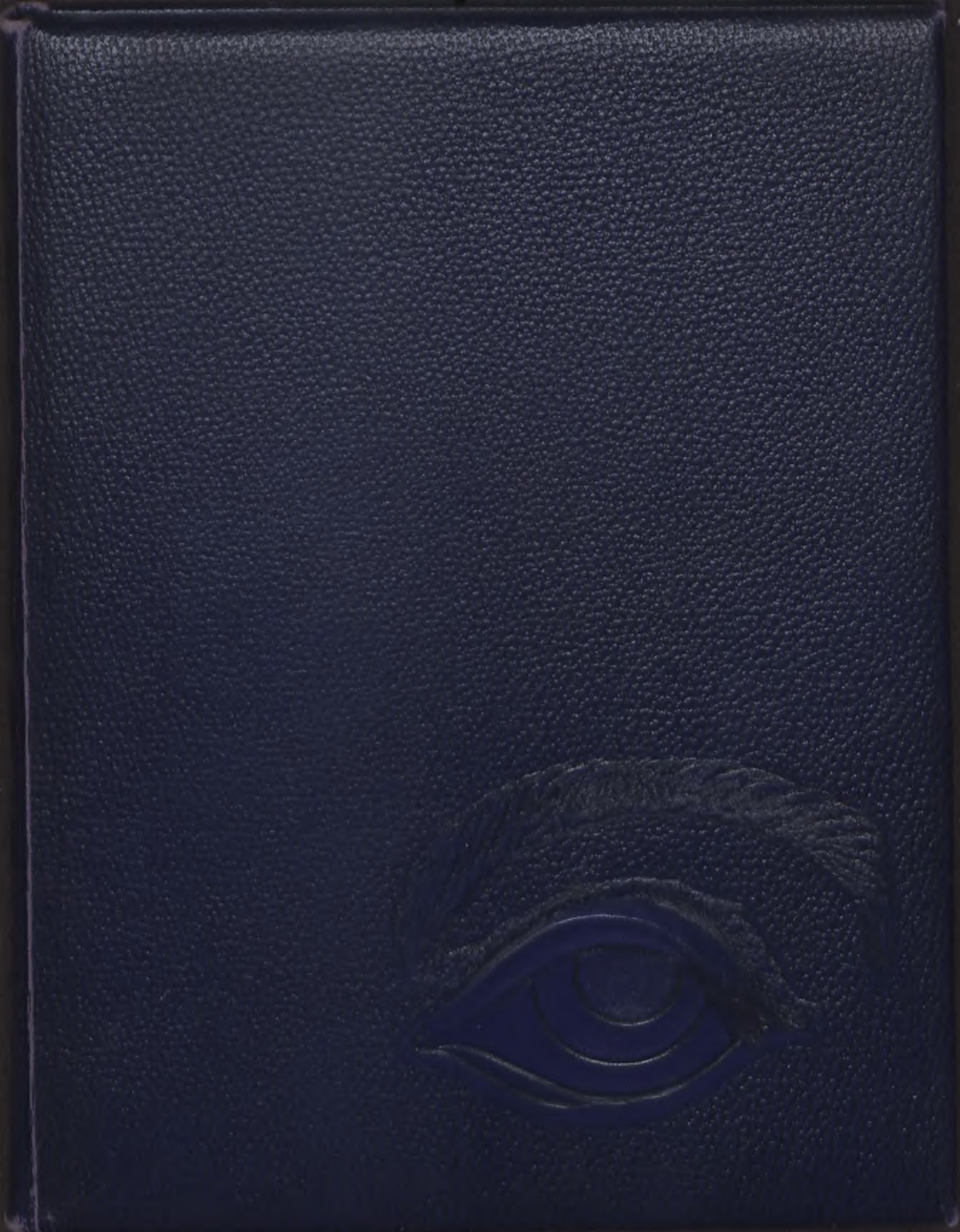






Kaldron Eyes for



THE 1951 KALDRON is for you . . . for the President, professors, students on campus now. It is for those who have gone before . . . who have walked the same paths . . . sat in the same classrooms . . . dreamed the same dreams. And for those who will follow after to share your Allegheny. The Kaldron Eyes have found you . . . not only this year, but in the years before and in the years to come. And having found you, they salute you. This is your Kaldron. It is dedicated to anyone who has ever had an interest in Allegheny.

A collage of approximately 15 realistic human eyes is scattered across a solid grey background. The eyes are depicted in various orientations, some looking towards the viewer and others looking away. They are arranged in a way that suggests a collective gaze or surveillance. The eyes are detailed with visible eyelashes, eyelids, and irises. The overall effect is one of being watched or observed.

The Kaldron Eyes, sweeping over the past year, catch the spirit of your college career and record the highlights of your senior year. They see the Administration . . . the buildings where you attended classes . . . the faculty members and the classes they teach. The Kaldron Eyes catch you outside of class, too . . . on the athletic field and in your club activities . . . they have watched you on every festive day. They see you, the student body, as you are . . . in the Grill and in the Library . . . in your fraternity life. And, finally, they see you as graduating seniors.

Bentley Hall has welcomed every freshman class and smiled warmly down on departing seniors. It's the living symbol of the founder's dream; the heart of the college. To many, Bentley is Allegheny.

This Book Belongs to _____

Class _____



The 1951 Kaldron

ALLEGHENY
MEADVILLE

COLLEGE
PENNSYLVANIA

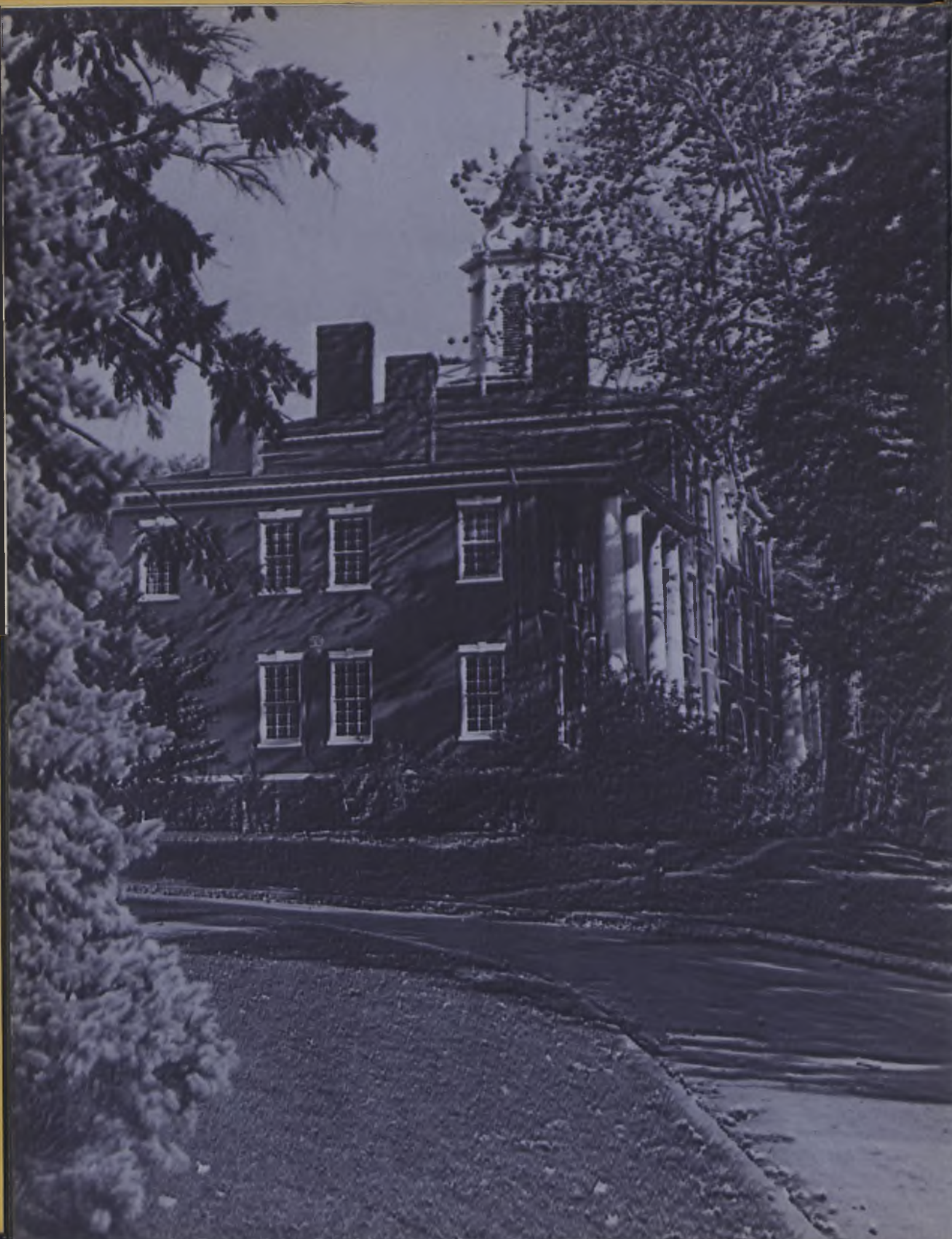
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The Kaldron Eyes focus on the Administration. Here is the President . . . and the personnel that works behind the scenes. Here are the buildings where you attended classes . . . the faculty members in the classes . . . the classes themselves with lectures, labs and hour tests. The Kaldron Eyes remember for you.

ADMINISTRATION



BENTLEY



Erected in 1820 . . . Named for the Reverend William Bentley, D.D., who gave his library to the College . . . Today houses the administration offices, recitation rooms, Guidance Center, Placement Bureau and the Campus, school newspaper.

THE KALDRON EYES focus on Bentley Hall . . . the heart of the college. In the year 1815, a young man with a dream founded a college. For a long time that college was little more than a dream; then, the young man's vision of a "Harvard in the wilderness" crystallized with the first building constructed.

For twenty-five years Bentley Hall was all there was. It served as Chapel and Library, as well as the center for the literary and musical societies. The two wings were dormitories. Despite the uses to which the building was at first put, it stood as the heart of the college . . . a promise, as it were, of things to come.

And today Bentley Hall is still the heart of the college. But the student doesn't remember it for its historic beauty. To him it is rather the open door through which he walked as a freshman . . . the building he passed for the last time in his academic robes. It's standing in line . . . to register, pay a bill or get those semester grades. It's the memory of the bell calling him to classes or shouting out athletic victories. It's the white cupola shining in the night . . . symbol of a young man's dream realized.



Dr. Benezet spends long hours at his desk these days. The complete revision and refinement of the college curriculum which will go into effect next year characterizes the progressive spirit of his administration. Now, in addition to his routine tasks, he's directing the Allegheny Development Program—designed to expand the Allegheny dream.

The President

I am writing this message for the Kaldron of 1951 in between a series of telephone calls to Washington, lining up interviews next week with training chiefs of the various armed forces. No matter what happens between the time of this writing and Commencement, the Class of 1951 will not be the last to graduate from Allegheny College. Colleges have shown themselves much too hardy to be destroyed even by war. As it looks now this class may, however, be the last class for some time to go through its college course relatively undisturbed by outside conditions. It has been a short truce at best. There are many even in this class who had their course of study interrupted by the conflict before this one. College yearbooks are the stuff of which the history of institutions and their succeeding generations is written. I have a confident hope, even in this rather gloomy hour of writing, that twenty, thirty and even fifty years from now most of you will have the chance to take out your Kaldrons and reflect how that particular crisis of 1950 and 1951 was somehow solved. And you will see then that the underlying main currents of mankind—its progress, its welfare, its education and its freedom—were at length permitted to resume their flow into the unending stream of the future

Louis T. Benezet



MISS RUTH WILLIAMS
Associate Dean of Students



GLENN TIMMONS
Acting Dean of Students

And His Cabinet

JULIAN L. ROSS
Dean of Instruction



HARVEY HERRING
Director of Admissions





Behind The Scenes

Don't let that nonchalant pose fool you. Dr. L. J. Long, a shrewd man in matters of finance, is usually firmly ensconced behind his desk, surrounded by checks, bills, auditor's reports and letters from irate parents; all part of the life of a college treasurer.



JOHN R. McFARLAND
Director of Alumni Relations

ROBERT T. SHERMAN
Registrar



TYLER THOMPSON
Chaplain



IVIN MOYER
Auditor



HAROLD P. NEWSON
Director of Public Information



WILBOR KRAFT
Superintendent of Buildings
and Grounds



JOHN T. BAIR
Guidance Center Director



MISS MONA HEIL
Assistant to the Treasurer



HENRIETTA GREGORY
ALENE SHAFFER
Dieticians



Everything From A

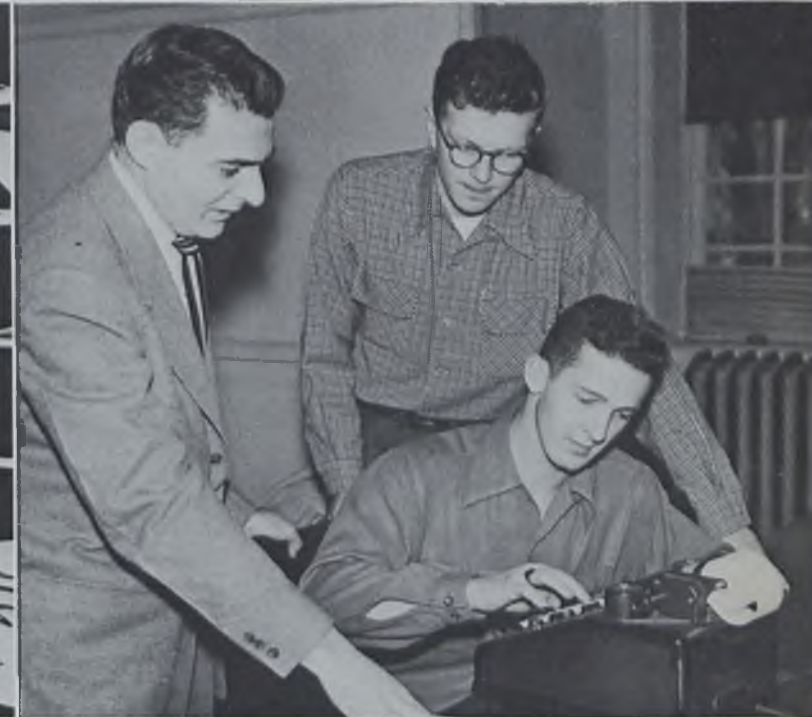
You may complain when you pay your bill at the treasurer's office but the groans are louder and more agonized when you get your grades from the registrar. Economic goods, binominal theorems and the Neanderthal man all have a place in the academic pattern of Bentley. Frightened high school seniors walk into the office marked "Director of Admissions," and are met by the booming laugh of the sedate man in charge. In the basement all is confusion. Laundry cases are piled knee-high, twenty people wait in line for a 3c stamp and the mimeograph machines turn out exams at phenomenal speed. In the dimly-lit, drafty area allotted to the Campus, the staff accumulates copy and often makes news as a result. Next door the guidance center does its best to orient and redirect the "round peg in a square hole" type of student. The overall picture is one of confusion . . . the results lead to organization.

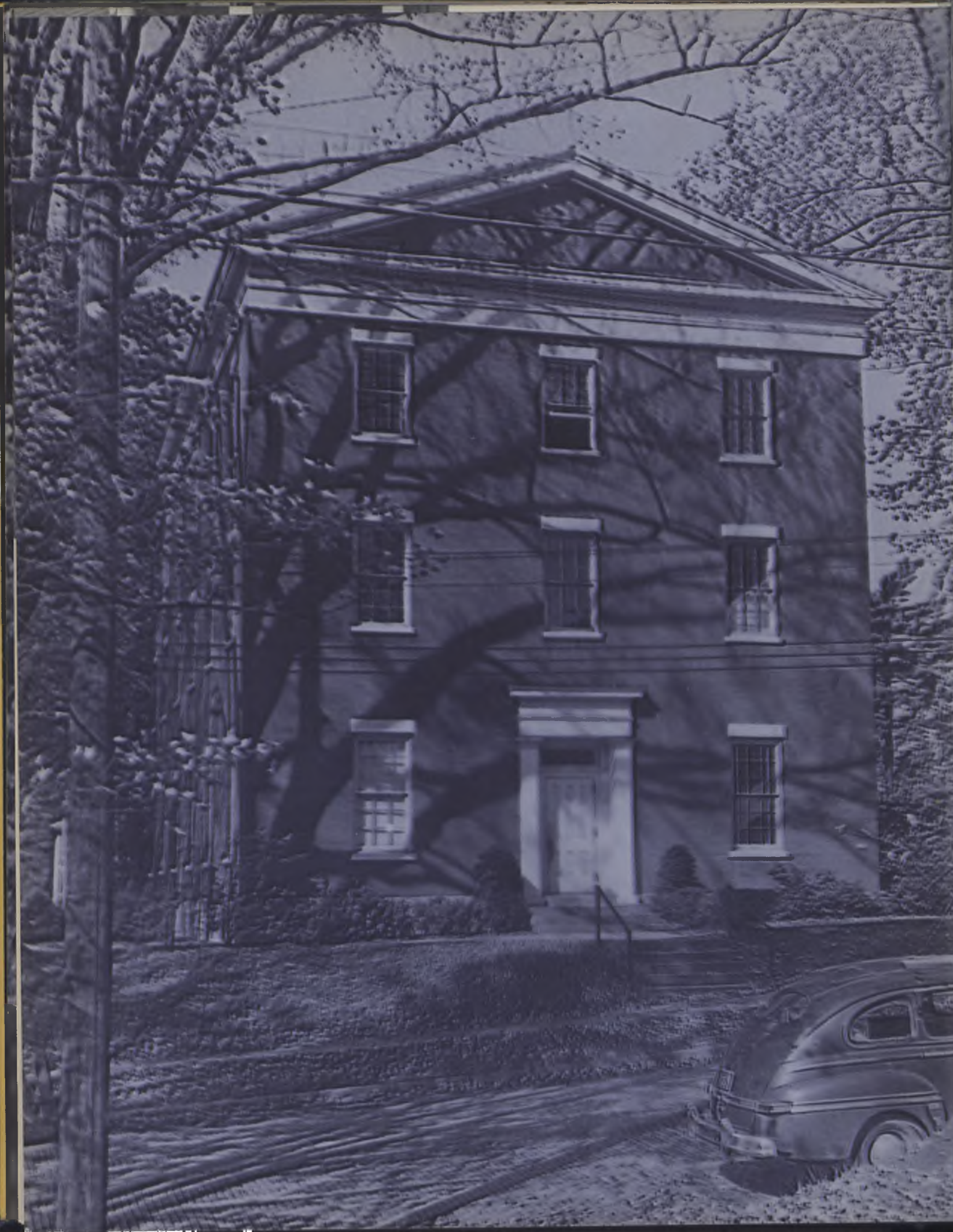
Lectures . . . dances . . . hour tests . . . they're all posted on the Bentley bulletin board. If you are lucky, you see the signs before it's too late.

William Bloodgood	Allen B. Edwards	Lee D. McLean	John W. McMahan
Henry M. Muller	Frederick Steen	Eric A. Sturley	Taffee Tanimoto



Postage Stamp To The National Debt





RUTER



Built in 1855 . . . Named for the second president of the College, the Reverend Martin Ruter, D.D. . . . Contains recitation rooms, the psychology laboratory and library . . . Also has facilities for art and secretarial studies.

THE KALDRON EYES find Ruter Hall . . . its straight lines in sharp contrast to the sweeping grace of Bentley. The second building of the college reflects the townspeople's faith in the Allegheny dream. They raised the initial subscription for the building, and area ministers collaborated on a book of sermons for the balance.

Student memories of Ruter are now far-removed from the days when the President's home was one wing, when the room now occupied by the psychology library was a geological museum and when daily Chapel services echoed throughout the second floor.

To casual passers-by, Ruter is a confusion of white wooden walls . . . slippery stairs and a curved banister . . . charcoal drawings on the landing . . . reading guidance classes and eye therapy clinics. The art major remembers Ruter as a friendly informal place . . . always time for coffee and a cigarette . . . figure drawing classes, sketches of campus scenes and classmates. To the psychology student, Ruter centers around the psych library . . . somebody's always studying for a test . . . girls taking 12 o'clocks for late bull sessions. Education majors remember Kid Lit and Art 16 best . . . everybody uses the fire-escape door at the back to catch a breath of air. Whatever the memory, Ruter is part of the Allegheny dream.



Guy E. Buckingham
Julius Miller

Constance DeMuth
Riley Patton

Carl Heeschen
H. Douglas Pickering

Agnes B. Kollitz
Jo Ann Smit

C. S. Miller
Elizabeth Stadlander



Classes in Ruter run the gamut . . . from the staccato and sometimes sporadic sounds issuing from the typing room on the first floor to the painstaking strokes of an art student two flights up who is preserving the lines of a milk bottle in a still life. Many students spend hours exercising their optic nerves in eye therapy classes or perusing long lists of big words in the reading guidance clinic. The height of informality is achieved in the psychology department. White rats, Freud and a "good 5c psychoanalysis" provide ample material for discussions that don't always adhere to the Socratic method of instruction.

