Jan. 11; the question for that held at 10:00 a. m. in the College Chapel is to be on the foreign policy of the United States.

TO ALBRIGHTIANS EVERYWHERE
Best Wishes for Christmas and the New Year

MR. AND MRS. JOHN B. DOUDS

The Star

By MARION LATTA

Under my feet, the tightly-packed snow whispered and crunched, whispered and crunched, as I walked down the hill toward the faintly shining lights of home. The night was still, and white, and clear. Ahead of me, darkly, against the settled, virgin snow, moved my shadow—advancing, advancing, in rhythm with my steps. Wonderingly, not understanding why, I removed my glove and raised my hand so that my ring caught the rays of the source of my shadow. Palely glowing from the reflected light of the full-grown moon—it shone. A ghostly, unfamiliar object, it seemed a thing apart from me—apart as I was from the world that silent night. The rise and fall of my footsteps dislodged the lighter flakes of the new snow, and tossed them, sparkling, up and into a moonbeam. There they danced for a moment, as dust in a ray of the sun—then whirling, dipping, gliding, they would float down again, and be still.

Alone, I pondered the fate that caused me to be lonely. My heart cried out, quietly, in search for communion with something, anything, in that stillness. I could not help but think of Him born in a stable on this same night so many years before.

Softly, wafted to me from an unknown source, I heard the strains of a glorious music. . . . Imagination? It may have been. But I seemed to hear the sweet, almost pleading, tones of the angels that night—and the words they were singing rang in my ears. "Peace on earth, good will toward men".

Pausing a moment before turning down the path that led toward home, I gazed upward at that velvety darkness pierced through by myriads of twinkling, blinking stars. One of those had led a group of searching, trusting men to His one night. Slowly, my gaze shifted to the window of my home. There, gleaming coldly, as if a reflection of those above, shone a star—a gold star. But this one had been placed there by loving, mortal hands. This one did not glow or twinkle, but was still and a deathly stillness.

My heart cried out quietly to that silent, holy night—searching, wanting to be led, for this star could lead me—no where!



By JUNE PLOWFIELD

With the long awaited Christmas vacation all but a reality, many of the scientifically-minded — or supposedly so—students have decided to be original in their Christmas gifts this year. Ken Good—the first to start — mixed up an "unbeatable" glue (as he calls it.) This plastic concoction is guaranteed to permanently cement everything from false teeth to broken fingernails.

Then, too, Herbie Yeagley has turned to glass blowing in order to perfect balls for his mom's Christmas tree; Bill Capallo (the tall "Bill" on the basketball team) has produced a super defroster for removing ice icicles from the ears; Dick Ulrich is coming thru with a hair-grower, ideal for the removal of GI haircuts; Bob Sokol is saving up paramoecia from bio lab as part of the reducing diet he has planned in order for all to remain youthful like he is; Glenn "Shrimp" Bailey has a beautiful white rat (with sharp red eyes) picked out as a pet for we wonder whom; Umberto Tucci has written a book for all fresh chemists on the "Proper Technique (?) of Handling Bunsen Burners;" Doc Perfect has invented a suction pump able to grab Tom Price and whisk him to any desired spot at any desired time in one minute.

Don Gross, another pre-med student, is diligently sniffing at the new and latest chem lab perfumes (desirable for any female's whims) in the latest "flavors"—cinnamon, wintergreen, spice, and banana; Russ Millard has found a new tonic possible to make anyone of diminutive stature grow to Landis size; and Bill Emrich has found just the right protector designed from qual lab's glass wool — it protects jitterbug feet from the onslaught of hep-cats high heels.

Without a doubt the ingenuity of future science students from Albright will help to ease up the material shortage by promoting better spirit, better friends and helpful aids through such original gift suggestions.

BEST WISHES FOR CHRISTMAS
AND
EVERY DAY OF THE NEW YEAR

PROF. AND MRS. L. E. SMITH

OUR SINCERE WISH FOR ALL

That the Star of Christmas may shine and glow within your heart, filling your life with warmth and peace.

MR. AND MRS. L. L. STABLER

HOLIDAY
GREETINGS

THE HARDINGS

COMMUNION

Tomorrow morning at 6:30, the College Chapel will be the scene of the traditional Christmas Communion Service, to be conducted this year by Dr. Virgil Zener. LeRoy Hertzog, student leader, will have charge of the worship service.

