THE CAMPUS

OF ALLEGHENY COLLEGE

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TOMPKINS CLARIFIES . . .

The Name Band Question

As the head of the Budget Committee I feel a certain responsibility toward clearing up the confusion on the Name Band Question.

Last spring approximately three hundred students cast votes on the question of whether or not to have a Name Band. Two hundred said YES; the remaining one hundred said NO.

When it came time to make up this year's budget, we examined last year's expenses and discovered that several organizations receiving A. U. C. grants had exceeded their limit and had forced a reduction of the contingency fund to $35.00. After careful consideration the Budget Committee agreed that these organizations exceeding their budget were justified, in the light of the growing costs of production. This meant that this year in order not to be forced into a contingency fund that is non-existent, we must allocate to those organizations the amount necessary to cover their expenses. This had to be done at the expense of some activities of lesser importance. This is where the Name Band question popped up. Since only 300 out of 1040 students voted, and only 200 said YES, there couldn't have been a real interest or desire for a Name Band at that time. Consequently, this activity was forced to give away to those of greater import.

Since I headed the Committee that cut the Name Band from the College Calendar, I was open to suggestion for ways of having a Name Band and still operate within our budget.

The following plan turned up:

1. Ask the girls to give up corsages for the Christmas Dance.
2. The money normally paid for corsages ($2.50) be turned over to the A. U. C. Cocial Committee to help defray the cost of a Name Band.

I talked this over with several women students, and those that I talked with liked the idea. The men I discussed it with were enthusiastic, because corsages are usually more than $2.50, and this actually saved them a few hard-to-find dollars. But there is a hitch.

The College Administration cannot sanction the charging of admission fees to All-College functions that are supposed to be covered by our activities fee. However, in a Student Affairs Committee held Monday it was decided that, due to an involved misunderstanding, the Committee would make an exception to the rule.

Students will be given the opportunity to vote on the question of raising funds for a Name Band by contribution on the part of all who attend the dance, an amount normally spent for the purchase of a corsage. Since it is the men who will be footing the bill, the Committee thought it right that only the men cast votes. **But Girls** Step up and urge the men to make up their minds by tomorrow at ballot time.

The cost of the Christmas Dance with a Name Band will be approximately $2000. The Senior Class Dance Committee has been allotted $1000. Do we want to make up the difference?

There will be a roving ballot box reaching all the Fraternity and Freshman men at noon on Thursday, and it will be in Brooks Lobby from 2:00 p. m. to 4:00 p. m. for the use of town students.

DO WE WANT A NAME BAND AND **NO** CORSAGES——or
DO WE WANT CORSAGES AND **NO** NAME BAND——????

IT'S UP TO ALL THE MEN TO VOTE.

Larry Thompkins
Chairman, A.U.C. Budget Committee

NSA Plans Erie Concert Trips; Current Affairs Poll on Campus

The National Student Association, though only on the threshold of its second year, has been quite active on the campuses of our country. As Bill Welch, last year's national president, put it, NSA is trying to prove to society that students are mature enough and responsible enough to accept any responsibility that society is willing to give them.

Here's an example of the service NSA is doing:

Two hundred students are soon to be polled in the NSA's questionnaire number one, which deals with current events. It asks about how well-informed you feel you are about current national and international affairs, how actively you are interested in current happenings, and if you'd be in favor of qualified guest speakers and/or student-faculty forum discussions. This series of questionnaires, which has President Benezet's backing, is designed to find out what you want from college life here at Allegheny that you aren't getting now.

The accuracy of the poll depends upon your co-operation, so please consider carefully your viewpoints on the various questions before answering. The results will be taken into consideration by the faculty.

Also, the NSA is making it possible for a group of twenty-nine students and faculty members to attend several concerts of the Erie Philharmonic Symphony Orchestra. The first of these will be Wednesday, December 1, with Ella Goldstein as soloist and Fritz Mohler conducting. The program includes the "Overture to Euryanthe," Von Weber; Tchaikovsky's "Piano Concerto;" Sigfried's "Rhine Journey" of Wagner; "The Waltzes From the Rosenkavalier," of Richard Strouss, and "The Toy Train," of Villa-Lobos.