Underwoods,

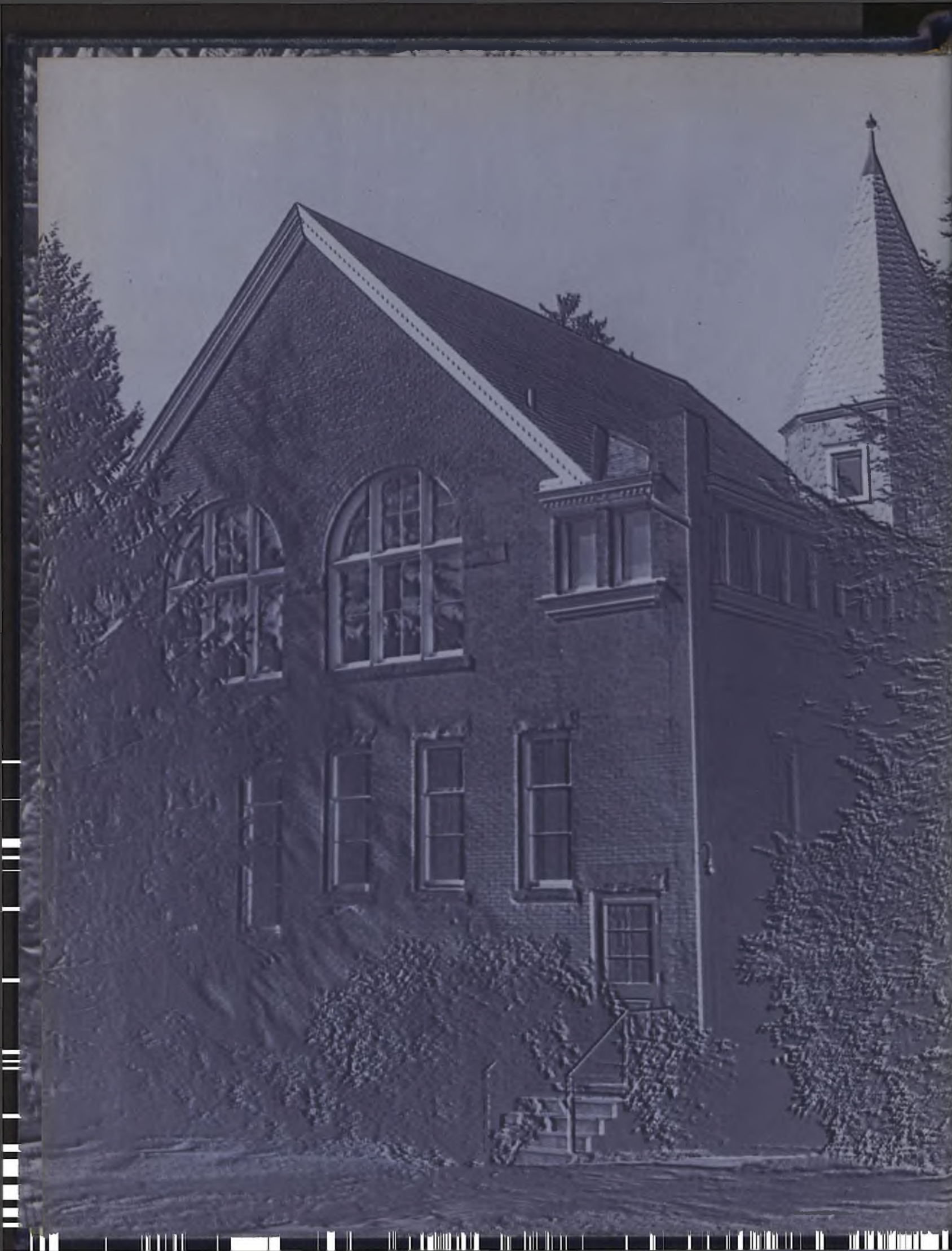
Not all art classes center around an easel and a pallet. Whether it's a pen and ink sketch or a figure molded of clay, talent is essential for superior results.



Freud and John Dewey

Which word is causing the confusion this time? Morphallaxis . . . salatorial . . . gratinate . . . whatever it may be, reading guidance classes are the place to clear up such lexical muddles. Typing students do their best to produce a perfect page but often they owe the type-writer points for unavoidable errors.

Psych majors try to get the rat's viewpoint on a maze experiment. Not at all aware of the fact that he's demonstrating thought processes and learning patterns, the rat continues on his way. Eye therapy clinic corrects visual difficulties by means of optical illusions.



WILCOX



Hall of Physics . . . Donated in 1892 by
Mr. and Mrs. Robertson Wilcox . . .
Contains a large lecture room and depart-
ment library, in addition to laboratories,
offices and a photographic dark room.

THROUGH THE TREES the Kaldron Eyes catch a glimpse of Wilcox Hall. The Allegheny dream was growing. By this time people realized that each department ought to have its own equipment and its own building.

Few students ever find their way to Wilcox . . . to them it's an antique place with too many stairs to climb . . . narrow halls and bright lights . . . it's the horrors of the Cwen ghost walk in the amphitheater lecture room and the musty cellar. Physics majors call it the House of Relics, and point with pride to the new Geiger Counter, photographic dark room and the recently rebuilt x-ray machine. To them the oscilloscope in the electricity laboratory and the spectrometer in the optics laboratory are as familiar as the dining room table at home. To the Physics A pupil, Wilcox means the corner door and the amphitheater . . . an attempt to understand mechanics, heat, electricity, light and sound . . . curiosity concerning the mystifying, complicated apparatus.

The pine trees surrounding Wilcox have a grandeur of their own which is often overlooked by the student intent upon getting to a class which deals with the world of science. For all its confused imagery, there is a serenity and a stability about Wilcox, and it, too, is part of the Allegheny dream.



Richard L. Brown

William H. Michener

Spectrometers

Acceleration, dynamics, light refractions, radio waves . . . words that cause cold chills to traverse the spine of a Physics A student. To the proteges of Professors Brown and Michener these terms are only a means to an end . . . probably Einstein and his theories or something else too complicated to even mention.

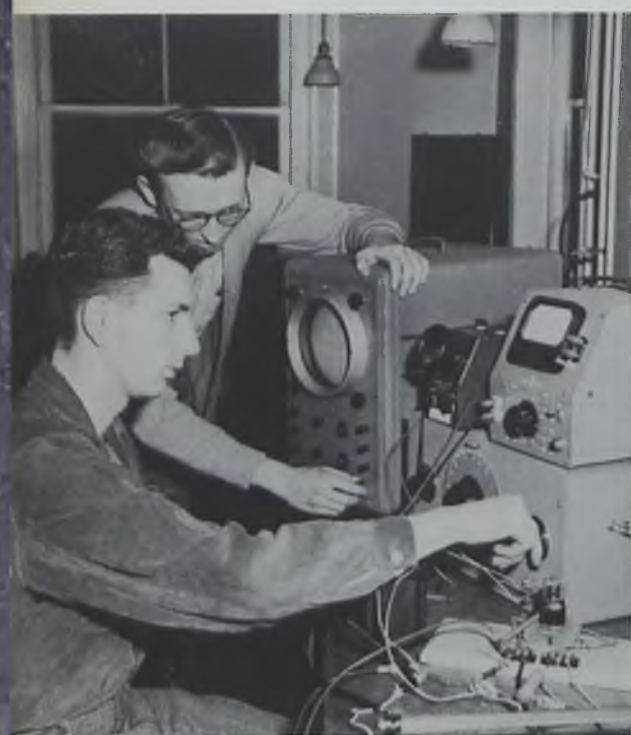
The knowledge of the physics department is put to many practical uses. A complicated mass of levers, wheels and gears in Wilcox determines how late you are no matter where you may be on the campus. The portable P.A. system brings us speeches, good and bad; and the photographic lab dark room produces both beauty queens and photographic monstrosities.



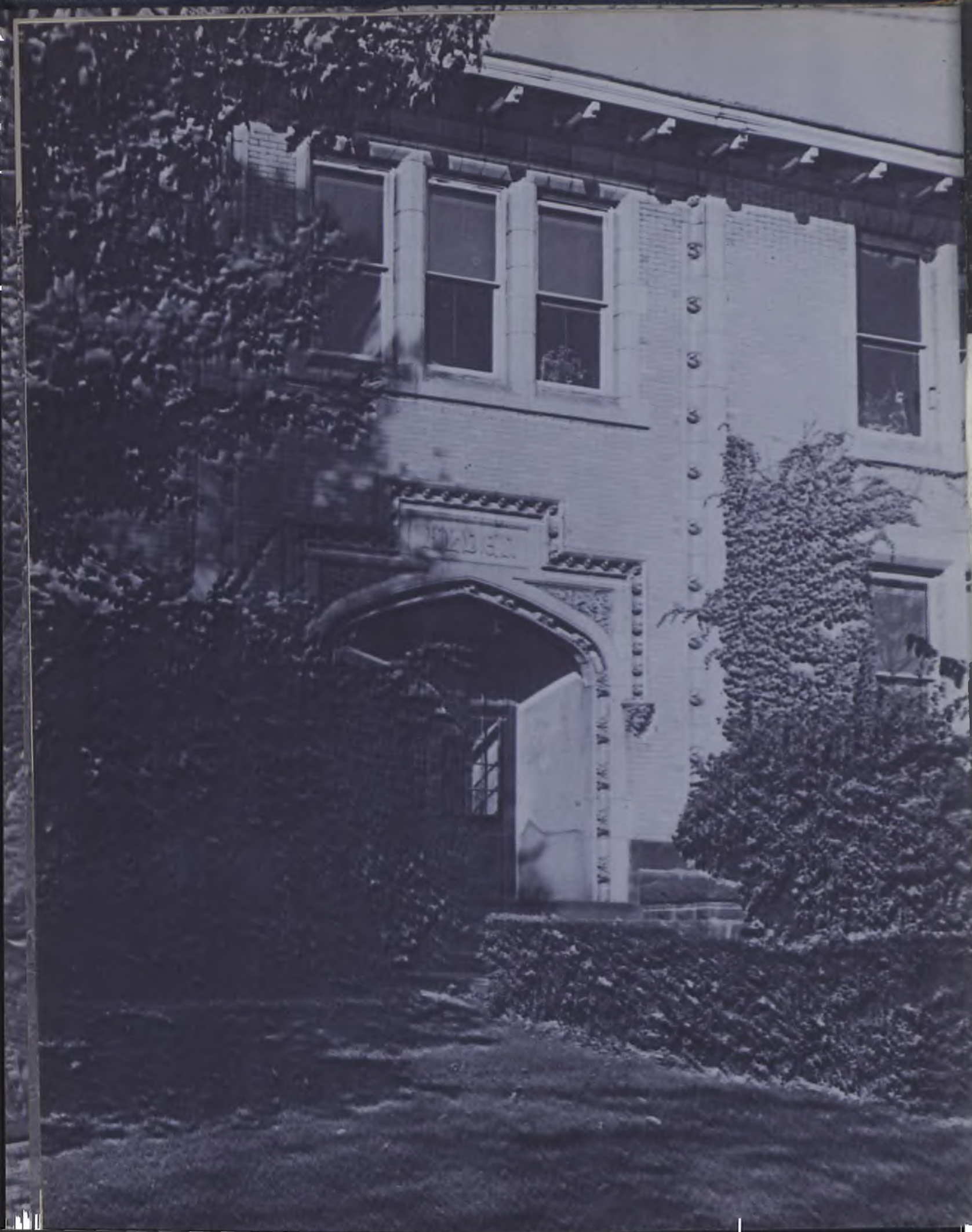
And Stargazers



No statistics are available on how many people have fallen from their lofty perch during classes such as this. Question of the week: Are they really that interested or did they know their picture was being taken?



At the extreme left is a spectrometer; the instrument in the middle is an oscilloscope; the third picture is a scene in the machine shop. Webster's Unabridged reveals that the devices are used in the study of light rays and radio waves. As for the young man with his back to us, his identity and occupation are a mystery.



ALDEN



Finished in 1915 . . . Houses the Department of Biology and Geology . . . Contains lecture rooms, biology and psychology laboratories and offices . . . Also has a museum which preserves geological, zoological and botanical specimens.

THE KALDRON EYES see Alden Hall, and remember another building that used to stand there. This Alden was an academy to prepare students for college. When there was no further need for the academy, the building housed the chemistry department. Then, almost on the eve of the Centennial Celebration, fire razed the building. A new Alden Hall was built, and this became the quarters for the expanding biology and geology department.

Today Alden Hall is a mixture of impressions . . . it's the sharp, irritating odor of formaldehyde . . . it is the large lecture room with the freshman P. A. classes and Bio. A. . . . it's the sagging floors and high ceilings. The display cases are a part of Alden . . . the rows of cases on the first floor are like a dusty museum . . . strange rocks and the fossil remains of prehistoric animals are in the basement geological museum . . . upstairs there are more rocks and minerals . . . mounted on the walls are plant specimens dating from twenty years ago.

To the biology major, Alden is home . . . he remembers the hours spent over a microscope or at the dissecting table . . . comparative anatomy class . . . Phi Beta Phi meetings . . . and taking care of the experimental rats. But, whatever memory Alden recalls, it, too, is an inherent part of the Allegheny dream.

Powerful instruments open new vistas in the world of microscopic life. All of the phenomena of nature is important because it now has names. The rock scuffed under foot, the quick flight of a bird, the changing color of the trees are seen and understood by those who spend long hours in Alden. While the rest of the college awaits the coming of storms, these people can accurately pre-

dict what's going to happen by watching the needle of the aneroid barometer.

Strange things often occur in this building. Biology 50 students innoculate classmates with typhoid virus for the sake of science. Mice and men meet in the basement for Phi Beta Phi meeting . . . and a reptile known as Al-E-Gator serves as a prognosticator for local athletic encounters.

The study of human anatomy begins with the dissection of cats. One major advantage to be seen—a cigar box full of cat bones is much easier to carry around.



Uranium in Alden! Dr. Parsons is probably just looking for any radio-active specimen to demonstrate the Geiger-Counter to an open-mouthed Geology A class.

The bell rings and the thundering herd pours out of the Alden lecture room. Unfortunately the photographer was a bit late; the herd had already thundered.

Bacteriology labs . . . hours spent watching and waiting for a micro-organism to do something. There! It moved! A quick notation . . . a hasty sketch . . . the result of a day's vigil.

Fossils, Phylum And

Fungus

Robert Bugbee

Lawrence Herman

John Maxwell



A. E. D. Ogilvie

William H. Parsons





CHAPEL



Gift of Captain John B. Ford in 1901 in memory of his wife . . . Carnegie Collection of recorded music is housed here . . . Crawford Chimes in the tower honor former President William Henry Crawford.

THE CHAPEL comes into view as the Kaldron Eyes move toward the south end of the campus. Ever since Allegheny was founded, Chapel services have been held . . . first in Bentley, then on the second floor of Ruter. Now at last a building was set aside for religious use. Soon chimes and a pipe organ were added to enhance the beauty of the services.

First and foremost students remember the Chapel for its religious function . . . the midweek worship services led by classmates or faculty members . . . Sunday morning services with the Chaplain or guest preachers and student choirs . . . the quiet beauty of the Singers' Christmas concert . . . sunlight streaming through the stained glass windows. To some the Oratory is most meaningful with Singers' rehearsals, music classes or Sunday night ACA meetings

To others, the Chapel means something else . . . like the Freshman Speech Contest . . . and, four years later, a composed young man standing up to accept the presidency of AUC. It's AWS mass meetings . . . or the noisy enthusiasm of a political rally. It's the last assembly of the year with senior recognition and Phi Beta Kappa keys. The final memory of the Chapel is of the baccalaureate address. And, then the Chapel, too, fades into your Allegheny dream.

Sermons and Songs

Beethoven, Bach, Debussy and Luvaas . . . the perfect combination for a course in Music Appreciation. Other buildings on campus may reverberate with the "new" but the Chapel echoes only the peace and stateliness of the "old." A metronome . . . a rehearsal . . . a sophomore struggling with the theme of Beethoven's Fifth. A Sunday morning service ushered by fraternity men . . . broken fragments of a song as Singers leave the Oratory and wander away in groups of two or three . . . the personal achievement of an underclassman in a speech or voice contest . . . Half an hour on Wednesday mornings . . . and the final strains of Beautiful Saviour rising and bursting at the height of the Rose Window are the personification of the unending efforts of some of those among us to attain and preserve the finest standards of the past.

The words of Conductor Morten J. Luvaas, "to sing great music as well as we can and to provide a medium where the student is challenged to do his utmost," describe the spirit that is behind the Allegheny Singers. Whether the choir lifted its fifty-five voices to the strains of "Beautiful

Savior" in an evening rehearsal, or held its audience spellbound trying to hear the fading notes of a Norwegian Christmas Carol, they worked hard to attain the perfection of tone, quality and harmony that characterize the Allegheny Singers.

Robert Johnson
Morten J. Luvaas

Herbert Neurath
W. S. Wright North



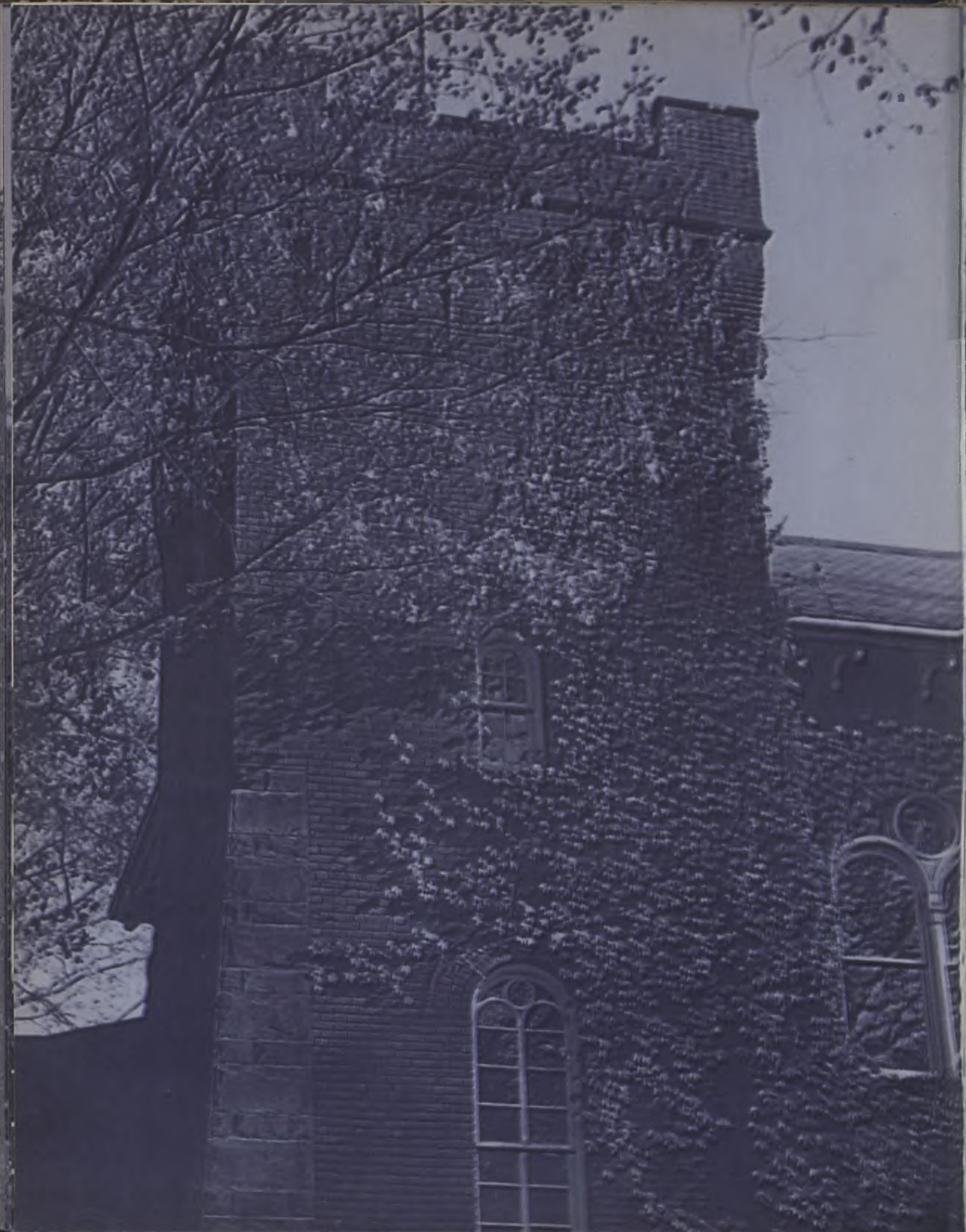
Wherever Bob Johnson and his Chapel Choir are, there's sure to be fun and good music. Still regarded as a training ground for Singers, the choir's capable participation

in the Christmas concert, their enthusiastic reception at concerts in near-by cities and the quality of their music have proven that Chapel Choir has come into its own.

Always striving for a better comprehension of the master works, the Allegheny Sinfonietta, conducted by Dr. Herbert Neurath, has grown from an obscure beginning three years ago to become an integral part of the college scene.

Presenting chamber music concerts, participating in the May Day ceremonies and providing background music for Commencement were high points on their program.





MONTGOMERY

Gymnasium . . . Contains, in addition to the basketball court, a swimming pool, handball court, locker rooms, first-aid rooms and staff offices . . . Remodeled in 1920 though originally built in 1896.

THE KALDRON EYES gaze upon the familiar red brick and gray stone of Montgomery. The gym has changed little during the years. Seniors remember two differences, though. The low balcony around the basketball court has disappeared and the iron grating the Cochran girls used to lean on to watch football games is gone. Today Montgomery stirs a variety of memories.

To football players, it's weeks of practice, chalk talks and the games themselves. Montgomery means basketball games too . . . with excitement to the players and thrills to the spectators. It's a close swimming meet . . . and two hundred lengths a day, just for practice. It's a track meet or a soccer game . . . perhaps it's a fraternity wrestling match. Girls remember Montgomery for their basketball teams and volleyball tournaments . . . Monday night swims . . . The Terrapin show in the spring

Montgomery is more than sports. It's the orderly confusion of registration . . . the long lines of chairs for entrance exams and finals, or for all-college convocations. It's a Friday night pep rally . . . or the friendly, informal party after Homecoming. It's the all-college carnival when the gym is turned into a fair ground. Whatever the picture Montgomery recalls for you, it too, is a part of the Allegheny dream.

Notice the girls with wet hair in your ten o'clock classes? Maybe they are survivors of Coach Hanson's life-saving class. Just try pulling a fellow student through the water by his crew cut.