A Christmas Story

(Continued from Page 2)

ditions under which Christ was born and tried to make him understand why our Savior came to earth. Jesus gave up His princely throne in Heaven and allowed Himself to be born among the poorest of people because He wanted to teach men, by His own living, that a life of unselfish service was God's will for His children, not only at Christmas Time but all through the year.

"I'm afraid that most of us grown-ups have forgotten the original idea of Christmas. Most of us think of Christmas and life as a whole, in terms of how much we are going to get rather than as to how much we can give," I concluded.

The little fellow listened attentively while I was talking and I believe he understood, or at least sympathized with what I had told him.

"But I don't have anything to give," he said, "and if I had I wouldn't know who to give it to."

"You don't need money or presents to be able to give," I answered. "All you need is a friendly, willing, spirit to share your small talents with someone else. Just a smile, a word of cheer, a friendly wave of the hand is all that's needed sometimes to lift the spirits of a friend. Whatever you can do that will bring happiness to those about you will be an appreciated gift in the eyes of the Lord Jesus. He once said that 'Whatsoever ye do unto the least of these my children, ye do it unto me.' Sometimes, a gift like that is worth more than one wrapped in a fancy package."

"Then, no matter how poor I am, I can give at Christmas time?" he queried, insistently.

"Yes, that is right," I answered, "but suppose we talk a little bit about you, now."

During the course of conversation, I found that his name was James White and that he had run away from an orphan's home located in a town not far away. His travels had brought him that evening to where Dusty had found him. I was faced with a decision as to what I should do with him. My meditation was rudely interrupted by a gold and white cyclone which came up the stairs into the room and practically enveloped both of us in its enthusiasm.

Sharp barks of welcome told the boy it was time to get up and greet the new day. While Dusty and the 'lad romped in the bedroom I was struck by the reminders of my own words. What a blessing it would be to provide this boy with a home, a dog, and a purpose for living! Why not take my own advice?

"Jimmy," I said, hesitatingly, "would you like to adopt Dusty and me?"

Jimmy looked up quickly at me and then at the frolicking collie.

"I sure would, mister," he replied as he playfully pulled at one of the dog's ears. "Then we could believe in Santa Claus together, couldn't we?" he thoughtfully added.

That decided me, and, after talking things over with Mother at breakfast, I wrote a long letter to Jimmy's guardians.

All arrangements were made for a legal adoption that would bring Jimmy to our home permanently. He adapted himself to the household as if he had always lived there, and he and the dog and I became the finest of pals. The day before Christmas I took time out of a busy life and we all went for a good, long, walk.

"This year I'll have the happiest Christmas ever, Daddy," said Jimmy.

"So will I, sonny," I replied to the accompaniment of barks of gladness from Dusty.

Best Wishes for the
Holiday Season

PROFESSOR AND MRS.
F. W. GINGRICH
AND FAMILY

Greetings of the Holiday
Season to All Albrightians
from

THE HORN FAMILY

Lions-in-the-Ranks

By JEAN HARER

By the time most of you read this, Christmas probably will be a thing of the past, but as it is being written, the campus has a definite Christmas-y flavor — carols, trees, parties, and snow for good measure. And even though you don't receive this until the middle of January or February, we still send you our best wishes for Christmas and the New Year.

PVT. WALT HAYUM is at Ft. Monmouth, N. J. He says, "I deal with the discharge process of officers. I'll be down here for at least two months and after that I shall get some more training before going overseas. I expect to drop by for a visit soon, and in the meantime extend a very hearty New Year and Christmas greeting to the whole Albright staff and all my former colleagues." Believing that many students will want to write to him, we are printing his address here:

Pvt. Wolfgang Hayum, 42262815
Company G
1260 S.C.U. W.D.P.C.
Barrack 626
Ft. Monmouth, N. J.

HUMBERT MANZOLILLO left for the army last week, but we haven't heard from him as yet.

Again we saw quite a few service men at the game Saturday night—WILFRED FROMUTH, HERBIE VOGT, BOB RAVEL, GENE WEBBER, RED GABLE, TOM CLARKE, CHAUNCEY DEPUGH, and JACK GOUNDER.

AARON TAUB was home last weekend. He is now at White Sulphur Springs, W. Va. and will be there for about six or eight weeks.

In a letter to Coach Harris from Korea, JESSE ERVIN says he is still playing basketball. There are few gyms there, mostly homemade and very cold. He is in what was formerly a Japanese cavalry training camp near the capital of Korea. Even when they go into town in their time off, there is not much to do except go to movies, which are mostly Russian. Jesse says "Hello" to everybody at school.