It'll cost you only $2.85, transportation included. And women will receive 12:30 permissions. Tickets have been obtained for the group at half the usual rate; NSA receives no profit from them. Those interested in attending this concert should contact John Sandburg.

Library To Resume Musical Programs

"Four-Twenties," half hours of recorded music played daily in the Craig Room of Reis Library, will begin their second season Monday, November 8, at 5:20 p.m.

The popularity of these programs of fine music during their first season last year is attested by the attendance of more than 1250 students during the year.

Dr. Robert Brown of the Physics Department has constructed a new record player for this year's programs out of the finest materials obtainable. Records again will be chosen from the Carnegie Collection in the Music Department and from personal collections of students and faculty

In addition to the programs at 4:20, "Penny Teas" will be served at 4 o'clock for those who care for refreshments before the concerts begin.

Programs for each week will be published in the **CAMPUS.**

The program for Monday, November 8, is:

Brahms: **Academic Festival Overture.**
Vienna Philharmonic Orchestra.
Bruno Walter, Conductor.
Prokofieff: **Classical Symphony.**
Boston Symphony Orchestra.
Sergei Koussevitsky, Conductor.

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The program for Tuesday, November 9, is:

Beethoven: **Symphony No. 6.**
B. B. C. Symphony Orchestra.
Arturo Toscanini, Conductor.

Hodding Carter To Appear Here

Hodding Carter, noted southern newspaper editor, may be heard on the Town Hall program Tuesday, November 9, over a national hookup. At this time he will debate with Ray Sprigle, writer for the Pittsburgh Post-Gazette, on problems in the South. This program is of special interest to Allegheny students since Mr. Carter will appear as guest speaker on the Allegheny campus November 23.

Mr. Carter, editor of the **Delta-Democrat-Times** in Greenville, Mississippi, is at the present time making a lecture tour around the country. He will appear on Town Hall programs originating from Detroit and Indianapolis.

He has been acclaimed for his writing ability by such publications as the New York Times and The Saturday Evening Post. He holds an honorary master of arts degree from Harvard and an honorary doctor of letters from Bowdoin, his alma mater.

Bulletin Board

SUNDAY SERMON

"Is It Nothing to You?" is the title of the sermon to be given by College chaplain, Mr. Ralph Dunlop, at the Sunday morning worship service at 11 o'clock on November 7. The Allegheny Singers will make their first public appearance of the season, singing the anthem at this service.

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INDEPENDENT WOMEN

There will be a meeting of the Independent Women on Monday, November 8, at 7 p.m. Since plans will be made for the group's annual Christmas party for underprivileged children, Edith Carberry, president, urges all non-sorority women to attend.

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SWIM PARTY

Montgomery pool will be open Friday evening from 7:30 to 10 p.m. for a swimming party.

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DEBATE MEET

The debate squad will meet at 7 o'clock Thursday evening in Arter 16 for a practice debate on the national question. At this meeting Jeff Hopper and Dick Victor will argue in favor of federal subsidy for tax-supported schools, while Don Wargo and Frank Fitch will speak against governmental aid to schools.

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NAVY MAN HERE

Lt. Comdr. L. T. Tilburn, U.S.N., College Training Officer of the Fourth Naval District, will be on campus at 3 p.m. today (Wednesday, November 3) and will be glad to talk with any students interested in securing information concerning the Navy. Students so interested may see Lt. Comdr. Tilburn in the Faculty Room, second floor of Bentley, at the hour mentioned above.

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SHUTTERBUGS

Mr. Jack McFarland, Alumni Secretary, is desirous of having all campus amateur photographers who took pictures of Dr. Benezet's inauguration, especially shots of the new president shaking hands or talking to visitors, stop in his office with the prints if at all possible.

Ledbetter Presents Folksong Concerts

Mr. Huddie Ledbetter, Negro ballad singer, will present a concert next Monday evening, November 8, at 8:30 p.m. in Ford Memorial Chapel.