Girls' basketball can't compare with the game played by the male species as this picture illustrates. Although a basket is good for two points and a foul shot collects one point in both games, that's about as far as the similarity goes.



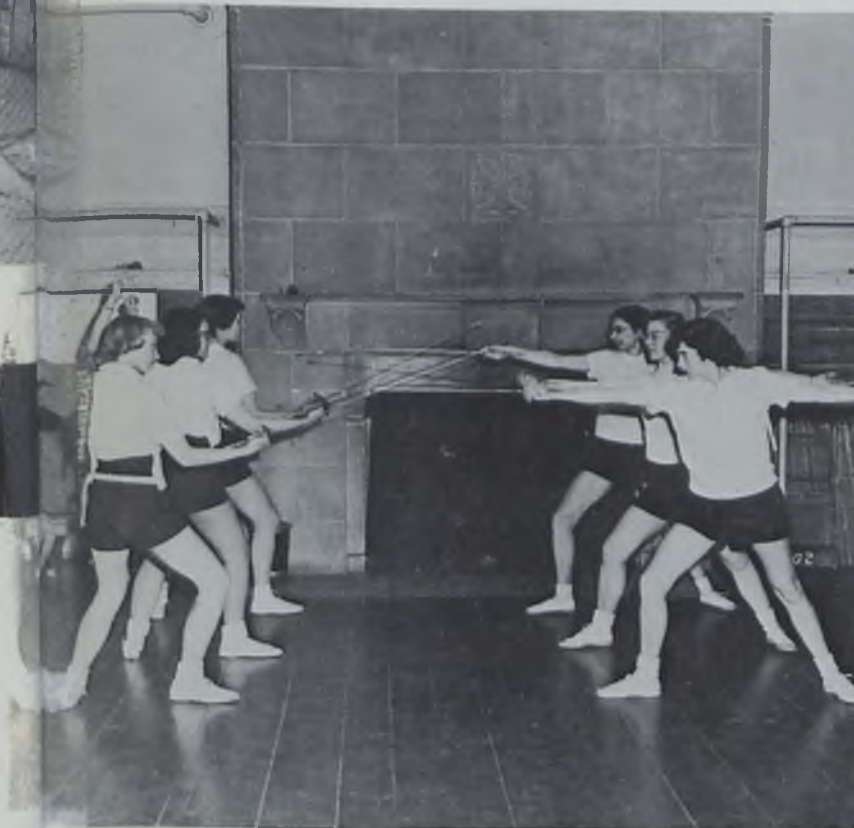
The Fine Art Of Recreation

Louis S. Daddio
Barbara Morse

Robert M. Garbark
Pat Tanton

William C. Hanson
H. P. Way

Marjorie Kirk
Alfred C. Werner



Each semester Bobbie Morse instructs a new class in the fine art of fencing. After explaining that a foil is not a sword and that Errol Flynn's ship-boarding technique is not the correct form, class gets under way. En garde.

The end of the football season brings volleyball enthusiasts out on Montgomery floor. Hitting the ball over the net becomes an obsession as gym classes and intramural competition invokes that do-or-die spirit in the stout hearts and strong arms of contenders.



CARNEGIE



Erected in the year of the 100th anniversary of the College . . . Partially supported by a gift from Andrew Carnegie . . . Contains the Sunback Library of Chemistry, lecture rooms, laboratories and offices.

ACROSS THE CAMPUS, the Kaldron Eyes find the buff-colored bricks of another building . . . Carnegie Hall. One hundred years after the founding of the college, this building was made possible by the initial subscription of Andrew Carnegie. The chemistry building was his centennial gift to the college a few months after fire had destroyed Alden Hall, originally the chemistry building.

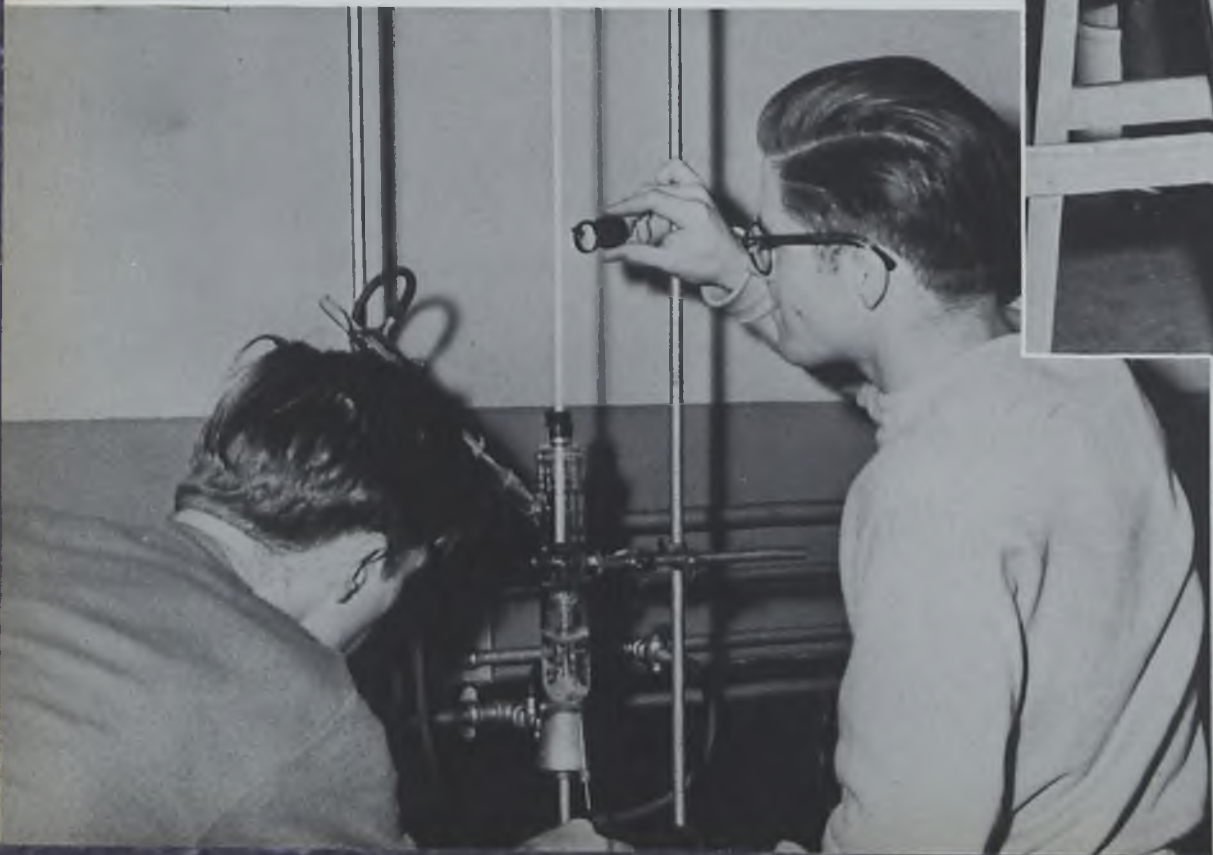
To the freshman, Carnegie is the pungent odor of acid that permeates even the large lecture room upstairs where he is taking his first hour exam . . . it is the yellow lights and the bare green-board with chalk strokes marking off the time. It is rain splashing on the red tile roof while a voice drones on . . . ions, molecules, equations . . . the mysteries of Chem. A.

To all chemistry majors, Carnegie Hall means "home." It's hours spent in the lab waiting, waiting for a reaction . . . four days, three color changes and I still don't know what it is. It's ribbing freshmen . . . telling them to get a frog from the "frog bath" or sending them to look for a still in the basement. It's making coffee in glass flasks and cleaning up with acids. Next time? Oooh! . . . forgot to wash out the acid! To chemistry majors, Carnegie is their Allegheny dream.



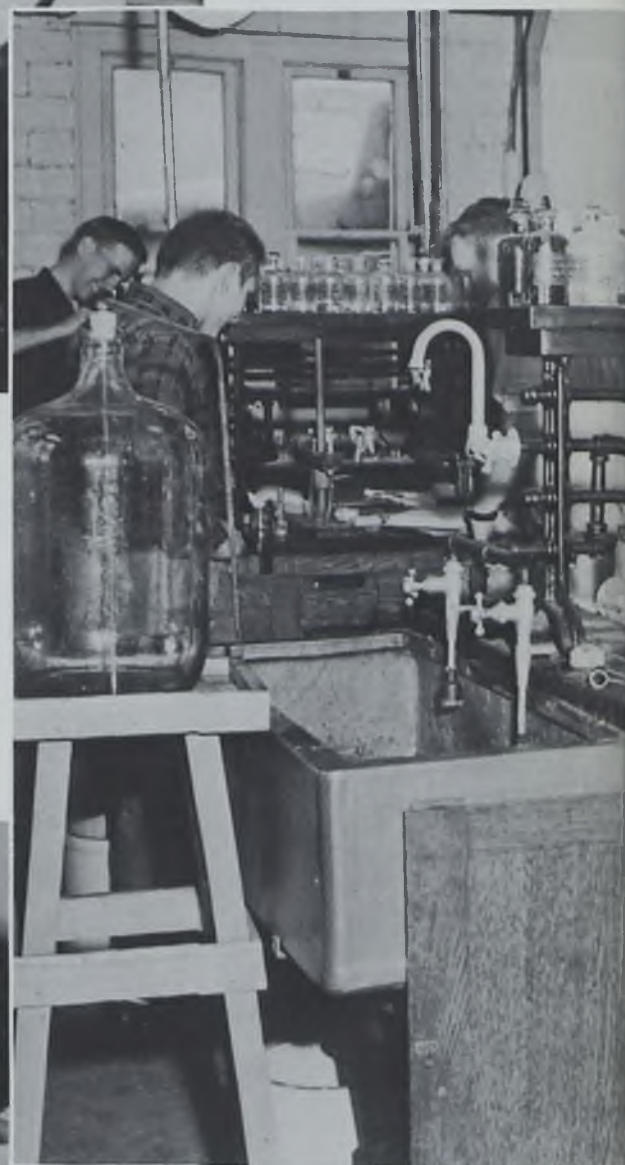
Organic lab is one way to spend a Tuesday afternoon. Believe it or not, these two people are mixing two things with two other things to determine what the first two things are.

We venture to say a temperature reading is about to be read. Results are probably of interest only to the people doing the experiment, and they know it already so we won't record it here.



“Thar

She Blows”



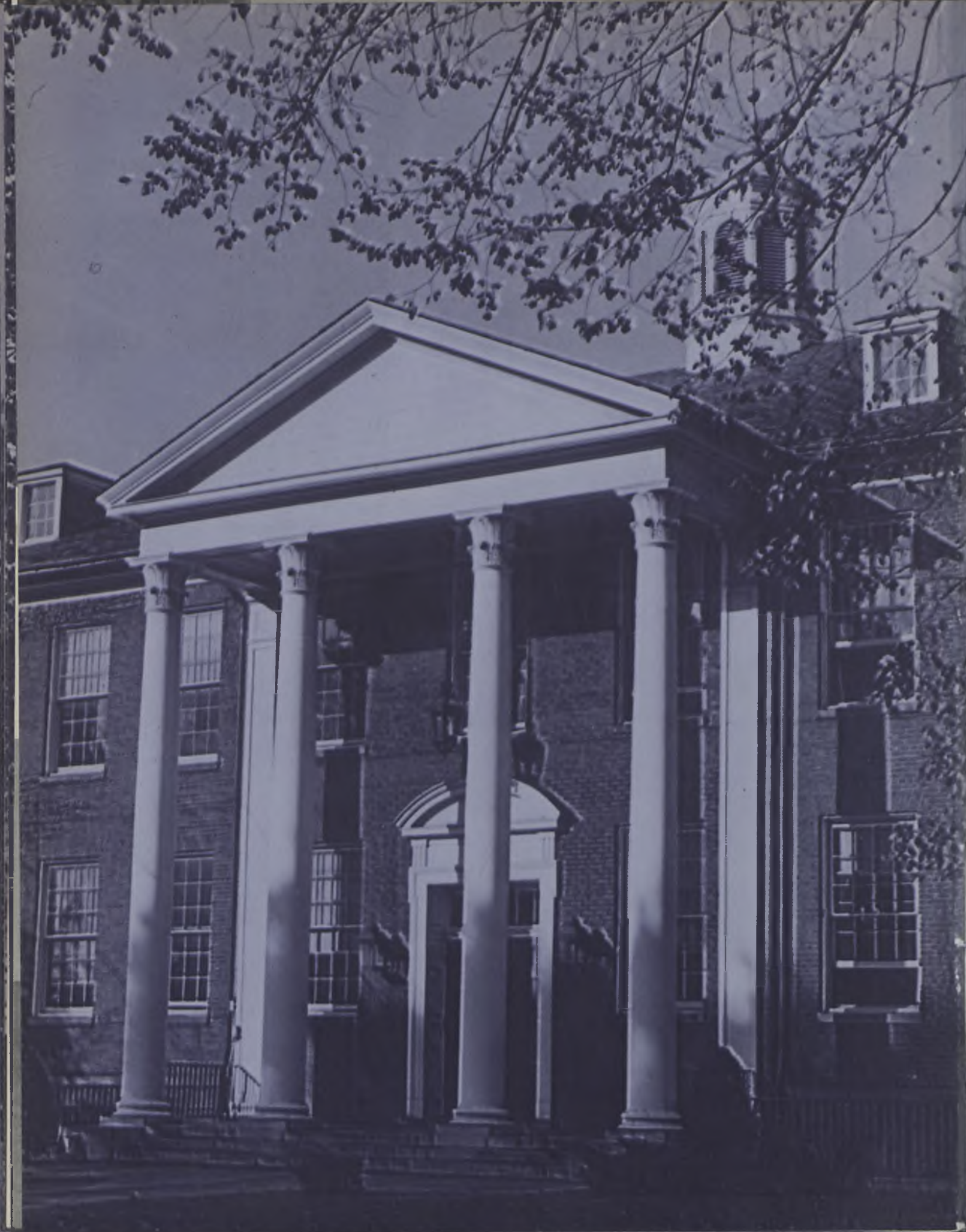
John E. Cavelti
Herbert S. Rhinesmith

Lewis N. Pino
Harold M. State

Distillation of water, maybe . . . oxidation of iron, perhaps . . . precipitation of silver chloride, possibly, synthesis of ethylene dibromide, only if it's an advanced class. Regardless of the experiments, long hours are spent to achieve a result already stated by the manual. Sorry the faces are a bit vague in this, but when something is about to react, you don't have time to watch the birdie.

Every afternoon the yellow brick building at the south-west end of the campus is the scene of eager expectation as a new crop of Chem. 1 students impatiently await reactions that have occurred thousands of times. Here is a world beyond the range of the most powerful microscope. It is a world of conjecture based on fact . . . a world peopled by molecules, atoms, ions. The chemistry student understands the reasons behind the smooth-running laws of nature. An ordinary grain of table

salt represents a chemical union to him; he'll tell you that water doesn't freeze . . . it solidifies. From alchemists to atomists, chemistry has moved forward. No longer is the chemist satisfied to know the nature of matter. He tries to touch it with the finger of the cyclotron, to pin it down with the Geiger Counter. Those who wait in the labs of Carnegie today may be the Marie Curies and Lavoisiers of the future.



ARTER



Given by Frank A. Arter in 1929 . . .
Contains recitation rooms and offices . . .
Home of the Playshop, the Eugene A.
Meyers Speech Studio, the Radio Work
Shop and the Children's Theater.

THE KALDRON EYES survey Arter Hall. Too young to have a historic background, Arter is rather the building of the future. Its classrooms and equipment are modern. It is here, in seminars and meetings, that new ideas are born . . . candidates are named . . . themes are chosen . . . Carnivals launched and honor codes discussed.

To the student passing through for a course or two, Arter is a series of impressions. Confused halls with time for a cigarette between classes . . . a break in the routine when a car appears on the first floor, or there's a sign awaiting the Com. Lit. students . . . "Abandon Hope All Ye That Enter Here" . . . bulletin boards vying with each other for attention . . . perhaps, just a number like "26" or "13." Arter is the scene of frantic speech activity . . . a horde of strangers . . . just visiting debaters. To many, Arter means the Playshop . . . with long lines of cars on opening night . . . a crowded auditorium . . . the odor of grease paint mixed with bright lights . . . soft music . . . show time.

To those who major in history, English, philosophy or language, Arter is more than a building. It is an idea, a suggestion presented in class that becomes a way of life. Out of chaos there is a memory of Arter Hall . . . living evidence of the founder's dream.

History, Political Science, Speech

Robert Clemmer
Lillian Hiller

Joseph F. Begin
Robert Crispin
John Hulburt
Sydney Kneebone

Paul B. Cares
Joseph F. Devlin
Jean Isherwood
Paul A. Knights

Jay Cherry
B. Frank Hammet
Alfred Kern
Horace T. Lavelly

Blair Hanson
Alton D. Kidd



Languages, Religion, Philosophy, English

Regardless of his field of concentration, every student takes at least one class in Arter—whether it be a fine arts requirement or an elective to round out his senior year. And so every student will long remember these professors. Individually, certain ones recall class lectures, friendly and informal chats or helpful advice; collectively, they represent the heart of the liberal arts program. Theirs has been the difficult task of directing youthful minds to the thoughts of the past, the problems of the present and the hopes of the future.

Everybody quiet . . . sound . . . dialogue. From this point on, a radio show is regulated by hand signals only, as many students have learned the hard way.



Mildred Ludwig
Jean Mills
Henry Pommer

Howard H. Martin
Alice Moessner
Frederick F. Seely
Julius Turner

William E. McMillen
A. R. Mulligan
William W. Snyder
William F. Walton



Mr. Devlin . . . the most energetic lecturer on campus. His outlines on the day's material are invaluable to those who are too confused or too near unconsciousness to pay strict attention.



Perhaps this is the most typical scene one can find in Arter. Every day hundreds of people push their way through the mob, to emerge blinded from the smoke and deaf from the noise.



Speech class . . . the bane of a freshman's existence. Expository speech day may find anything from a pair of skis to an electric fan being displayed and explained.



Religion, philosophy, history, literature . . . the core of a liberal arts college. Profound as those subjects may sound, Arter is far removed from a staid, academic atmosphere. The congestion in the upper hall sometimes attains panic proportions . . . the smoke would gladden the heart of any cigarette manufacturer. With the ringing of the bell the highly socialized crowd disperses in a dozen different directions. Dr. Seely's comments

Asi Es La Vida

on Restoration drama, the recitation of the trials and tribulations of Henry VIII and all his wives by Dr. Cares and the impassioned dramatics of Mr. Walton's play directing class all provoke loud, unscholarly laughter. Actually, Arter presents the world of ideas. Religion and its philosophical parallels, history and literature with their lessons about nations and individuals are the end result of a liberal arts education.



"All The World's

A Stage"



Weird music, reminiscent of ancient Greece, set the mood for the tragedy of "Medea." Unused to classic drama, the audiences experienced mingled horror and fascination as the play progressed and the character of Medea unfolded. Inspired by the superb acting of Miss Dorothea Carlson, the cast put on one of the finest shows ever staged by the Playshop.



Audience reaction on opening nights varied from scholarly perusal of the program to neighborly commentary on the costuming. These people, and audiences just like them, registered approbation or disapproval that tempered the Playshop season.



The Three Bears, Sandy Moore, Lo's McConahy and Ed Bordo, took time out from their Playshop booking to inspect the toy situation in downtown Meadville.

Another evidence of the Playshop's versatility was the revival of Greek tragedy in the production of "Medea." Here Dorothea Carlson, starred in the title role, and Steve Wolfson, as Jason, relax backstage.

The perfect symmetry and the dark stage forecast the impending tragedy. Though Jason pleads his case eloquently, he cannot avert the wrath of Medea.

When Arter Hall was built, the Playshop and dressing rooms were added as an afterthought. Since that time, Allegheny dramatics has grown into a separate department with each year's success measured only in the light of the next year's progress. Ever expanding, a new costume shop and Speech House were added this year. Along with this physical growth, the Playshop repertoire was better than ever . . . and a great season was climaxed in the spring musical, "Knickerbocker Holiday."

Aunt Polly and her switch prepared to mete out justice to hookey-playing Tom Sawyer in a scene from one of the children's shows staged by the Playshop.





Although no classes are taught in Reis Library, it's an integral part of Allegheny College. From the time a student makes the grand tour with his freshman speech class until he finishes his comprehensive research as a

senior, the library and the Dewey decimal system have proven invaluable. So much knowledge . . . all you have to do is find it.

REIS LIBRARY

In reviewing the buildings on campus, the Kaldron Eyes move at last to Reis Library. Here they find history and tradition mixed with everyday use. In the Octagon Room, students spend long hours looking-up references, checking-out books or studying art displays—sometimes portions of famous collections and sometimes student work. Seniors remember long hours spent in cubicles as they shaped a comprehensive. The Periodical Room is the scene of frantic activity the night of a speech contest, or the day before a term paper is due. Going up the marble staircase, many students stop in the Reading Room to use a reference book or review for a quiz. Along with the study tables and reference books, the library is a storehouse of college history. In the Thompson Treasure Room is kept the original library of the col-

lege . . . from which this one grew. Here, too, are found state records, and pictures of those who first made possible the Allegheny dream. Across from the Treasure Room another room has been set aside for the Ida M. Tarbell collection of books on Lincoln. The adjacent Tarbell Balcony is a repository for the works of the college's most distinguished alumna, as well as a tribute to her. Those who find quiet pleasure in books use the Craig Room . . . where classics and mysteries are found side by side. The afternoon "four-twenties" with a daily presentation of classical music, and Sunday evening poetry readings are additional sources of enjoyment. History and tradition, enhanced by daily use, make the Library a vital part of your Allegheny memory.

Mr. Benjamin and the word library are synonymous to most people on campus. In addition to his duties as school librarian, Mr. Benjamin introduces each freshman class to Allegheny.