Out in Indiana at Ft. Benjamin Harrison, another member of last year's team, FORREST SAYLOR, is playing basketball, too. He hopes to get home for the holidays.

Speaking of getting home for Christmas, CHARLIE MENSCH

just got back from Germany in time for the big day. However, he isn't here to stay. He has a 60-day furlough and then will be off to Europe again.

Something new in this column—an engagement! The couple? The two Gerys—Bowker and Heilman. We extend to them our best wishes for a happy future.

GERRY BOWKER naturally brings to mind POLLY WALLS, and strangely enough, we have a letter from her, too. She has been moved from a chaplain's school in Virginia to Chicago. She says, "I'm a Supply and Disbursing officer here—just as I was at the chaplain's school—and this place is destined to evaporate by the 10th of January so this is only temporary. I hope to have some leave then on my way to another station and will certainly try to get to Reading for a visit. It's been a long time since I've set foot on campus. THE ALBRIGHTIAN has been arriving regularly and is much appreciated. It's wonderful to read all about all the fellows and girls who are back home and out of uniform—and back in school again. It makes me wish I could be right there seeing it all come about first hand. And the plans for enlarging the campus make me wonder if it's the same place I spent those four glorious years. My best regards to all Albrightians. I hope to be seeing lots of them soon again."

Medical Supply Officer GEORGE MORFOGEN is still in Marseilles. However, he expects to be home by February, discharged in March and back in school next fall.

MIKE PLASKONOS sends a change of address and hopes to be around to see us in a month or two. He thanks us for sending THE ALBRIGHTIAN and was especially interested in reading about Albright's plans for the future.

JACK WITMAN'S battalion, the 122nd, has been decommissioned and he now belongs to the 129th. He has been in the Philippine Islands north of Leyte.

CHARLIE MIESSE spends most of his time traveling back and forth between the U. S. and India. He writes, "Right now we're in the middle of the Indian Ocean—about 700 miles east of the eastern tip of Africa bound for Calcutta. We will pick up about 3300 troops and head back for Christmas in the States. After several trips ferrying between Boston and LeHavre, we paid one visit to Marseilles, then were ordered to Karachi, India. This time it's the same trip — only longer and a bit more monotonous. We get to see plenty of what one reads about, though—Gibraltar, Pantelleria, Suez Canal, sacred cows, camels, untouchables, etc."

CALENDAR

- Tuesday, December 18**
10:05 a.m.—Chapel — Rev. Lester E. Fetter, Guest Speaker
10:40 a.m.—Chapel — Rev. Lester E. Fetter, Guest Speaker
1:30 p.m.—May Day Committee—Chapel
6:00 p.m.—Christmas Dinner Carolling
- Wednesday, December 19**
6:30 a.m.—Communion Service
1:00 p.m.—Albrightian Staff CHRISTMAS RECESS BEGINS AFTER LAST CLASS
- Thursday, January 3**
8:00 p.m.—CHRISTMAS RECESS ENDS
10:05 a.m.—Assembly — Dr. Douds
10:40 a.m.—Assembly — Dr. Douds
4:00 p.m.—Women's Glee Club
4:30 p.m.—Student Council
7:30 p.m.—Domino Club
8:30 p.m.—Domino Rehearsal
- Friday, January 4**
8:00 p.m.—Student Council APO Dance
- Saturday, January 5**
2:00 p.m.—Domino Rehearsal
7:15 and 8:30 p.m. — Varsity Basketball with Manhattan — N. W. Jr. H. S.
- Sunday, January 6**
8:45 a.m.—Bible Class
7:30 p.m.—Vespers
- Monday, January 7**
4:30 p.m.—Symphony Orchestra
4:30 p.m.—Faculty Meeting
7:30-10:00 p.m. — Fraternity and Sorority Meetings
- Tuesday, January 8**
1:00 p.m.—Day Women's Meeting
1:00 p.m.—Day Men's Meeting
7:30 p.m.—"Y" Worship Service
8:30 p.m.—Cabinet Meeting

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34 Years on the Square

Lions Lose Third To Valley Forge

Team Improvement In First Away Contest

A much improved Albright basketball team was defeated 58 to 35 by the Valley Forge General Hospital on Wednesday evening, December 10 at Valley Forge. Frank Seifert paced the Lions with three baskets and two foul shots for eight points. The All-American and former DePaul player, Szukala, was high scorer for Valley Forge with sixteen points.