The library steps . . . scene of approximately 1/10 of the social life on campus. Who knows what fascinating creature will be taking time out for a cigarette? Excuse me, for just a minute.



One of the busiest spots in the library is the main desk. Did you ever notice that it's octagon-shaped? So is the room it's located in. Eight sides . . . count 'em.





Breakfast in bed . . . freedom from classes . . . fruit juice when you want it . . . an afternoon nap . . . the only trouble with the aforementioned is that you're usually too miserable to enjoy such treatment when it's lavished

upon you. Green Death . . . pneumonia . . . appendicitis . . . mononucleosis . . . we prefer to see that hospital bed as it is . . . symmetrical and uninhabited.

HAMMETT HEALTH CENTER

Dr. Beyers diagnoses innumerable cases of vitamin deficiency, over-fatigue and complications arising from exams . . . all a part of keeping the student body in condition to meet the demands of a college career.

Although Miss Waterhouse is engaged in a fairly routine task in this picture, the life of an Infirmary nurse is not always so peaceful . . . especially during the flu and mumps season.



The Kaldron Eyes catch you, the students, as you live outside the classroom. Here are close sports contests, club activity and hectic eleventh-hour deadlines. And here are brighter days . . . an outing at Bousson, Homecoming, the Christmas formal and May Day. The Kaldron Eyes see and remember for you.

EXTRA-CURRICULAR



Sports

Despite the fact that the Gators were able to outscore their opponents only twice, an unusually fine brand of football was played on the Allegheny gridiron this year. A confident Eleven returned to the hill after tying the first game of the season with Rochester. Dropping the next two to Oberlin and Geneva, the Gators prepared to meet Carnegie Tech in the Homecoming clash. Disregarding the fact that Tech was heavily favored to win, the Allegheny Eleven held their own throughout most of the game—finally going down before the superior Tartan team by a score of 13-14 in the last quarter. Feeling a moral victory, the Daddiomen journeyed to Grove City the following week and edged out the favored Grovers by a decisive 31-0. The Allegheny men were ousted by Wooster in the next to the last game of the season, but rallied to defeat Westminster by a score of 33-14 in the final contest.

Allegheny 12.....	Rochester	12
Allegheny 10.....	Oberlin	14
Allegheny 7.....	Geneva	20
Allegheny 13.....	Carnegie Tech	14
Allegheny 31.....	Grove City	0
Allegheny 13.....	Wooster	20
Allegheny 33.....	Westminster	14



The

Pigskin Parade



FIRST ROW: R. Pawlak, G. Watson, P. Reese, J. Fawcett, J. Paul, R. Spanard, G. Yarbenet, E. Rylander, E. Brink, W. Utberg, T. Ballish, W. Ochmler, C. Herrmann.
SECOND ROW: Coach L. S. Daddio, R. Nichols, W. Bone, D. Case, R. Mason, R. Cook, J. McCrea, R. Funk,

E. Snyder, H. Ocamb, J. Sapper, L. Lancaster, J. Bartoo.
THIRD ROW: W. Stone, R. Welty, R. Reasbeck, E. Shepler, H. Zimmerman, R. Herbst, A. Frazier, W. Peacock, W. Sterling, A. Case, A. O'Connell, J. Henne, J. Brydon.



Playing one of the toughest schedules in recent years, Coach Bill Daddio's football team came up with a won-two, lost-four, tied-one record for a brilliant season. The Allegheny line, bulwarked by four-time letter winners George Yarbenet, Russ Spanard and Ed Rylander, sparked the Gator Eleven to finish their seven game stint ranking 26th defensively among the nation's small colleges as they allowed their foes 1363 total yards. More outstanding is the Gator offensive mark against rushing—the seven opponents gained only 519 yards, or slightly under 75 yards per game. The high point of the year was the Homecoming clash with the powerful Tartans of Carnegie Tech. Undaunted by press reports, the Daddiomen played the Plaid to a standstill before they were edged out in the last quarter 14-13.



The blocks attempted by halfback Dick Scibetta and tackle Bob Mason fell short as an Oberlin linesman dropped fullback Monk Myers on the thirty-yard line.

The block thrown by halfback Dave McMahon came too late as an unidentified opponent clipped fullback Monk Myers thirty yards from scoring territory.

The Daddiomen kicked off to Oberlin in the season's opener. The game ended with the Gators on the wrong end of a 14-10 score.



FIRST ROW: D. Hannum, E. Werley, R. Hemur, R. Blomquist, A. Lewis, R. Welsh, J. Bozic, R. Penwell, G. Dunmire, W. Hillhouse, G. Culberson. SECOND ROW:

Coach W. Hanson, J. Gow, J. Freeman, F. Lynch, C. Yaeger, G. English, R. Buck, R. Siemons, M. McGrew, C. Blackburn, D. Bratton.

Allegheny's 1950 soccer team was able to win only two out of the eight contests it played. Coach Bill Hanson's booters started off with a win over Edinboro, then were forced to wait until the next to the last game before notching another victory. That one came over Western Reserve by a count of 1-0, in a match that had the Clevelanders highly favored.

Heads Up Men

Allegheny	4		Edinboro		2
Allegheny	1		Oberlin		9
Allegheny	1		Thiel		2
Allegheny	1		Slippery Rock		6
Allegheny	0		Grove City		3
Allegheny	1		Westminster		3
Allegheny	1		Western Reserve		0
Allegheny	1		Carnegie Tech		5



Al Ekstrom of Allegheny and a high-flying Thiel player both miss a head. The Gators lost the hotly contested game, 2-1, on a penalty kick.

Hit That Bucket



Ed Snyder attempts a basket while Bill Courtney and the Thiel clan wait to see what happens within the next few inches.

With a large hole in the starting lineup because of six graduating lettermen, the Werner quintet had to play defensive ball for the most part. Key Gator man was eagle-eyed Bud McIndoe who averaged 15 points per game to be numbered among the nation's top scorers. Another important Allegheny man was senior Jack Potter who thumped the basket for an average of six shots per game. Although Rink Kofford didn't see a lot of action early in the season, he played good ball when he did start. Junior Jim Weaver dumped in an average of three baskets each game, while sophomores Paul Roesse and Ed Snyder saw a lot of action. Throughout the season Coach Al Werner used freshmen players whenever he could. The newcomers proved themselves able men on th basketball court, and Dom Mattei played a good enough game to make local sports critics raise a quizzical eyebrow.

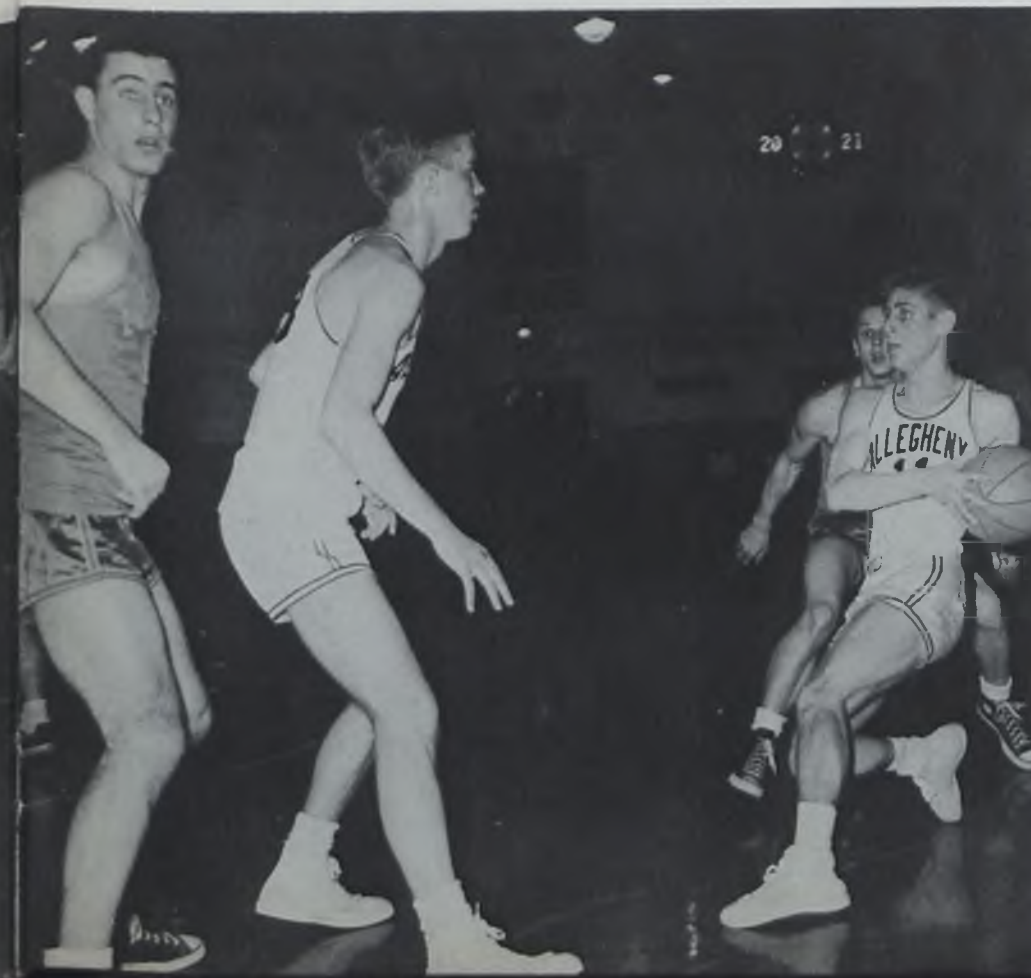
In spite of the pained look on Ed Snyder's face, Dom Mattei got up and continued the game.



FIRST ROW: E. Snyder, W. Courtney, E. McIndoe, J. Potter, M. Kofford, L. Parker. SECOND ROW: Coach

Al Werner, F. Lynch, P. Roesse, R. Buck, D. Weaver, D. Mattei, C. Kendig.

If that Thiel player were smart he'd keep his eyes fastened on Mr. McIndoe.



1950-1951 BASKETBALL SCHEDULE

Dec. 6	Edinboro at Edinboro
Dec. 9	Westminster at New Wilmington
Dec. 15	Juniata at Meadville
Jan. 9	Grove City at Grove City
Jan. 13	Carnegie Tech at Meadville
Jan. 16	Thiel at Meadville
Feb. 7	Case at Meadville
Feb. 10	Oberlin at Meadville
Feb. 13	Grove City at Meadville
Feb. 16	Buffalo State at Buffalo, N.Y.
Feb. 17	Rochester at Rochester, N.Y.
Feb. 22	Geneva at Beaver Falls
Feb. 24	Slippery Rock at Slippery Rock
Feb. 28	Alfred at Meadville
Mar. 3	Wooster at Wooster, Ohio



Although Carnegie Tech won this meet, it was the kind of broad jumping that Skip McIndoe accomplished that enabled the Gator sprinters to win the season's end Triangle Meet.

Cinder Set

With a solid nucleus of ten returning lettermen, Track Coaches Al Werner and Bill Hanson built a powerhouse team that won three meets in five starts, and placed first in the Triangle Meet. Outscored by Carnegie Tech and Grove City, the Gator team defeated trackmen from Geneva, Westminster and W. & J. Alleghenys' 87½ points secured the Triangle Meet.

1951 TRACK SCHEDULE

- Apr. 24 Westminster at Meadville
- Apr. 28 W. & J. at Washington
- May 5 Carnegie Tech at Pittsburgh
- May 9 Geneva and Edinboro at Meadville
- May 12 Grove City at Meadville
- May 19 District Meet at Bethany, W. Va.

FIRST ROW: R. Kozicki, J. Bozic, J. Potter, W. Taylor, G. Main, R. Sullivan, R. Welsh, R. Simons. SECOND ROW: Coach Hanson, P. Roese, G. Watson, J. Sapper, J. McCrea, R. Penwell, R. Herbst, D. McIndoe, J.

Mitchell, D. DeGrange, Coach Werner. THIRD ROW: R. Arther, W. Burns, S. Ladley, C. Dunbaugh, W. Zehrung, C. Uhl, H. Ocamb, R. Reasbeck, R. Davis, W. Wells.



"You're Out"

Although Coach Bob Garbark started the 1950 season with ten returning lettermen, the Gator Nine were able to pile up a winning percentage of only .333. Playing a tough schedule, the Blue and Gold dropped the first two games to Youngstown and St. Vincent before taking two from Oberlin and Clarion. Then the Gator diamond men suffered seven consecutive losses to Westminster, Slippery Rock, Duquesne, Rochester, Waynesburgh, Western Reserve and Pitt before bouncing out of the baseball doldrums to defeat W. & J. Losing the next game to Geneva, the Hilltoppers outscored Alliance and Baldwin-Wallace to win their last two contests. Over-all statistics showed that the Gators scored only 83 runs to 114 for their opponents.



The Alliance batter who's pounding down the first base line might just as well walk back since the Garbyman has already snagged the ball. Besides, Allegheny won.

FIRST ROW: J. Paul, J. Howell, C. Reimer, J. Montgomery, J. Pool, W. Tillotson, T. Beagan, E. Laughney. SECOND ROW: R. Steele, J. Ketchum, G. Black, E.

Benson, Coach Garbark, F. Cotton, W. Whyman, J. Betz, D. Baer.





FIRST ROW: R. Blomquist, J. Mitchell, G. Mulfinger, T. Ballish, G. Yarbenet, W. Tillotson, G. VanHartogh, W. Schenck. SECOND ROW: R. Ladley, R. Cook, H.

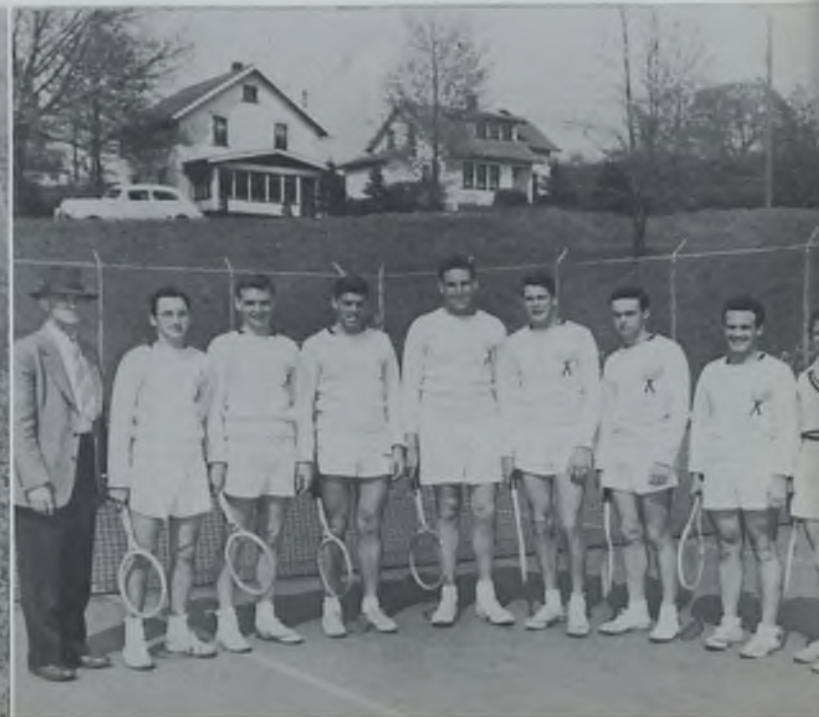
Ocamb, R. Simons, E. McIndoe, G. Watson, J. Potter, R. Penwell, W. Oehmler, G. Dunmire, R. Steele.

After a thirteen-year lapse, Coach Bill Daddio's 1950 golf team swung back on to the intercollegiate course with two wins and one tie against four losses. Playing good golf, the Gators were able to defeat Behrend, win one and tie one against Edinboro, while losing to Slippery Rock, Alliance and Westminster. The Daddiomen placed fourth in the Eighth Annual Invitation Tournament.

The enthusiasm of team members Dick Terry, Bob Zuberbuhler, Chuck Krueger, Bayard Wright and of Coach Bill Daddio was one of the main reasons for the return of golf to its varsity status.

Piling up a total of 35 points to their opponents' 28, Coach H. P. Way's netmen won three matches and lost five in the 1950 season. With only one returning letterman and three other experienced players, the Hilltoppers defeated Edinboro, Westminster and Geneva, and bowed before the superior teams of Slippery Rock, Wooster, Case, Grove City and Carnegie Tech.

Coach H. P. Way's netmen, Sam Segel, Tom Mustio, Jay Huff, Paul Davidoff, Hal Fleischfresser, George Van Hartogh, Jack Bynane and Ginny Minor, were able to salvage three out of their eight matches.



Majorettes

Drum majorettes Doris Carty, Daphne Wolf and Joy Carlson in their new blue and gold uniforms expended tons of energy during the 1950 football season. Although their high-stepping and baton twirling may look effortless, hours of practice were required to make certain the baton landed in the hand and not on the head.



Cheer Leaders

Let's have a great big TE—AM! Ready, let's go. That was the chant of the 10 cheerleaders as they whipped student football enthusiasm to fever pitch. Front row: Kitty Crawford, Pat Port, Marlin Rafferty, Georgia Brinkerhoff. Second row: Dotty Walker, Marla Schneider, Chuck Daugherty, Dick Jennings, Janice Crow, Nancy Divine.

Eberhardt Field

Eberhardt Field, completed in 1949, has already become a Saturday afternoon habit during football season. In addition to the football field the 80 acre tract has facilities for soccer, hockey, baseball and track. Last summer the Penn Players erected their summer theater on the site, making it one of the most frequented spots in the area.





Activities



AUC members, elected proportionately by seniority, made student government a reality. **FIRST ROW:** Jim Boddorf, Barbara Stacy, Jeff Hopper, Dave Barnes, Glenn Dunmire, Peggy Seib. **SECOND ROW:** Dean Timmons, Tom Gladden, Corky Bonner, Todd Taylor, Linda Baum, Sue Johnson, Nan Nielsen, Barbara Bounds, Lucianne Bond, Arnie Lewis, Coby Bollinger, Bud McIndoe.

AUC

AUC officers, Dave Barnes, treasurer; Jeff Hopper, president; Peggy Seib, secretary; and Bob Falck, vice-president; are caught in a "people of distinction" pose. Looks like the student government holds no cares at the moment for the wheels.

Although some of the sessions were three hours long, Senate members thrashed out campus problems and revised old rules to meet new situations. They were the ones to do the daily tasks of student government—holding house meetings, checking books and proctoring.

Have you ever wondered who plans the minute details behind the formal dinners, draws the countless AWS posters, engages speakers or calls monthly fire drills? Behind the scenes, the Activities Board felt the pulse of student opinion and planned accordingly.

AWS



Whether it was camping or counseling, when Senior Court members Evelyn Koester, Eleanor Miller, Carol Sholle, Sue Johnson, Barbara Bounds and Mary Anderson donned their black robes and headed for Third Walker lounge, someone anxiously awaited their verdict.



The Campus staff, composed of Mary Jane Bates, Ann Warner, Ed Davidowitz, Bob Arther, Jack Goellner, David Wise, Sandy Reitman, Pat Reisenman and Ken Nieman, made phone calls, typed articles, read copy, sold ads and did the countless jobs that made the publication of the paper possible.

Kill The Front Page

Perhaps no other organization on the hill was so much a barometer of student opinion as was The Campus. A complete renovation of the paper's make-up created streamlined pages which attracted readers to its columns. The news pages kept a contemporary history of weekly happenings, while the timely editorials aired the hottest issues on campus. Other popular features were "Campus Capers"—a weekly article which put students in

the spotlight, the critic's column which evaluated current music and drama and the brief sketches of students and faculty members. The sports' page carried up-to-the-minute results, predictions and player sketches. The Editorial Staff tried to create greater eye appeal through the use of photography. Throughout the year, Sam Bates and his staff provided a brand of news coverage that has been absent for many years.

FIRST ROW: Paul Davidoff, Editorial Board; Joe Friedman, Feature Editor; Sam Bates, Editor; Betts Greenlund, Managing Editor; Jack Barrows, Make-up Editor. SEC-

OND ROW: Jack Mitchell, Sports Editor; Jack Goellner and John Karras, Editorial Board.



This could happen to you if you were Kaldron editor—OR, why Jane's comprehensive wasn't done on time. The red pencil and a cigarette were prerequisites for each session.

Ostensibly at work amid dummy sheets and dead flash bulbs are Literary Editor Jean McCrea, Make-up Editor Sid Tamburine and Photography Editor Bette Massa. The turtle is the symbol of progress.



We Tried!

Coffee brewed in the office . . . violin lessons and piano cadenzas . . . "Hand me Buck Newsom's brochure. I'm going to write sports copy." . . . a new office with walls of Williamsburg green, compliments of Dr. Long . . . long distance calls and salesmen . . . member of the Thoburn Club identified as "minor phophet" . . . genial janitors to sharpen pencils . . . "I don't get ulcers, I give them" . . . pictures that wouldn't fit . . . copy not fit to print . . . plans to leave campus on distribution day.

Three basic attitudes toward the 1951 Kaldron are shown here. Although the staff makes no claims to deathless prose, the Oliver Goldsmith-type filing system did facilitate matters.

Kaldron ads were the result of Advertising Manager John McCrea's determined pavement pounding. Ed Nelson, Business Manager, pounded the budget and kept an ever watchful eye on the petty cash fund.





Junior Advisers gather at the scene of tea activities. SEATED: N. Kenny, J. Morse, S. Herbig, A. Clark, J. McCrea, S. Williams, M. Nelson, R. Wolfe, L. Behrend, H. Baumgartner, P. Fleek, P. Moat, K. Crawford. STANDING: C. Lewis, S. Cikra, M. Seib.

Tea And Doughnuts

Three-thirty Friday afternoon . . . tea time in the Pine Room. Although this is the most publicized activity of the Junior Advisers and their freshmen advisees, the organization is not purely a social one. This year the J. A.'s had to assume new responsibilities. In addition to writing the usual letters to incoming freshmen during the summer, they served as academic advisers for the girls throughout the school year.