Valley Forge had an undisputed lead after the second quarter began when Dick Thomas tied the score 6-6. Emerich starred in the first quarter with two nice baskets, the first on a one-handed shot in front of the basket. On a left-handed shot, Szukala dropped in two baskets and the fast Notre Dame ace, Nieniera, made the other tally for Valley Forge. At the end of the first quarter, Valley Forge 6—Albright 5.

Defense Good

Albright's defense was good during the first quarter, compelling Valley Forge to shoot mostly long set shots. During the fatal second quarter, the medics pulled away from Albright with Nieniera sinking a long shot and immediately afterwards a lay up. Still going strong, Graf, from the University of Wisconsin, tallied a rebound. Davis from Notre Dame scored the next four points. Seifert tried to break up the scoring spree with a beautiful one-handed shot from the corner of the floor. Coming right back, Valley Forge's Graf made up for this on two perfect long set shots.

Forge Takes Lead

Albright called out their second team in an effort to stem this onslaught. Thomas and Seifert scored next with pivot shots. The rest of the half was Valley Forge's, with Tanitsky, a rough substitute, scoring twice and Nieniera, Graf, and Szukala adding to the score. End of the first half, Valley Forge 30—Albright 12.

During the third quarter, Thomas was put out with five fouls. Ulrich replaced Thomas and he and Lillis found the range, each making a basket. For V.F.G.H. Tanitsky, Szukala, and Nieniera got the scoring credit.

Hyman Scores Final

The fourth and final was more kind to the Red and White. Glass, substituting for Witman, made himself known by putting two shots through the hoop, the last one a beautiful long set shot. Valley Forge displayed some fast, tricky passing which accounted for Tanitsky coming through for two more baskets. The game ended in a blaze of basket and substitutions. Capallo, in for Seifert, started out by



By KEN GOOD

Christmas 1945—the first peacetime Christmas in many years, and we have finally acquired a peace which has cost us a very high price. The peace which America holds today is more or less a trial period in which our country gets another chance, perhaps a last chance, in which to prove she is worthy to survive. In connection with our peace there are things which we must do as citizens in order to aid in the holding of the peace. Probably one of the most important things which we have to learn before we can even hope to hold the peace is Brotherhood.

In the field of competitive athletics, Americans have a splendid opportunity to show Brotherhood through sportsmanship and respect for fellow men. When we first think of the old Christmas theme "Peace on Earth, Good Will Toward Man", we don't realize how this is connected to competitive sports until we look at this in the light which we have stated above. Peace and competition in sports are really related.

With this in mind, we must, therefore, throughout our nation teach the sons and daughters of the fellows who died and fought for the preservation of democracy that the only way to keep a peaceful democracy is to respect and always be fair to your neighbors, regardless of race, creed, or color.

We can think of no better way for the realization of respect and sportsmanlike conduct than by the participation in sports activity of some kind. Christmas, 1945, is therefore one in which we feel Americans have a tremendous challenge—a challenge which they can start to fulfill by supporting good wholesome sports activity.

dribbling down to shooting distance of the basket and sinking a nice one-hander. Soon after, he followed through for another two-pointer. Delp and Lillis each sank a long shot and Hyman made the last basket for Albright in the final minute of play. Di Gioia, a substitute, added four points for the Forgers in the last quarter. The final score was V. F. G. H.—58 and Albright 35. Lineup:

Albright	G	F	T	V.F.G.H.	G	F	T	
Seifert	3	2	8	Craddock	1	2	0	4
Thomas	1	1	3	Nieniera	1	4	1	9
Witman	0	0	0	Davis	0	2	0	4
Lillis	0	2	1	Szukala	0	7	2	10
Emerich	2	1	5	Graf	0	4	0	8
Ulrich	1	0	2	Tanitsky	1	4	0	8
Glass	2	0	4	Kramer	1	0	1	1
Capallo	2	0	4	Di Gioia	1	2	0	4
Hyman	1	0	2	Greenberg	0	1	0	2
Kubisen	0	0	0	Metzen	0	0	0	0
Delp	1	0	2	Schwille	0	1	0	2
Buxton	0	0	0	Delkin	0	0	0	0
TOTALS	15	5	35	TOTALS	27	4	58	

Referees: Stackowski and Lewis.

Albright's football team in 1938 defeated Georgetown University. Dick Riffle, Albright's lone All-American, made the winning touchdown and also kicked the extra point.