Although the Cwen ritual with its Old English names and formal ceremony doesn't mention football programs or doughnuts, this sophomore women's honorary combines both the old and new. Letters to freshmen girls the summer before they arrive on campus help smooth out problems and difficulties before Freshman Week begins. Functioning as a service organization, Cwens sell football programs and doughnuts, and serve as official campus guides.

The smiling girls in the red jackets are Cwens, members of the national sophomore women's honorary. They were selected as freshmen by the girls of their class on the basis of scholarship, extra-curricular activities and qualities of leadership. Clockwise, from the lower left corner of the picture, are: S. Dickson, J. Turner, P. King, D. Wolf, E. Graf, V. Smith, C. Atwell, N. Miller, M. Schneider, B. Ford, J. Koehler, D. Pokart, B. Mills.



Phi Betas, Kappa And Phi

With all the flurry of activities, the college has never lost sight of the importance of intellectual achievement. Each year a limited number of outstanding seniors is elected to Phi Beta Kappa by faculty members of the organization. "Junior" Phi Betes are outstanding members of the senior class—elected at the end of their junior year. This recognition went to Gerald McClearn and Bob Zuberbuhler. Although the election of new members is the outstanding event of the year, ΦBK held a reunion meeting at Homecoming, and sponsored a lecture series.

The skull and crossbones on the door of the basement room in Alden mark the inner sanctum where semi-monthly Phi Beta Phi meetings are held. Films, lectures, and discussions conducted by distinguished leaders in the various fields of biology served to unite the common interest of the affiliates. In addition to furnishing the ΦBΦ prize awarded at commencement for the best original biology paper, the fraternity sponsors the open house held in Alden every four years and has built up a sizable library through the Dr. Darling book fund.



The leisurely pose is misleading in respect to Bob Zuberbuhler and Gerald McClearn, last year's only junior Phi Betes. Zubie, a pre-med student, and Gerry, a psych major, spent long hours studying and working in labs to earn that place on the sofa.

Occasionally Phi Beta Phi members forget amoebas and microscopes long enough to indulge in a social event. This year the Christmas banquet topped the list when girls accustomed to performing bacteriology experiments with the aid of a Bunsen burner whipped up some typical holiday fare over the same burners and hot plates.





Exchange students from Germany and other European countries enhanced meetings of Der Deutsche Verein with colorful talks of their native lands, and pointed discussions of political conditions in Europe.

Le Cercle Français, known to Spanish students as the French Club, is pictured here with its exhibits of French articles. Other activities this year included a tea and a picnic.

KDE members tried something new this year when they held a street dance. Although the dance floor was a bit uneven, the girls didn't have to move tables and chairs around.

Newest of the Greek honoraries, Pi Gamma Mu was organized this year to recognize social science majors, and to help them keep abreast of developments in their field through monthly meetings.

The motivation of this picture is questionable. This is the Psychology Club. A neurosis doesn't stand a chance around a place like this, where every manic depressive on campus is analyzed.



WAA

The precision swimming of the Terrapin water ballet . . . the easy rhythm of the Orchestis show . . . the lovely pageantry of May Day—all are memorable in the spring social whirl. Behind these red-letter days were long weeks of planning by WAA board members. In addition to handling these all-college events, this group also found time to sponsor the intramural volleyball, basketball and baseball tournaments.



KDE

A hall clustered with toys, crepe paper banners or students in story book garb usually meant a KDE project—perhaps a children's party, a street dance or the annual bazaar. Besides these publicized activities, the group also sent delegates to near-by schools, attended the regional convention and, for the first time in many years, the girls wore their purple and white ribbons to honor new members.

Philo-Franklin

The suave introduction of an afterdinner speaker . . . a championship debate contest . . . a reassuring nod from the veteran to the novice the night of a speech contest—these characterize members of Philo-Franklin Speech Union. In addition to coordinating all speech and debate activity on campus, Philo-Franklin members won their own laurels in college and state competition, and at the Bowling Green debate conference.





Though they have never ridden at Churchill Downs, Boots and Saddles Club members know their horses and, like good jockeys, they always pull their left boot on first. Elected to the organi-

zation after having shown proficiency in Bits and Stirrups, the Allegheny equestrians kept in shape by weekly rides, trips to Bousson and pre-breakfast canters around the college riding ring.

The Outdoor Types

Wool shirts and blue jeans were the usual attire when Heelers and Outing Club members boarded the college truck for Bousson. Sleeping bags on a nice soft floor and a diet of hot dogs and coffee

were as much a part of such outings as were the long hikes through the woods, winter sports trips and fireside song fests.



Joy Carlson, president of Orchesis, is not suspended by wires; that leap took years of practice to perfect. The other members of the group are not always grounded. They, too, often leap and whirl in mid-air.

This is the phase of Orchesis that includes calisthenics and rehearsals. Sprained ankles and bruises are not uncommon in these practice sessions that precede a performance, complete with black leotards and appropriate costumes.



That perfect timing in the Terrapin show wasn't just a lucky accident. It took long practice sessions like this one to whip the routine into shape . . . so that all the dolphins disappeared at the same time.

Allegheny's feminine aquatic stars were always top performers. Whether it was precision swimming, under-water stunts or expert diving, the Terrapins provided a good show. In addition to campus acclaim, the girls won laurels in intercollegiate competition.





Features

The Kaldron Eyes register a knowing wink as Joe College cuts classes to put up a winning Homecoming display . . . as Jane Allegheny takes twenty minutes late the night of the Christmas formal . . . as worldly-wise students try to plan a schedule of afternoon classes. The Kaldron Eyes smile at students in the snow . . . at the lovely panorama of May Day . . . and at tuxedoed men waiting . . . waiting . . . waiting . . .

When Pennsylvania Week coincided with Homecoming, the fraternities capitalized by building their exhibitions around state industries. Top honors went to the Delts who erected a display honoring "two leaders in their fields"—the Talon slide fastener and the Allegheny football player.



Halftime at the Allegheny-Tech game and five cheerleaders watch Al E. Gator greet returning alums . . . classmates get together over a glass of cider and a doughnut in Montgomery Gym after the game . . . Allegheny strikes and another Tartan goes down . . . Halftime again, drum majorette Joy Carlson signals and the blue

and gold band steps into action . . . with Pennsylvania Week as the Homecoming theme, streamers guide travelers straight to Bentley Hall . . . after fraternity reunions the dance in Brooks Hall . . . and another Homecoming is over.

Deck The Halls . . .



Christmas at Allegheny means dozens of things. Fraternity dances, orchids and favors . . . the huge decorated tree in Brooks lobby and the nostalgic memories of childhood it invokes . . . a schedule of hour tests and benzedrine second only to finals . . . Singers concert and the formal dinner with Old Allegheny china . . . parties for underprivileged children and gifts for roommates. Finally the big day arrives. Everyone goes to his 8 o'clock the day after the all-college dance and then leaves for home to recuperate.

Santa Claus hands out candy canes and presents at the Phi Delt Christmas party. The children seem more interested in the ceiling. Somebody probably told them Santa's chauffeur was expected.

Cwens Jan Koehler and Bobbie Mills set the scene for the Singers concert—a ceremony that's as much a tradition as is the special arrangement of Silent Night which concludes every concert.

These master craftsmen and other committee members achieved a minor miracle in regard to Christmas decorations. Pine boughs, blue lights and a revolving center light produced a simple but impressive effect.

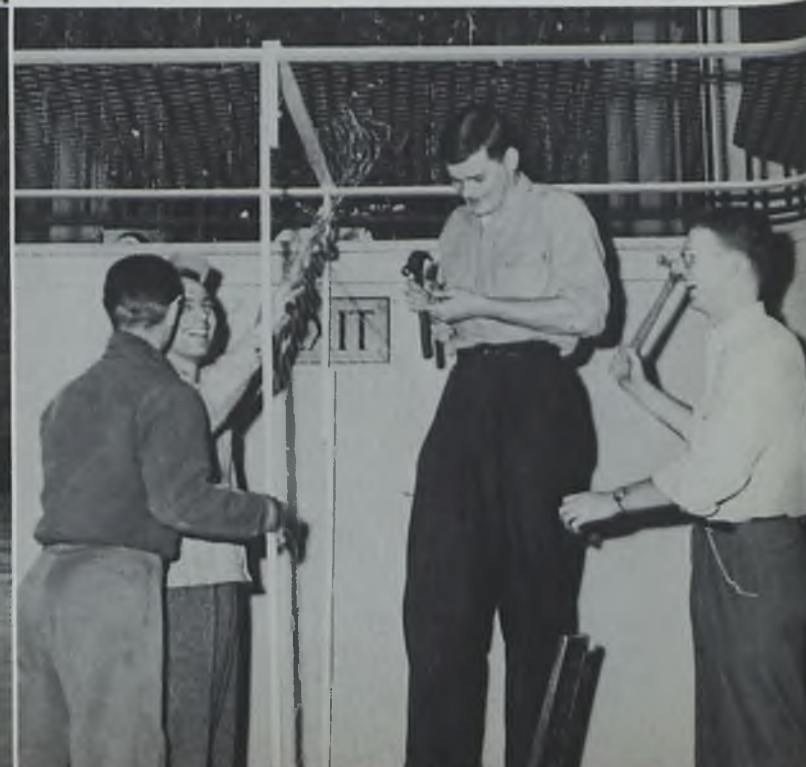


In spite of the crowd, the music of Gene Williams, the pine boughs and the blue lights made the Christmas dance one of the year's best.

The snowman was the only one who came stag. Here he grins as dance couples gather in the Pine Room for intermission refreshments served by the Junior Advisers.

Because of the snow you cannot go. As a result, the Phi Gams faced an eleventh-hour decorating job, but Brooks alcove adapted itself very well to a Christmas tree.

The Singers' caroling around the dining room, the huge decorated tree in the lobby and the maze of candles made the Christmas formal banquet one to remember. An added incentive to eat was the picture of Bentley Hall on the bottom of each plate.



A New Leaf

Climatic conditions seemed to indicate that a blizzard of Thanksgiving-time proportions might delay the second semester. But, in spite of snow and train strikes, most people got back in time. Registration proceeded as usual with conflicts, failing grades and seemingly irrelevant requirements giving Dr. Ross enough headaches to last a lifetime. Fraternity rushing, Religion-in-Life Week, ROTC polls and first semester grades followed in rapid succession—the combination of which was enough to make one reconsider the past and wonder about the future.

Registration may have been systematized, alphabetized and decentralized but some things will always be a part of the hectic procedure. Inkless fountain pens, the line at the sectioning table, people who want a schedule of afternoon classes and the thousands of cards to be filled out seem to be here to stay.



Those who attended the all-college convocation learned that the new core curriculum "should assume real interest for the student." Unfortunately, most of us have already taken Chem A.



"Gracious living" was the phrase to describe the Valentine banquet but the illusion was shattered when the girls left the dining room with their favors, lolly pops, clutched in their hands.





DOLORES CUNNINGHAM
Junior Charm Queen



VIRGIE LOU OEHMLER
May Queen



GERRY MacGREGOR
Freshman Charm Queen



SUZY REID
Sophomore Charm Queen



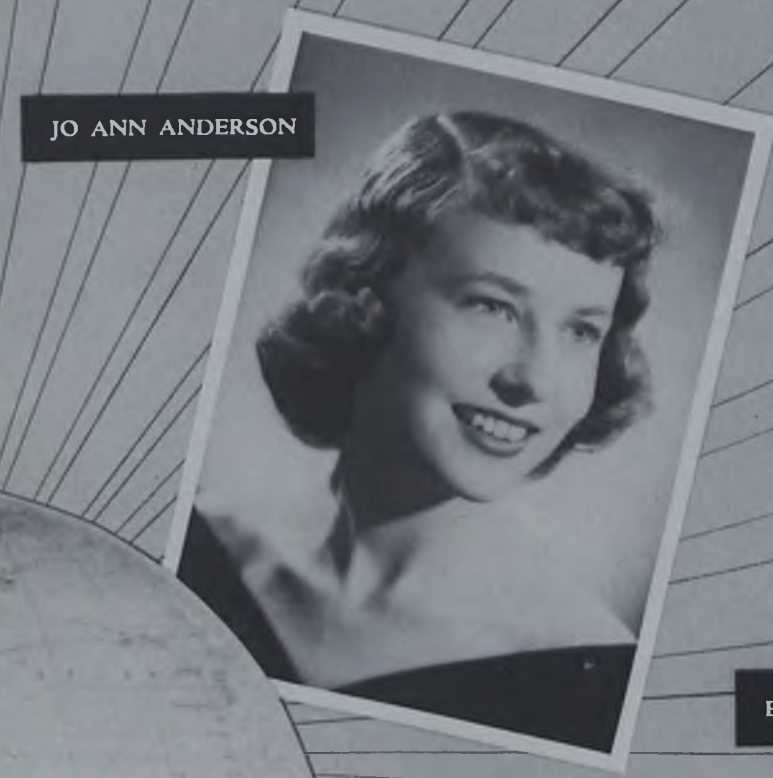
JULIE PHYTHYON



PATRICIA GRIFFITHS
Maid of Honor



JEAN VINES



JO ANN ANDERSON



ELEANOR MILLER



The Eyes of the World

Are on our May Queens



Gay, Mad Diversion



The Kaldron Eyes move
at last to you, the individuals who
make up the classes. Here you are as freshmen
pictured in your dorms . . . as upperclassmen participating
in your fraternity activities . . . and, finally, the
Kaldron Eyes see you as graduating seniors.

The Kaldron Eyes have
remembered for you.

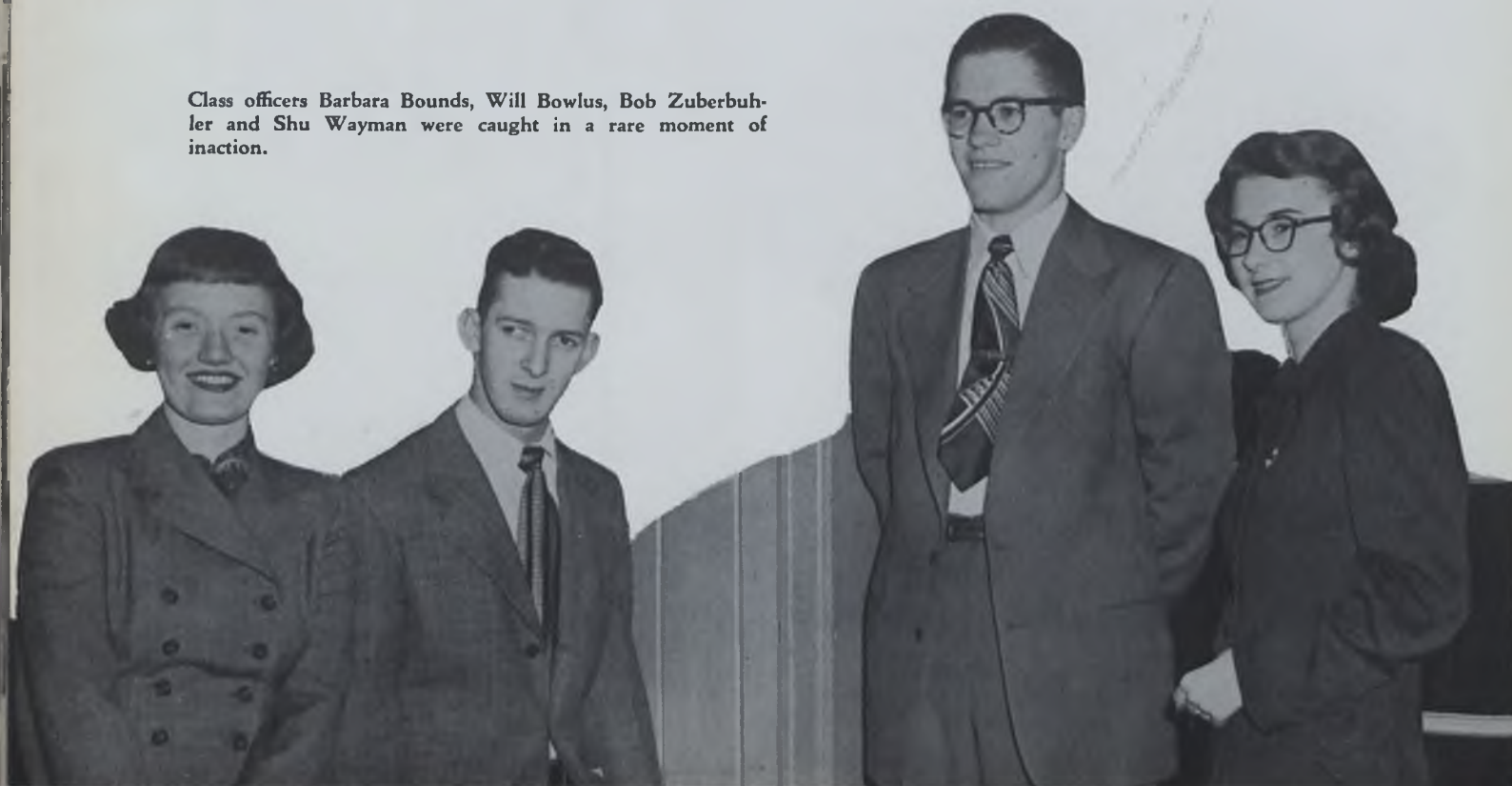
STUDENT BODY



By the time a student reaches this point in his college career, the cold cruel world lies just ahead. Such speculation can't help but affect the most light-hearted of seniors as he realizes that the end of an era is at hand.

We Are The Stately Seniors

Class officers Barbara Bounds, Will Bowlus, Bob Zuberbuhler and Shu Wayman were caught in a rare moment of inaction.