Xmas Greetings and Best Wishes for the New Year to All Albrightians Everywhere
MR. AND MRS. M. H. GREEN

MERRY XMAS—
HAPPY NEW YEAR
EUGENE L. SHIRK

LOCAL STUFF

If you happen to see some former Wilson High school students beaming from ear to ear it isn't only the fact that there is a vacation just ahead but also the colossal fact that the Wilson High School Basketball team defeated Reading High School last Tuesday evening. Perhaps one of the reasons which makes this victory an important one to the Wilsonites is that this is the first time in history that any county school has defeated a Reading High team.

Basketball fans will have an opportunity to see some classy playing. On Saturday, Dec. 22 when the New York Renaissance professional team meets the Reading Amvets at Northwest. The Rens team is composed of former Negro college and high school stars which are always rated pretty high in the art of basketball. The Amvets is a group of local basketball veterans who have organized a pro team and play regularly in the Eastern Pennsylvania Semi Pro Basketball league.

There are rumors in the air that an Intramural Basketball loop is in the making. We don't know when the loop will start its schedule but we do know that the four fraternities are anxiously awaiting the start of the league.

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Albright Defeated By Navy Team

Squad Fights Hard; Lillis, Seifert Lead Lions

Albright's Roaring Lions went down in defeat 40-27 on Saturday evening, Dec. 15 at the hands of an experienced Philadelphia Naval Base Team. The boys from Albright were never out of the contest holding a lead 14-11 in the first quarter and trailing by only three points at the end of the half. Bernie Lillis, teamed with lanky Frank Seifert, and were the big guns for the much improved Harris chargers collecting 17 points. Ken Corley, six foot four inch Navy center, was high man for the evening swishing the cords for 15 points.

Bill McKeever, Giant guard for Navy got things rolling in the first quarter by putting in a set shot. Albright's Lillis countered this goal with the most beautiful set shot of the game. Frank Seifert followed with his lone field goal of the contest. Doug Holcomb followed for the sailors tying the score at 4 all. The game then see-sawed back and forth with Corley, McKeever, Holcomb and Fox making goals for the bell bottoms while Lillis, Seifert, Thomas and Witman contributing field goals and foul goals to bring the score for the quarter to 14-11. In the second quarter Corley and Holcomb bombarded the Albright baskets for 10 points with Seifert and Bill Emerich collecting a foul and field goal respectively. The half ended 21-17 Navy. In the third period the Philadelphia boys opened an attack which yielded them 12 points to Albright's 5. Lafferty got things moving with a fast break followed by two shots by McKeever and three goals by Fox, Pucket, Holcomb. In this period Lillis, Gross and Seifert netted five points—score third quarter 33-22 Navy.

Lillis Hurt

In the fourth period Navy's Corley added six points to his collection with teammates Fox and Pucket getting a point each. Foul goals by Seifert and Thomas along with a two pointer by Herb Hyman brought the score to 40-27. In the last minutes of play Bernie Lillis received a cut on the head.

Albright	G	F	P	Phila. Navy	G	F	P
Thomas	1	1	3	Holcomb	1	3	8
Seifert	1	6	8	Lafferty	1	2	4
Witman	0	0	2	Corley	0	7	15
Lillis	0	4	1	McKeever	0	1	4
Emerich	0	1	2	Fox	0	3	6
Capallo	0	0	0	Pucket	0	1	3
Kubisen	0	0	0	Clutter	0	0	0
Ulrich	0	0	0	Hedgopeth	0	0	0
Gross	0	1	1	Loose	0	0	0
Hyman	1	0	2	McQuillen	0	0	0
Delp	0	0	0				
TOTALS	9	9	27	TOTALS	17	6	40

Officials—Harry Sherman and Gus Weber.
Fouls committed—Albright, 10; Navy, 13.

Side Lions

Visiting hours from one to one-five And then the infirm is jounain' with jive
The athletes have turned from the field to be fed
Chandeliers are the baskets, and suppers in bed.

The germ it'll get you,
So do watch out . . .
Take your little pills regular
And don't you shout.

We need our athletes for games and for news
This reporter is wacky from the lack of some cues.

Boys and girls — stay well and do take care
Enjoy your vacation—rest and inhale fresh air.
Brother, can you spare a Ludens???? S. S.

'CUT' REGULATIONS

(Continued from Page 1)

4. The approval of one or more of the allowed absences as "legitimate absences" shall not reduce the number of absences recorded against a student, nor shall that approval be considered as granting the privilege of additional absences. In cases such as this, when the student's total number of absences has reached the "limit allowed," a student shall be required to present a request for excuse of any subsequent absences which might occur, and the penalty for overcutting will be waived only if the subsequent absences can be recognized and approved as "legitimate."

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