GEORGE VALENTINE ADELMAN
JAMES MacDONALD AKIN
KENT ALLISON

WILLIAM LYON ALLISON
JoANN ANDERSON
MARY ROBERTA ANDERSON

BARBARA MAY ARNDT
PHOEBE KAY BAILEY
GAIL THOMAS BARKER

ROBERT ORVILLE BARKLEY
JOHN DAVID BARNES
ROBERT ALLAN BETZ

GERALDINE JOYCE BEUCHAT
WILLIAM BLACKFORD
CORNELIUS HENRY BONNER

BARBARA ANN BOUNDS
WILLARD HARDING BOWLUS
JANE MARIE BOWMAN

JOHN H. BOZIC
SAMUEL BURVINGER BRAHM
JAMES MARSHALL BREBNER





EDWARD FRANCIS BRINK
ROBERT BRUCE BRYDON
JAMES PITT BUCKNER

ELISA MARIE CAMILLI
ROBERT WILFRED CAMPBELL
DORIS RUTH CARTY

DAVID KENTON CLARK
ROGER HARRISON CLAY
ROBERT THOMAS COATES

CHARLES ARIRD COCHENER
RICHARD PHILIP CONRAD
CHRISTOPHER JOHN COOK

GEORGE ARTHUR CRAIG
JOHN SHRYOCK CULBERTSON
ROBERT KENNETH DAMON

ANN MARIE DEEB
JOHN DICKINSON
JAMES LAWRENCE DONNER

ROBERT BRUCE DORNHAFFER
DAVID CHARLES EATON
SARA VAN SICKLIN EGAN



ROBERT LOUIS FALCK
JAMES LOVE FAWCETT
DOROTHY FRANCIS FIEDLER

ARDIS EDNA FRENCH
ROBERT ERNST FULTON
ELIZABETH BEACHAM FUNK

HOWARD VERN FUNK
THOMAS HAYES GEORGE
MIRIAM ELEANOR GILLESPIE



WILLIAM EDWARD GLENN
VIRGINIA H. GOODING
CARL GREENBERG

JEAN FRANCES GREGORY
PATRICIA ANN GRIFFITHS
JEANETTE GROVE

HARLAN RUDD HANSON
MARTIN EUGENE HANSON
JAY EDWARD HARDENBURG

JANE LEAR HASSEL
MARTHA MARY HAYWARD
JANICE RUTH HEINTZELMAN



JOHN PETER HOBSON
PATRICIA HOCKENSMITH
CHARLES EDWARD HOLLERMAN



ARTHUR JEFFREY HOPPER
MARY ELIZABETH HUNT
JOHN LIVINGSTON HUNTER



RALPH LAWRENCE INTORCIO
ERNEST ANDREW JOHNSEN
RICHARD JAMES JOHNSON



SUZANNE JOHNSON
CHARLES ALLAN JUNE
JANE RUTH KEFFER



HELEN ELIZABETH KENNEDY
WALTER JAMES KINGORA
EVELYN ALICE KOESTER



MAURICE E. KOFFORD
RICHARD JOSEPH KOZICKI
HOWARD WILLIAM KREITZ



PETER MICHAEL LEWINSOHN
JAMES SYLVESTER LEWIS
M. MARJEAN LINN

SALLY JANE LONG
BARBARA JEAN LORZ
FRANK THEODORE LUBICH



NANCY GRAESSER LUSE
JOHN PHILIPS McCAFFERTY
WILLIAM VINCENT McCARTHY



GERALD EUGENE McCLEARN
WILLIAM KETTERER McCLUNG
FRED BATES McEWEN



DORIS ANNE McQUISTION
MARILYN JANE MARSH
ELIZABETH CATHRYN MASSA



MARY ELIZABETH MAUNTEL
MARTHA ANN MEGAHAN
FREDERICK CHARLES METZ



WENDELL GLENN MICKLE
ELEANOR CHESNEY MILLER
JOHN KEELAN MITCHELL



ROBERT CALVIN MOUCK
GEORGE LEONARD MULFINGER
RICHARD WALTER NEITHAMER





PAUL WARD NETTROUR
JEANNE CAROLYN NEWSOM
NANCY ANN NIELSEN



VIRGIE LOU OEHLER
JAMES FREDERICK O'ROARK
GWYNETH OWENS



ANN WARING PERKINS
NORMA CAROL PETRITZ
JULIANA PHYTHON

NOVA JUNE PIERCE
JOHN FRANKLIN POTTER
RICHARD MARTIN PRICE

HAROLD EGBERT REICHARD
ELEANOR JEAN REINEHR
WAYNE ALLEN RENNIE

NATHANIEL HAVEN RICHARDSON
JOHN STARK ROBINSON
DONALD MERLE ROHA

ELISABETH JOSEFINA ROHER
JAMES ALLEN ROLLINSON
DOLORES JOAN ROSS



MARY JOAN ROSS
DONALD FRICK RUPERT
ANNA MARGARETA SAMZELIUS

ELISE SCHACHT
WILLIAM PHILIP SCHANE
JOHN HAROLD SHEARER

CAROL EMILY SHOLLE
RICHARD MAURICE SIMONS
CLIFFORD WELD SKINNER



RUTH ELOUISE SLOSSER
JUDITH ANNELLE SMITH
NANCY ANN SMITH

WARREN ERNEST SMITH
RUSSELL AMOS SPANARD
MARY JANE SPARKS

BARBARA LODUSKY STACY
LOUIS VINCENT STADLER
ELIZABETH GILLMER STIDGER

WALTON EDGAR STRAHL
PEGGY MAE SWANSON
MARION RUTH TAYLOR



TODD JAMES TAYLOR
WILLIAM ZERA TAYLOR
DAVID MILLS THOBURN

HAZEL CLAIRE THOMAS
SYLVIA MARY THOMAS
NELDA RUTH TOLLEY

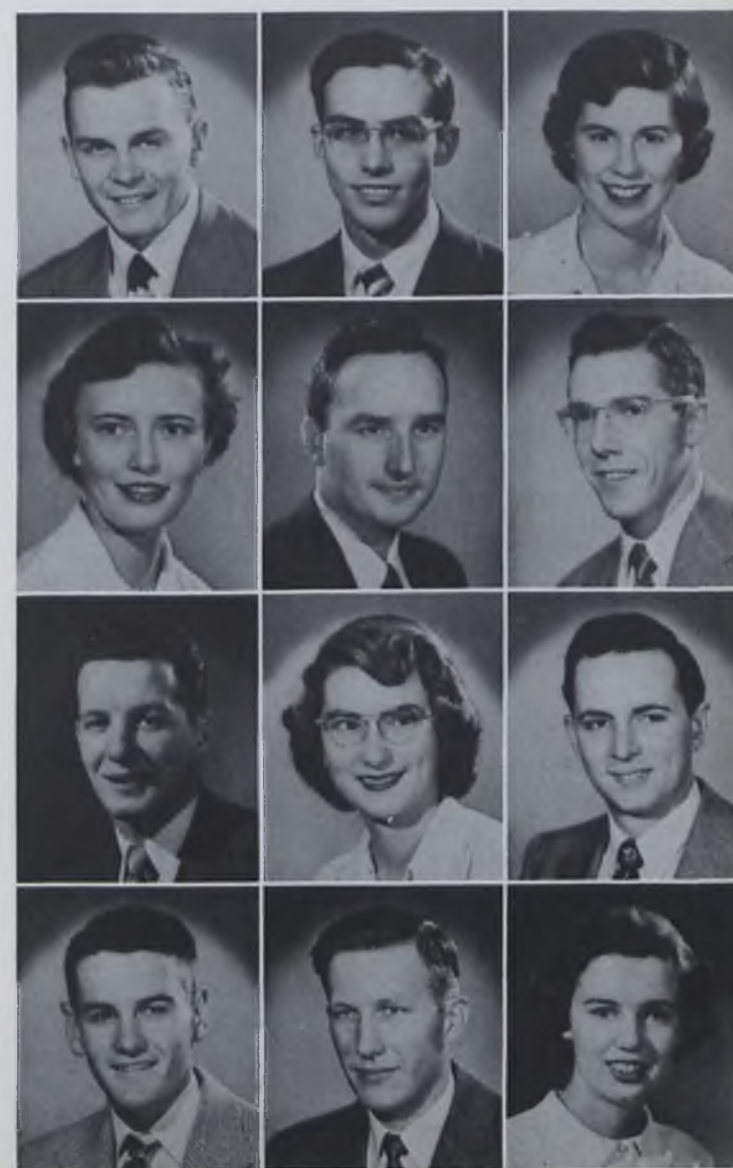
ELIZABETH ANNE TOWNSEND
HOWARD FRANCIS TRACE
CHARLES UHL

WILLIAM HARLAN UTBERG
WILLARD STANLEY VAUGHN
JEAN MARIE VINES

MARY DONOMORE WADE
JOHN WESLEY WAITE
JAMES VOLNEY WALDO

CARL KERMIT WALRATH
SHIRLEY ANN WAYMAN
WILLIAM HETZER WELCH

RICHARD LAWRENCE WELSH
MARSHALL LUCIUS WHEELER
LOURENE McLEOD WHITE



HOWARD CONWELL WILFONG
ANN SCOTT WILLIAMS
CHARLES REGINALD WILSON

PHILIP RONALD WISEMAN
DAVID WOLSK
BARBARA ANN WOODWARD

BAYARD ALVIN WRIGHT
ROBERT HAROLD WURSTER
JAMES ROBERT ZUBERBUHLER



A spot near and dear to every Alleghenian is the Rustic Bridge. Although the mythical creature reputed to inhabit the area hasn't been seen for several years, the Bridge has lost none of its charm. Whether it's a short cut to a 9:00 in Carnegie or the long way home for a 12:00, the Rustic Bridge is essential.



FIRST ROW: C. Thomas, N. Petritz, B. Lorz, D. Feidler, S. Johnson, G. Beuchat, E. Schacht, M. Megahan, J. Marsh. SECOND ROW: L. Kelly, C. Ewing, N. Kenny, M. Baldwin, M. Spinning, J. Stedman, S. Heutsche, N.

Tolley, M. Schmoker, P. O'Connell. THIRD ROW: M. Gillespie, A. Warner, M. Bates, B. Bacon, A. Martinson, M. Griffiths, M. Peterson, P. Speck, M. Moore, B. Burns, P. Freas, K. Scribner.

ALPHA CHI OMEGA

Dream party . . . Hera Day . . . redecorated rooms . . . Red and Green . . . Alpha Chi-Theta spring formal . . . pathways of carnations . . . senior breakfast . . . Our harps come from Paradise . . . I'm a shiek of the open road . . . Women's Extemp Contest . . . pledge dance at the Sig house.



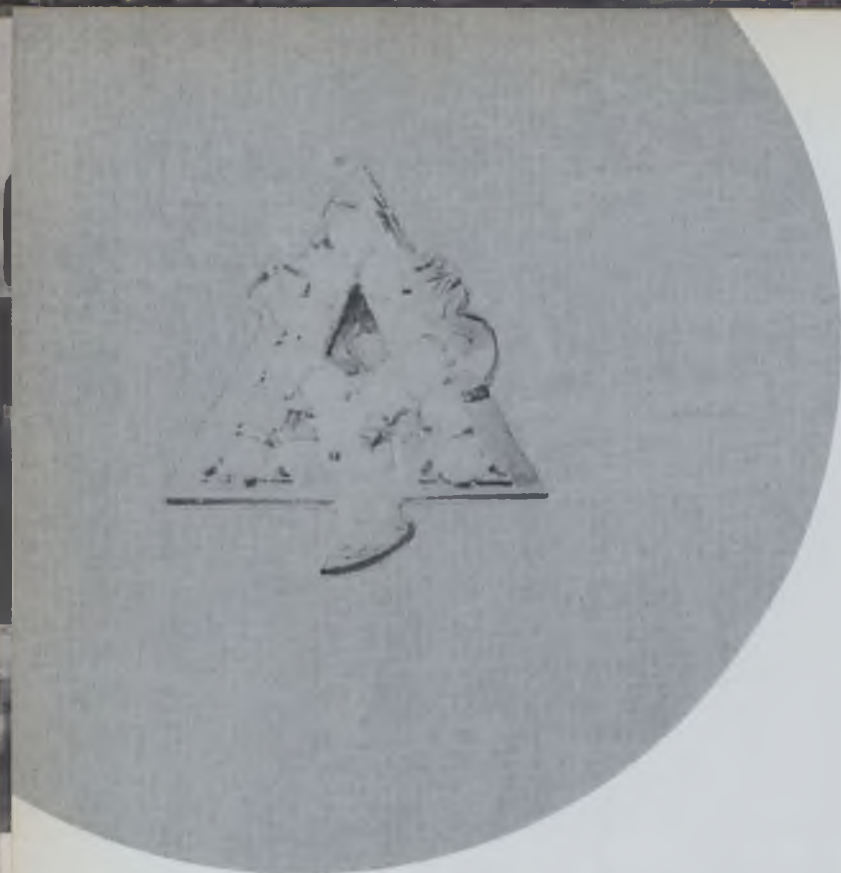
During the Alpha Chi Christmas pledge dance the whole Sig house was lit up . . . Christmas tree lights were featured. Jimmy Edwards, his band and a giant Christmas tree occupied one room, gentlemen present received carnations from a small tree in the hall and refreshments were doled out in the dining room.

Just one of the nasty chores connected with keeping sorority rooms in order is reorientating the cutlery collection in the cupboards. The ukulele provides mood music while the knitters add that domestic touch designed to make the girls look as though they feel at home in a kitchen.



The culture corner of the Alpha Chi rooms, complete with good music, the Extemp cup and an intellectually stimulating game of bridge. Even though a copy of last year's Kaldron was prominently displayed, we couldn't promise the girls a picture that would flatter all of them.





USS Alpha Gam . . . Red, Buff and Green . . . They're Layin' Eggs Now . . . Room with me in the Billet . . . Fun Week . . . For president we have . . . Alpha Gam Penthouse . . . frat pins equipped with pledges . . . breakfast in second mid longue . . . debaters headquarters . . . rush slush . . . Feast of Roses . . . Junior Advisers galore.

ALPHA GAMMA DELTA

FIRST ROW: P. Moat, L. White, J. McCafferty, B. Stacy, D. Carty, V. Gooding, J. Hassel, D. Ross, B. Bounds, N. Nielsen, N. Barnes. SECOND ROW: J. Banyard, J. Freeman, J. Matthiessen, M. Roehm, H. Baumgartner, J. McCrea, J. Tannehill, B. Hubbell, J. Carlson, B. Chapman, S. Williams, J. Lowry. THIRD ROW:

W. Lange, M. Nelson, A. Mack, J. Allegetti, E. Boyle, J. Anderson, S. Kragnes, N. Garson, C. Speelman, S. Bird, R. Wilson, C. Lewis. FOURTH ROW: C. Evans, N. Ellis, A. Kammerer, M. Chapman, L. Behrend, P. MacEwen.



Either Helen's music was especially moving or a gnu just walked in the door—the only possible explanation for the expressions on the faces of the two sofa-sitters. As for the group on the floor—they have their backs to us.



Although there's much talk about the monotone section within the group, the Alpha Gams never hesitate to burst into song. The current rendition could be some Chinese madrigal, but the animated expressions indicate it's probably that old classic, "They're Layin' Eggs Now."



This is what is known as a completely natural pose in photographic circles. The subjects were so affected by the results that, after long and loud protestations, they threatened never again to get within speaking distance of a flash bulb.



FIRST ROW: A. French, E. Reinehr, N. Luse, J. Bowman, S. Wayman, N. Smith, J. Newsom, J. Gregory, G. Neuenfeldt. SECOND ROW: B. Haudenshield, M. Ault, G. Connolly, V. Crosby, R. Wolfe, W. Gates, E.

Forsythe, J. Sewell, S. Shoemaker, L. Massa. THIRD ROW: P. Fleek, N. Ayres, N. Racop, M. Beaver, J. Babcock, J. Davis, C. Dodsworth, M. Cable, M. Neely, B. Rice, M. Hunt.

ALPHA XI DELTA

The Quill . . . Spring Rose Formal . . . double blue and gold . . . buy a ticket for our chile supper? . . . firesides and more firesides . . . in the garden of old Alpha Xi . . . fall tea for the alumnae . . . come as you are . . . new furniture for the rooms . . . full dress serenades . . . Pirates welcome.

Two small white reindeer were substituted for the Great White Star, and the Alpha Xis took over the Phi Gam house for their annual Christmas formal. The "Marshmallow Whirl" featured eggnog, cookies and giant icicles almost as large as some of the smaller guests.

Neither the profusion of icicles nor the giant-sized snowflakes dampened anyone's spirits at the Alpha Xi Delta Christmas formal. Any winter chills were checked by that fireplace and the alcove equipment—part of the heating system the Phi Gams threw in with the house.



This year the Alpha Xi rooms were completely redecorated. Although all the new furnishings were impressive, it's obvious that the multi-colored, exotically-patterned wall hanging is the focal point upon entering the room—it probably surpasses all other Indian blankets and tapestries in these parts.



Picnic at Bousson . . . French war orphan . . . black dresses tonight . . . kites . . . traditional spring formal with the Alpha Chis . . . black and gold . . . Phi Gam serenades . . . Theta lips are smiling . . . Didn't know they were interested . . . new sweetheart song by Bob Johnson . . . cocktails at the French cafe.

KAPPA ALPHA THETA

FIRST ROW: J. Phythyon, S. Thomas, N. Tolley, M. Mauntel, E. Koester, B. Massa, E. Stidger, E. Miller, P. Griffiths, J. Vines, J. Anderson, D. McQuiston, J. Sparks.
SECOND ROW: P. Eberly, K. Davis, V. Minor, C. Brown, E. Lindstrom, B. Walker, N. Archer, A. Clark, S. Herbig, D. Walker, K. Crawford, A. Pyle, C. Jeffrey.
THIRD ROW: M. Yates, D. Trace, D. Shuman, M.

Congleton, S. Dobson, E. Marten, L. Pulling, J. Mourer, J. Dickie, J. Dilley, V. Wise, S. Shadely, D. Hines.
FOURTH ROW: D. Cunningham, B. Boyd, N. Mason, C. McClain, J. Wurstner, M. Brunot, D. Johnston, M. Jacobs, N. Tatem, J. Breeze, J. Melvin, B. Coulston, B. Chew.



It's hard to tell what will emerge from that pan when these amateur chefs finish concocting. If the magazine readers are checking "The Kite" for a recipe, they had better decide quickly if it will be coffee or fudge—before it is too late.



Proud Theta fathers pose with their daughters in a "breather" interval in the crowded Father's Week-end. Over the two-day span the girls entertained their dads at a football game, banquet, party in the rooms and Sunday morning breakfast. (P.S. They all pledged.)



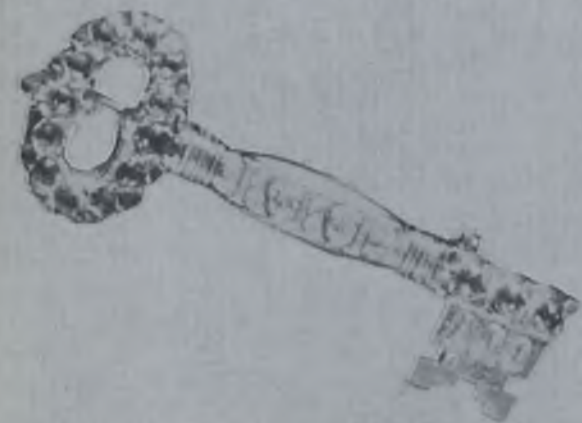
There's usually a game of bridge in the offing when these four get together. Disregarding lesson plans, comprehensives and term papers, they operate under the assumption that relaxation is essential in the hectic routine of a college senior and that the game is good mental training, anyway.



FIRST ROW: J. Long, C. Sholle, E. Camilli, G. Samzelius, A. Williams, P. Hockensmith, V. Oehmler, P. Swanson, M. Seib, J. Walker, B. Woodward, G. Owens, M. Wade. SECOND ROW: C. Flint, C. Hirschman, D. Pokart, S. Dickson, N. Pierce, B. Mills, E. McNemat, J. Morse, E. Engle, F. Yeager, S. McCreary, V. Saunders.

THIRD ROW: M. Schneider, L. Balkey, A. Perkins, D. Luvaas, C. Krier, L. Bond, M. Blyth, R. Montgomery, E. Hamman, J. Turner, J. Koehler. FOURTH ROW: P. King, D. Wolf, D. Flint, N. Miller, E. Greenlund, E. Graf, A. Kirch, C. Atwell, D. Dewey, S. Estermyer, V. Smith, S. Cikra.

KAPPA KAPPA GAMMA



You ain't been blue 'til you've had that Mood Indigo . . . Keys of the Kingdom . . . Mrs. Potter-Brown steps out . . . A surfeit of Cwens . . . the annual dinner dance . . . an abundance of charm queens . . . "here's our sink" . . . winter picnic at Bousson . . . Dutch war orphan . . . Pan-Hell silver service . . .

Dress-up day in the Kappa rooms which means that the more comfortable form of attire is frowned upon. Mrs. Potter-Brown is safe and sound again (or is she) so the girls can relax and forget retaliation measures to compensate for her unexpected and well-planned departure last year.



The famous sink just sits in the corner, unaware of its value. A cup of tea doesn't involve a safari down the hall for the essential ingredient and the house chairman can really put her foot down when the matter of dirty dishes arises.



At such sessions the problems of the world are apt to be settled, but experience proves they're usually just muddled a bit more. The ash trays fill up and the yawns become more frequent, but the conversation continues until everyone falls asleep or goes home at the same time.



FIRST ROW: A. Boyer, B. Ford, B. Gaskill, M. Stein, J. Hinckley, A. Bowes, H. Hawthorne. SECOND ROW: C. Britten, P. Bond, A. Condayan, D. Gerhardt, A. DeLel-

lis, J. Saville, C. Sperry, C. King. THIRD ROW: P. Riddell, F. Smith, J. Hanson, E. Umbach, E. Wenzel, N. Kerr, N. Michener.

TALLAGEWEES

The Tallagewees' Christmas party held in Brooks featured games, gifts and food. Here Normalee Kerr, Pat Riddell and Bonnie Ford join in the fun as the kids try to decide whether the little girl is imitating a duck or a dog.

The Tallagewees were the first group to have a party in the new Commons Club house. The boys decorated and planned the "Initial Party," and then gave the girls this birch log with their initials and those of their dates carved on it.

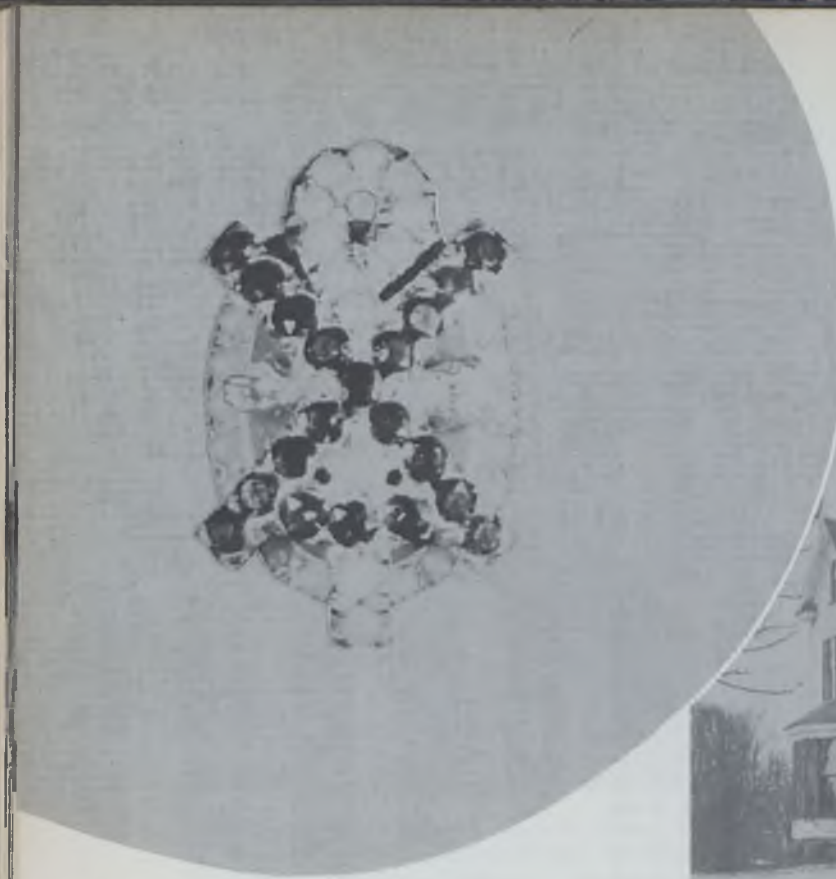


Robert Wurster, James Schmittle, Harold Reichard, Robert Moore, Jay Hardenburg.

Joseph Friedman, Richard Kozicki, Bert Katz, Paul Davidoff, David Wolsk.

We know this picture belongs on page 113, but it was just too big, and too good to leave out. The annual Phi Delt Ginch Dinner featured leather picture frames and the usual verses, designed to lose friends and alienate people.





Jackets of garnet and white . . . Crow Bar party with a neon sign . . . bay window to see the passing parade . . . temporary switchyard for the Erie Railroad in October . . . serenades in white shirts . . . open air sleeping quarters on the third floor . . . obstacle course at the Halloween party.



ALPHA CHI RHO

FIRST ROW: E. Nelson, T. Hayes, O. Somers, B. Moberg, J. Mitchell, W. Tiefel, M. Merz. SECOND ROW: D. Matson, J. Carlisle, E. Carter, W. Mickle, J.

Young, J. Stokes, J. Peacock. THIRD ROW: R. Frost, A. Swanson, L. Thornbloom, D. Winans, W. Vigrass, K. Mack, C. Bollinger.



Here's another angle on holiday cheer; the girls did the work at the Chi Rho tree decorating party. Later in the evening "Santa Claus" Richmond presented each girl with a gift from under the tree. The accompanying remarks made some of the girls feel at home while others almost headed in that direction.

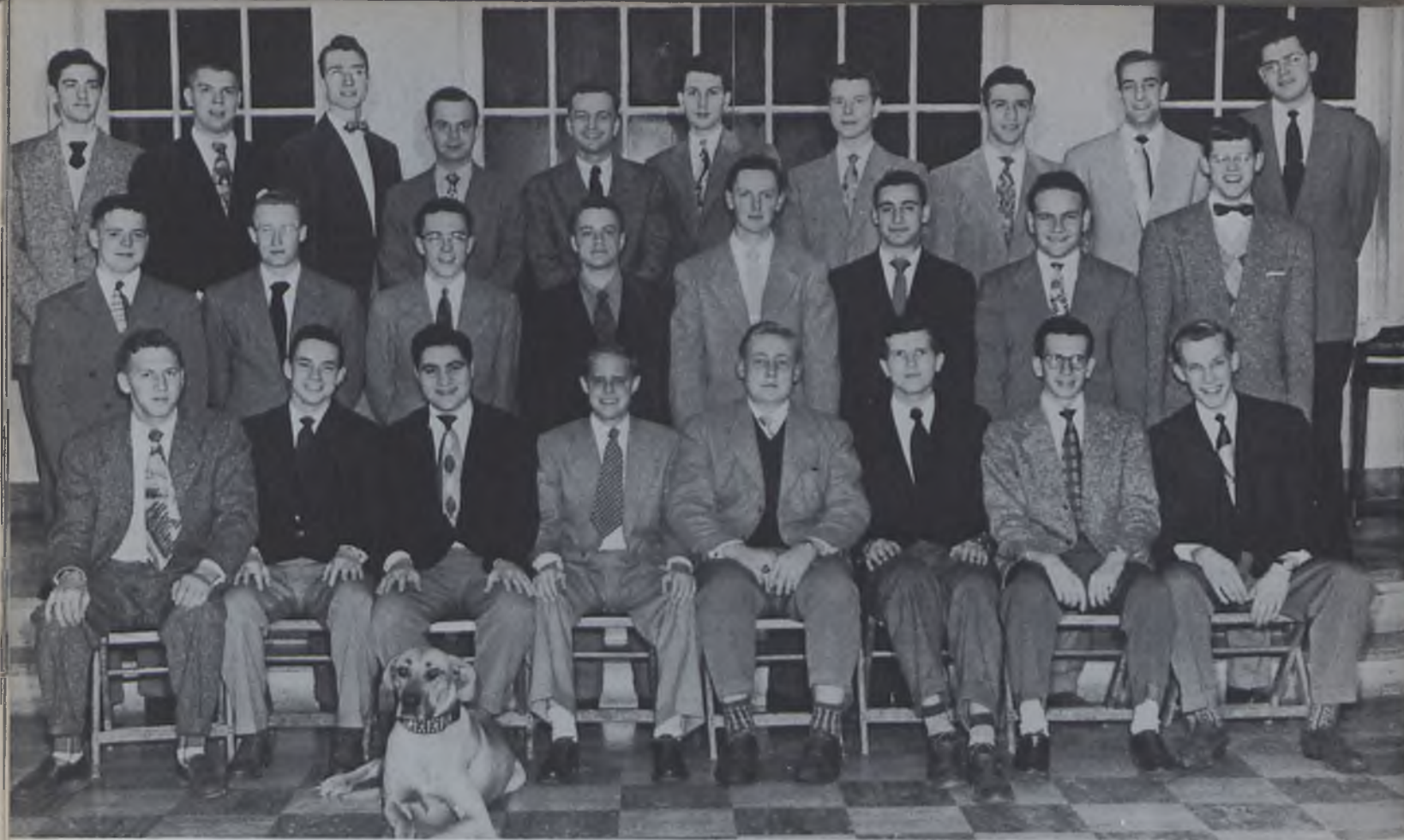


Jim Young and Garry Hoffman nab a freshman in the library. They have probably just told him that the room is to be redecorated. With rush week over, now it can be told. Renovation in this room will have to wait until the ceiling is replaced in the living room.



Wherever it is that the Chi Rhos and Pennsylvania are going, it looks as though they're traveling by Pullman. Rumor has it that some of the boys missed two days of classes before they learned it was just a Homecoming display and not a commuter's special to Bentley.





FIRST ROW: L. Duff, E. Schorr, G. Elias, W. Walker, J. Culbertson, R. Dornhoffer, J. O'Roark, D. Eaton. SECOND ROW: D. Burns, P. Choquette, N. Vidal, R. Schneider, P. Willmarth, R. Ruggiero, D. Tucker, J. Gib-

son. THIRD ROW: J. Karras, R. Cook, D. Titus, A. Jonas, F. Brown, D. Roha, J. Shearer, W. Githens, M. Kofford, F. Shape.

DELTA TAU DELTA

The flowers that bloom in the Spring tra, la . . . Duchess reigns supreme . . . frozen orange juice on tap . . . zipper sewed up Homecoming prize . . . Christmas formal again featured that explosive punch . . . quiet hours as usual . . . Charles Addams characters for a night . . . Christmas serenade in tuxes.



In addition to their very own flowered wall-paper, the Delts could show prospective pledges their scholarship plaque, the underground grotto complete with incandescent lighting and the intercom system which has mixed ghost stories and dance music at times. What rushee could say "no"?

Draping their huge house in pine boughs and their lanky forms in tuxedos, the Delts heralded the Yuletide season with a Christmas formal. Supplied with activated eggnog and smiling chaperones, the party offered smooth dance music and a lavish buffet complete with caterers.



This isn't a small gathering at an old southern plantation, but the dining room at the Delt house during their Christmas formal. Incidentally, that strange animal on the table wasn't eaten. It's possible, of course, that it is the sacred totem of the Delt tribe.



Crystal chandelier . . . Ginch Dinner and verses of venom . . . balcony and fireplace with secret passage . . . Singers and debaters abound . . . long walk to campus keeps members in trim . . . pin with detachable sword . . . everybody gets a nickname . . . Hobo party with baked beans . . . circled drive a bit confusing.



PHI DELTA THETA

FIRST ROW: R. Fleming, W. Taylor, C. Skinner, W. Welch, W. Allison, C. Bonner, W. Utberg, R. Barkley, K. Allison, H. Cooley, W. Vaughn. SECOND ROW: J. Bozic, R. Stuckenrath, J. Robinson, D. Barkley, S. Alfonso, F. Cotton, R. Merriman, J. Hopper, S. Hyatt,

R. Arthur, F. Inghram, J. Brydon, J. Hodge. THIRD ROW: C. Daugherty, S. Brahm, J. Barrows, W. McCartney, D. Baer, T. Mustio, R. Hillmer, C. Kalberkamp, T. Beagan, W. Alt, E. Engstrom, J. Weldon, W. Wells.



Homecoming morning found oil in the Phi Delt front yard. Unfortunately, the drills and the map, as well as many of the Phi Delt's were up and down all night. An additional difficulty was encountered when an extremely excitable alum put his foot through the display.



The debonair air of Mr. Bonner and his associates seems to have paid off from rush week results. The rakish angle of the picture was an idea the photographer got from the chandelier, but it's just as well that he used the balcony.



After packing the famous chandelier in cotton and shoving a heavy table against the door of the chapter room, the Phi Delt's opened their house to a mob of children and Santa Claus at their annual Christmas party. Result—very happy children and very tired Phi Delt's.



FIRST ROW: C. Kreuger, P. Parent, R. Terry, G. Mitchell, R. Pawlak, F. McEwen, J. Sapper, R. Funk, L. Oxley, E. Snyder, L. Parker. SECOND ROW: R. Dickinson, W. Lowrie, W. Cooper, W. Courtney, J. Hill, J. McNitt, G. Jones, J. Pool, P. Roese, R. Poux, F. Thomas. THIRD ROW: L. Stadler, W. McCarthy, E.

Shepler, T. George, D. Weaver, W. Zehrung, C. Ostergaard, R. Siemons, S. Campbell, W. Oehmler, T. Ballish. FOURTH ROW: H. Hanson, J. Lewis, G. Mulfinger, D. Thoburn, E. McIndoe, R. Myers, W. McClung, D. Schoenfeld, J. Sullivan. FIFTH ROW: G. Watson, A. Lowrie, E. Brink, H. Donaldson, E. Rhylander.

PHI GAMMA DELTA

Football training camp . . . Fiji Island complete with sarongs . . . Let George do it . . . cannon and serenades volleyed and thundered . . . Order of the Purple Garter . . . two platoon intramural basketball squad . . . "landlord fill the flowing bowl" . . . Rusty is still around . . . I'll be true to that great white star.



Phi Gamma Delta was in favor of putting Tech out but their hopes were all in vain. It was a fine idea but the Tartan buses traveled up Park Avenue and never got an inkling of the sentiments in these parts.



The advocates of the Great White Star way of life emphasized a few selling points with their rush week soirees. Freshmen who walked away from the poker session with prizes worth hard cash were heard to comment, "What a party!"



A friendly (meaning no stakes) game of cards occupies some of the boys during a slow spell. The composite on the wall enables us to entitle this picture "Two For The Price Of One." A magnifying glass will enable you to see last year's members too.





Harem party boys . . . barrel rolling in the snow . . . siren at athletic events . . . torchlight serenades with "the men of old Phi Psi" . . . swimmers galore . . . pledges by the score . . . Christmas serenade in Brooks . . . Air Corps reinforcements in December . . . Bob Johnson the perennial chaperon.



PHI KAPPA PSI

FIRST ROW: J. Waldo, W. Bowlus, C. Cochener, R. Blomquist, R. Falck, W. Allison, SECOND ROW: R. Price, R. Welsh, J. Fawcett, R. Fulton, H. Funk, B. Wright, R. Neithamer, R. Scibetta, R. Spanard, R. Simons, G. Fryling, R. Wilson, R. Zuberbuhler, THIRD ROW: J. Mitchell, T. Burgess, P. Zavarella, R. Milner, W. Forrester, W. Dicome, W. Hillhouse, D. DeGrange,

D. McIndoe, D. Nellas, F. Goodwill, J. Lovett, FOURTH ROW: E. Werley, R. Brydon, S. Reed, J. Hunter, R. Penwell, W. Schenk, R. Ladley, J. Ertle, W. Tillotson, S. Graffam, J. Brebner, S. Mergenhagen, FIFTH ROW: S. Elston, O. Sample, M. Wright, K. Gladd, E. Benson, W. McKallip, R. Seiler, R. Hemer, C. Elston.



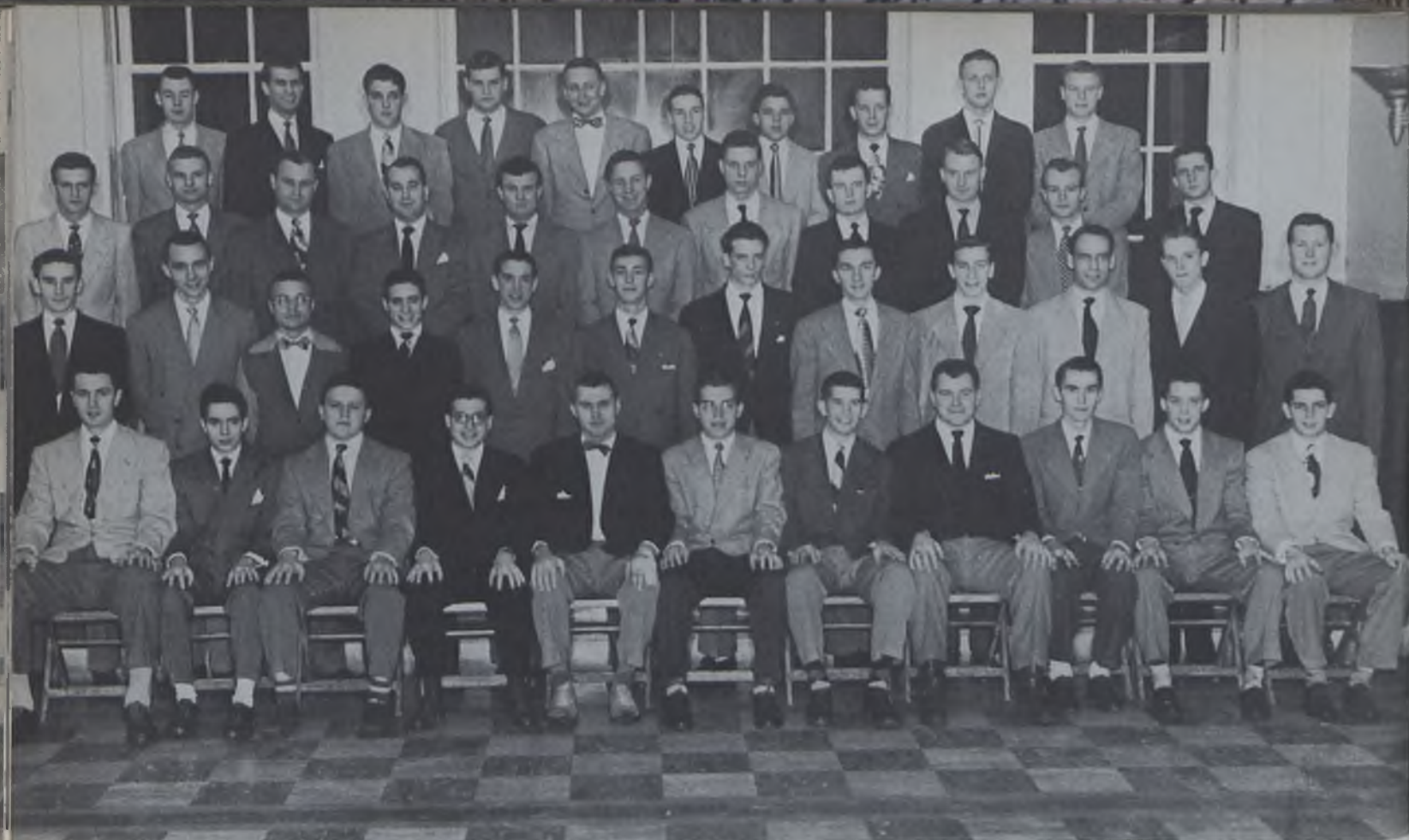
This occasion, known as the pop-corning party on the social calendar, seems to have settled down to a quiet evening at home. At this point it looks as though a mild case of nerves might result if anyone even heard a "pop."



It's questionable just what those flattened figures rolling down the Phi Psi front walk are. Apparently they were meant to represent Carnegie Tech players being made into sheet metal by some unidentified monster. It's been said that the Phi Psis slipped in a few live ones just to make their Homecoming display more realistic.



This is obviously the Phi Psi house because of the paneled walls and leather furniture. It's obviously Christmas because of all the pine boughs. It's obviously a tea because everyone is smoking. Therefore, by deductive reasoning, we may assume that this picture was taken at the Phi Psi Christmas tea.



FIRST ROW: J. Potter, E. Brew, T. Crow, S. Bates, G. Yarbenet, G. Dunmire, T. Duge, E. McAlevy, J. Heffner, R. Roppel, B. Williamson. SECOND ROW: N. Clyde, V. Sandberg, P. Nettrour, K. Nieman, H. Stewart, D. Dwelle, J. Jarboe, D. Duncan, D. Neely, W. Strahl, L. Fox, J. Kramer. THIRD ROW: R. Newton, R. Davis,

A. Craig, R. Best, J. Smeed, J. McCrea, E. Wait, J. Rollinson, J. Matthews, J. Buckner, J. Hobson. FOURTH ROW: R. Clarkson, R. Conrad, D. Wise, W. Blackburn, D. Barnes, E. Loughney, F. Richardson, C. Walrath, W. Kingora, R. Herbst.

SIGMA ALPHA EPSILON

Incommunicado first semester . . . the guiding light at the foot of the steps . . . museum effect created by lions . . . Old King Coal didn't frighten Tech . . . "the old silver goblet and sloe gin fizzes" . . . football practice on the lawn . . . blue lights on the second floor.



After a hard day on the gridiron, football captain George Yarbenet and Salty Dick Best relax over a can of orange juice. The unidentified student behind Mr. Best might just as well give up. Such a "homey" scene is bound to attract a bevy of sight-seers, including our cameraman.



This cross-legged gentleman seated casually in the front yard of the Sig House is not a member. The Sigs erected him during the Homecoming weekend. There is no reasonable way to explain that facial expression unless the direction in which he was facing had something to do with it.



And here we have the crest of Sigma Alpha Epsilon and several cups meaning meritorious performance in some field or other. After rush week freshmen realized the house has many attractive features, not the least of which is the scarlet room on the third floor.



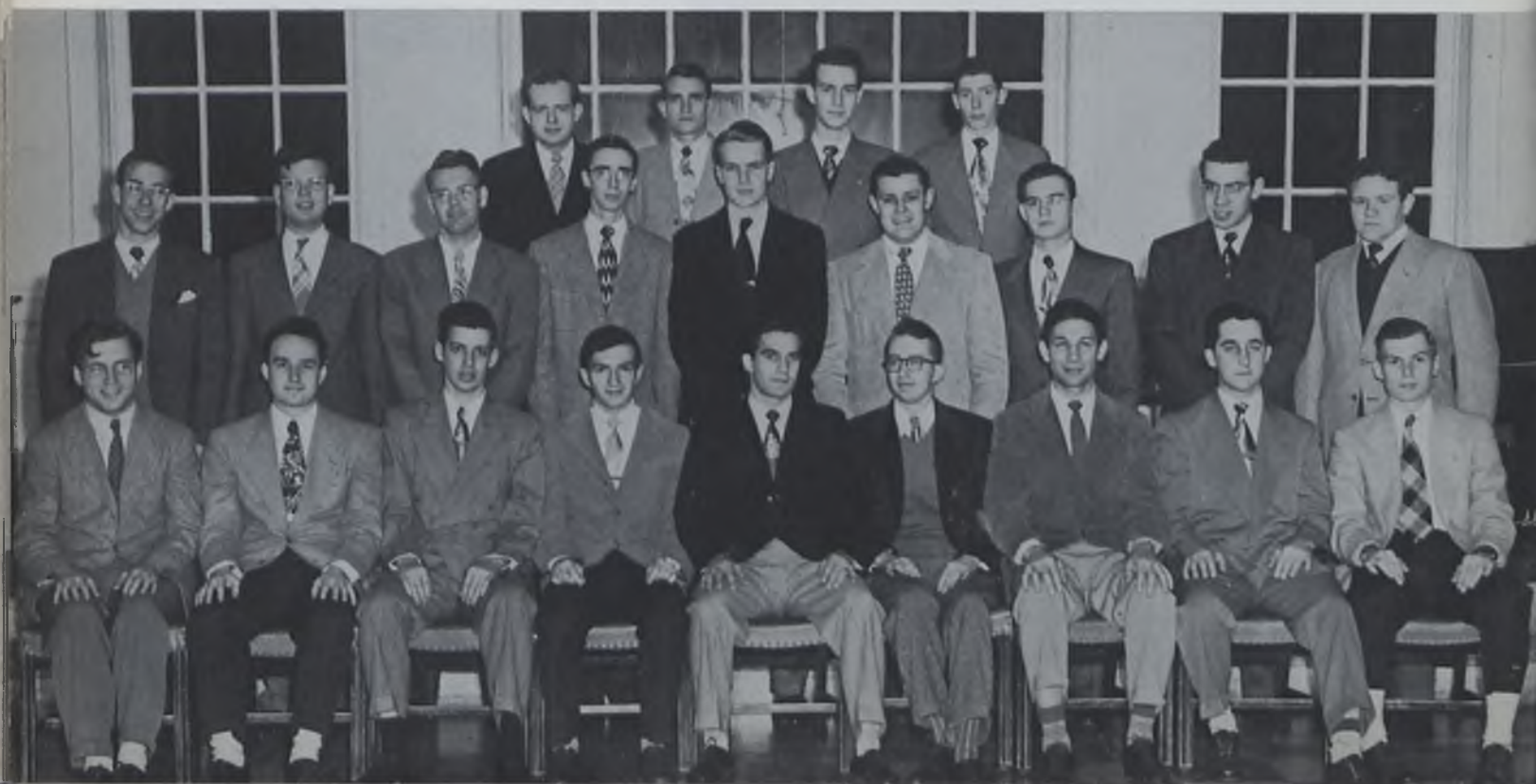
Bowery Brawl with its well-stocked bar and gaming tables . . . sorority presidents and Philo M. Buck for dinner . . . musical (?) auto horns . . . "The man with the plow" gets honorable mention . . . banquet on Cupid's day . . . Orchid Formal.



THETA CHI

FIRST ROW: N. Richardson, J. Waite, C. June, D. Knapp, L. Adey, D. McCafferty, R. Intorcio, F. Lubich, W. Schane. SECOND ROW: D. Paish, R. Paper, B.

Baird, K. Gressle, W. Boots, R. Klein, J. Hakas, J. Donner, J. Stevens. THIRD ROW: W. Clendenning, H. DeWalt, C. Barney, R. Steele.



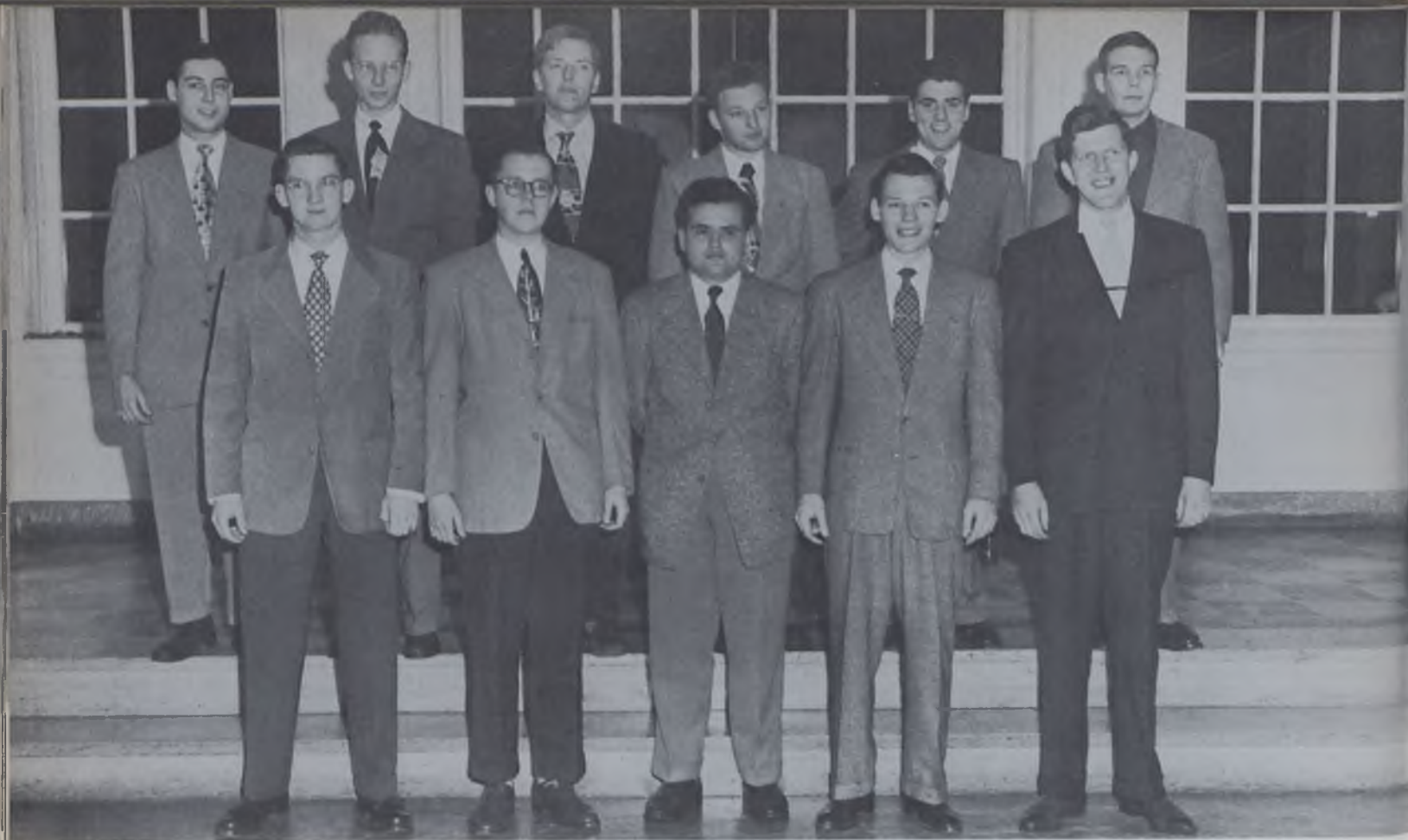
Not all the boys at the Theta Chi house spend their time building Homecoming displays or staging dramatic skits. Some find equal attraction around the card table; and, from the animated expression on at least one face, that corner of the house may see enough action to shame even the Bowery Brawl.



Mother Nature supplied the cornstalks, Father Hulburt furnished the spotlight, but no one could account for the chicken that dwarfed the cow. Despite this obvious mutation, the Tom Thumb effect created by the genial farmer didn't produce any biological ulcers—it was just another Homecoming display.



An informal rush party finds the Theta Chis draped about the baby grand with their rushees on the entertaining end. Young Lawrence Melchior is the only one who's trying—but then, there wasn't any sound track attached. That's O.K.—there wasn't any technicolor, either.



FIRST ROW: W. Rennie, R. Marth, G. Alker, T. Taylor, R. Shanahan. SECOND ROW: P. Lewinsohn, E. Byham, R. Wilson, R. Franzblau, S. Tamburine, W. Dixon.

COMMONS CLUB

At home at 265 Park Avenue . . . dishes floated by Dr. Long . . . "Come as you are party" proved how well dressed coeds look during leisure hours . . . Couple of windows that just won't stay in place . . . Open House—get those cards downstairs! . . . Let the porch light burn, boys . . .



Even though the home of the Commons Club was new this year, it has all the "essentials" for group living—drapes, lamp, desk, card tables and, of course, a piano. Here five club members relax after dinner with some harmony of doubtful affinity.



The boys went all out on this display, even to sacrificing their latest edition of Ace Comics to the monsoons of Meadville. The object to the right might be a printing press or it might be the club's entry in the soap box derby.



Although the floral drapes are hardly an appropriate background for a football eleven, the Commons Club team is posed here. Co-captained by Paul Marter and Paul Thomas, the squad saw lots of action and played a season of close games—but no wins.

Freshmen



Although small in number, the Lee House girls showed what spirit can do when their Halloween skit won first prize. Heating problems and the somewhat antiquated structure of the house merely strenthened the esprit de corps. **FIRST ROW:** Georgia Brinkerhoff, Joanne Wallin. **SECOND ROW:** Cordelia Parish, Joan Bush, Carol Blackman, Suzanne Stockman, Barbara Cooper, Nan Leibold, Sandra Moore, Suzanne Stockton.



There ought to be enough variety among thirty-five girls to provide leaders in every field. Behold the Cochran Queens! **FIRST ROW:** Rosemary Harley, Judy O'Day, Cynthia Howarth, Anne Archbold, Nancy Woolrich, Anne Harmony, Gladys Mullenix, Shirley Jones, Faye Smock, Nancy Hough, Nancy Welty, Mary Sceiford, Sara Pettit, Marion Shryock. **SECOND ROW:** Elizabeth Barlow, Nancy McNemar, Ann Mitchell, Katy Thomas, Lois Jeffrey, Nancy Divine, Janet Wilson, Martha Parkes, Elizabeth Narwold, Virginia Johnson, Jane Mitchell, Constance Michael, Louise Ewing, Rosalie White, Barbara Ewing.



This year's Tarbelles were just as proud of their semi-isolated residence on Spring Street as all of their predecessors have been. That walk is good for the constitution, they maintain. **FIRST ROW:** Judith Whaley, Jacelyn Brown, Ann Willis, Nancy Dubrawsky, Diana Russell, Ruth Hawkins, Kathy Isaly, Betty Bender, Pauline Dunham, Nancy Johnston. **SECOND ROW:** Shirley Smith, Nancy Smith, Dorothy Buehler. **THIRD ROW:** Joyce Wood, Suzanne Rollinson, Mary Eckberg, Jean Fellows, Carolyn Estep, Georgia Secor, Roseanne Berryman, Janice Crow, Beryl Iverson, Suzanne Wunderlich.



Although the Brooks freshmen were scattered from ground Walker to fourth back, no one would have traded for a strictly frosh dorm. They liked the proximity of the dining room and the Red and White, hearing serenades first-hand and meeting upperclass girls "at home." **FIRST ROW:** Martha Hamilton, Mary Bennet, Corinne Whetsel, Jane Dallas, Patricia Port, Diane Spaulding, Mary Ollman, Lynne Mitchell. **SECOND ROW:** Cordelia Dunkle, Audrey Smith, Carole Hess, Carol Hefren, Nancy Martino, Nancy McCreary, Fran Golder. **THIRD ROW:** Suzanne Smoot, Mary Sawdey, Sally Homire, Barbara Voges, Mary MacEwen, Martha Nicholson, Sue Benz. **FOURTH ROW:** Frances Davidson, Barbara Edstrom.



Located between Wilcox Hall and the Infirmary is an obscure girls' dorm called Beebe, which traditionally houses beauties and wild animals. This year the fourteen residents entertained Infirmary patients with their own revival of the Charleston. **FIRST ROW:** Ann Huston, Carol Fletcher, Dorothy Stover, Harriet McCafferty, Mary Jane Gould, Elizabeth Stevens. **SECOND ROW:** Carol Darnell, Beverly Moreton, Beverly Bixler. **THIRD ROW:** Muriel Zulch, Mary Lindbeck, Gloria Thompson, Ruth Kruger, Susan Williams.

The twenty men who made up Section One proved their leadership in athletics by their representatives out for varsity soccer, basketball and swimming. The other residents of the section rallied around the professionals to take second place in intramural football and volleyball competition. **FIRST ROW:** Thomas Blasco, Reid Agnew, Eugene English, Malcolm Judd, Thomas LeClere, Edward Pastewka, Charles Blackburn, George Culbertson. **SECOND ROW:** Clyde Rickard, John Penney, Richard Atkinson, Chester Hearn, Daniel Bratton, Willis Peacock, Jacques Blum, Donald Sayer, William Sterling, Daniel Bailey.



Also active in athletics, the members of Section Two boasted four varsity football players, one member of the basketball team and three swimmers. Besides these notables, the section had ample representation in student government—claiming both the president and the treasurer of the freshman class. **FIRST ROW:** Thomas Gladden, Homer Wolfe, Kenneth Brandt, Allison Frazier, William McGowan, Robert Welty. **SECOND ROW:** Leonard Rubin, John Eiseman, Allen Wood, Ralph Bell, Robert Perry, John Racappa, Richard Uhrich, John Freeman, William Garland, Curtis Bennett, John Gow.



Although Section Three was the smallest one in Cafish, none of the residents wanted to move out because they felt that their compactness created better friendship and spirit. Perhaps it was this spirit that enabled the section members to win the intramural football championship. With someone out for all the sports, the largest athletic block formed a major part of the basketball roster. In fact, about half the section was on Montgomery court the night this picture was taken. **FIRST ROW:** Robert Park, Arvid Klein, John Brotzman, John Rainier, William Potter. **SECOND ROW:** Richard Chamberlain, Edward deMier, Christopher Conway.



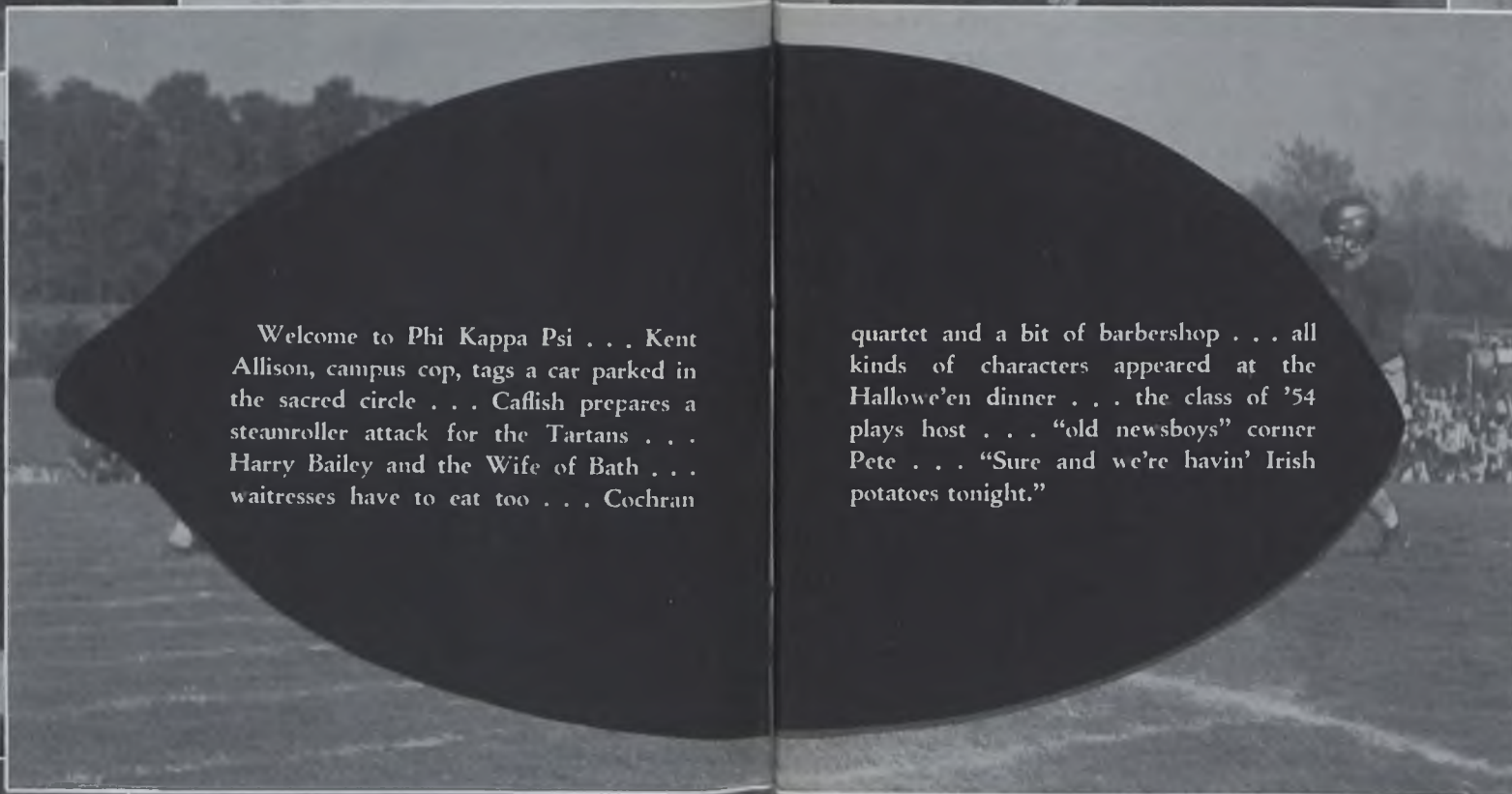
Even if everyone didn't make it for the picture, Section Four was the largest one in Cafish. Six of the residents went out for varsity football, and the section claimed the only freshman to see any action on the gridiron this year. Three other members made the basketball team, and two cheerleaders were from this area. **FIRST ROW:** Richard Jennings, Robert Digel, Robert Innes, Frank Patterson, Robert Dininny, Don Skinner, Roger Jackman. **SECOND ROW:** James Bartoo, Paul Roth, John Thomae, James Symons, Alexander Spears, Robert Duncan, Robert Nichols, Norman Murray, Alexander O'Connell, William Wagner, Merle Tarno, John Lawson, Charles Nettrour.



Like the other sections of Cafish, Five had athletic delegates on the basketball and swimming teams. In addition to its representatives in the sports' sphere, Section Five boasted debaters, actors and student writers on the Campus staff. **FIRST ROW:** Edwin Curtis, Tom Pray, Kenneth Smith, Edmond Costantini, John Segal, William Segmiller, George Forner, Edward Davidowitz, Samuel Davenport. **SECOND ROW:** William Wilner, William King, David Cullings, Thomas Wortley, Paul Thoburn, Vinton McClure, Ronald Windahl, Wilbur Miller, James Lyons. **THIRD ROW:** Ronald Witty, Sanford Reitman, Bruce Forsgren, Norman Boughton.



Even with the surfeit of children around, the residents of Oddfellows made time to participate in campus activities. They were represented along athletic lines by members out for football, swimming and soccer; they also had delegates in debate, in the music groups and on the photography staff of the Campus. **FIRST ROW:** Harry Sherrick, William McVay, George Wilcox, Paul Gadigian, Monte Levitt, Spiro Nellas, Robert Heile. **SECOND ROW:** Ronald Damm, Michael McGrew, Peter Leinas, Richard Lowell, Ted Werner, Alfred Naser, Bradley Shelp, Alfred Lifton, Dane Hannum, Donald Cervone.



Welcome to Phi Kappa Psi . . . Kent Allison, campus cop, tags a car parked in the sacred circle . . . Cafish prepares a steamroller attack for the Tartans . . . Harry Bailey and the Wife of Bath . . . waitresses have to eat too . . . Cochran

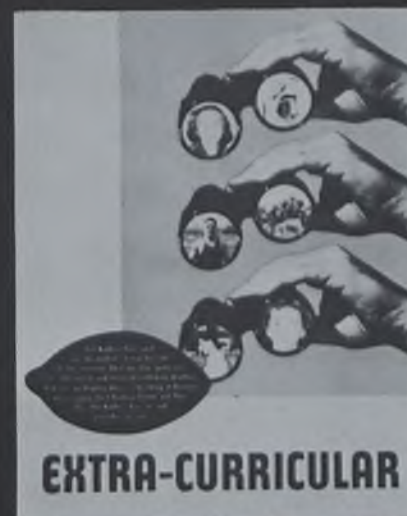
quartet and a bit of barbershop . . . all kinds of characters appeared at the Hallowe'en dinner . . . the class of '54 plays host . . . "old newsboys" corner Pete . . . "Sure and we're havin' Irish potatoes tonight."



These Things The Eye Has Seen . . .



The Kaldron Eyes of 1951 have swept over the past year to catch the spirit of your college career and record the highlights of your senior year. They have seen the Administration . . . the buildings where you have attended classes . . . the faculty members and the classes they taught. They have caught you outside of class, too . . . on the athletic field and in your club activities . . . they have watched you on every festive day. They have seen you, the student body, as you are . . . freshmen, sophomores, juniors and, finally, as graduating seniors.



The Kaldron Eyes have caught more than the spirit of 1951, though . . . they have caught the spirit of one hundred and thirty-six years. They saw a young man with a dream . . . and, building by building, they watched that dream take form. They waited while the faltering steps of the early college grew into the sure gait of a confident Allegheny. Through the years they saw the students who have gone before sit in the same classrooms . . . dream the same dreams.

And the Kaldron Eyes turn to the future when your sons and daughters will come back to take their place in your Allegheny dream . . . when 1951 has faded into a memory . . . another class . . . another year . . . the Kaldron Eye is closed.



The Editor Says . . .

This is a day the staff and I have waited and hoped for many long months. To you who read the book, it may seem that yearbooks just grow—that a few pictures and some copy held together by a cover are all that's required. Believe me, it just isn't so. A careful check of the hours of work expended by most of the staff members might reveal more Kaldron-time than class-time for the first semester.

Therefore, with a full page at my disposal, I'd like to say thank you to the following people who made the 1951 Kaldron possible:

1. Jean McCrea, Literary Editor, who wrote copy at all hours of the night and day, and dealt with many of the details incurred in putting a yearbook together.
2. Sid Tamburine, Make-up Editor, who supervised most of the photography and kept one jump ahead of all requirements.
3. Bette Massa, Photography Editor, who did a masterful job of scheduling pictures and doing the go-between work involved.
4. John McCrea, Advertising Manager, whose salesmanship secured enough funds to permit publication.
5. Ed Nelson, Business Manager, who took care of budgets, bills and contracts.
6. Mr. Douglas Pickering, faculty adviser, whose experience and advice proved invaluable.
7. Mr. Paul Marzolf, representative of the Campus Publishing Company, who exhibited the patience of Job in helping to pull the book together.
8. Mr. Ralph Benz, representative of the S. K. Smith Company, who provided the covers.
9. The staff of Photo-Graphic Arts, who did the bulk of the photography in the book.

Without these people and many others who worked with them, the Kaldron Eyes wouldn't have seen a thing this year.

Jane Keffer
Editor

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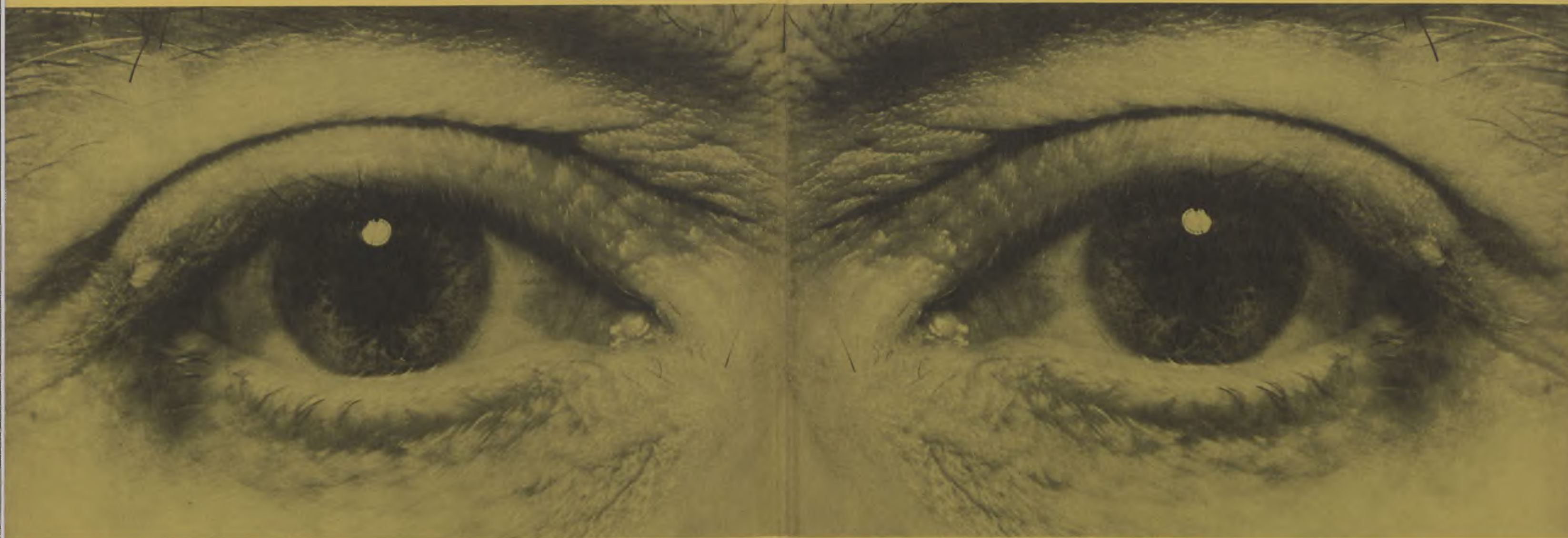
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