Specializing in folk songs and spirituals, Mr. Ledbetter, a baritone, sings his own unwritten music. He accompanies himself on a twelve-string guitar, a rare musical instrument. Ordinary guitars have only six strings.

He has recorded 117 of his folk songs for the Library of Congress, which constitutes the highest honor America can bestow upon a creative artist. At one time Mr. Ledbetter toured the South with the curator of American Folk Songs of the Library of Congress.

Life magazine has named him "the country's number-one Negro minstrel."

Mr. Ledbetter has recorded several commercial albums of his music. The late poet, William Rose Benet, wrote a ballad about him. His childhood was spent working in the cotton and oil fields of Texas. During this time he learned a great many of his folk songs and ballads.

Students Discuss Policy At IRC Forum Recently

By Joe Freidman

No one came away from the Internationl Relations Club Forum last Wednesday evening without having learned something. With the help of Jacques Goutor of France, Marguita Karastoyanova of Bulgaria, Wren Lin from China, and Per Klippgen and Tor Dalstrom of Norway, about fifty Alleghenians caught something of the true feeling toward the United States that exists today in each of their countries.

The foreign students were asked to speak shortly before the audience. Then Louis Meyers, who acted as moderator, questioned them about the Marshall Plan, the imigration situation, and current economic conditions at home, A question period followed. Dr. Ogilvie gave a short summary of current conditions in Great Britian and the Lowlands, where he visited last summer.

The concensus of opinion on the platform seemed to be that most Europeans know very little about the actual workings of the ERP. The small percentage of the people that is aware of how much help the United States is giving, however, is extremely grateful. A great many Frenchmen, Jacques said, feel that the Marshall Plan is not sufficient or too late, and that a war between Russia and the West is inevitable. A growing state of tension exists behind the Iron Curtain in the Balkans, Marquita added, where the people are simply "waiting for something to happen so that they can finally settle down under one master or the other." Per and Tor, who were in Norway last summer, felt that the economy is constantly being improved there, but at a slow rate. Norwegians, they say, are still hopeful that World War III may be avoided by a peaceful settlement of international differences.

Everyone was strongly reminded of the great freedom and security that exists in America by the opinions of our foreign students on immigration. Wren told how the masses of China look to our country as a vision of hope and peace in a dying world. Marguita said that whole European countries would willingly migrate here if given the chance. Nationalistic feeling seems to have declined in all countries except ours; the average Chinese or European today no longer feels the strong country-love that would compel him to remain at home to live out his life, Peace and security are the main objectives of all, and only in the United States can they be found.

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Exchange Dinners Begin For Frosh

Exchange dinners, a project started last year to get Allegheny students better acquainted, are being resumed again this fall. The first dinner is this evening in Brooks and Cochran dining halls. The dinners are sponsored by the Associated Women Students.

There will be lists posted on the Brooks and Cochran bulletin boards indicating the students who are to eat at the exchange tables.

For the first few dinners the freshmen men and women will be the only participants. Later, however, upperclassmen will be included.

Barbara Jones is chairman for the A. W. S. committee handling the women's end of the dinners. Other members of her committee are Flossie Black, Candy Griffith, Nelda Tolley and Louise Wilson.

Any girls on the list who cannot attend the first dinner should notify Barbara Jones, Brooks 256.

The dinners will continue to be held each Wednesday until further notice.

Frosh Elections Result in Run-offs

Freshman class elections held on Monday resulted in run-offs between the top two candidates for every office.

Albert "Buzz" Diaz and Dick Dickinson, the two remaining candidates for president, showed that active campaigning paid. Diaz, assisted by Ned Vidal dressed in top hat and black frock coat, spoke his campaign promises in front of Brooks Monday noon. Printed cards for Dickinson appeared on the dining room tables every day from Friday to the election time.

Prior to his coming to Allegheny, Diaz served in the Air Corps for three years. During this time he commissioned as a second lieutenant. As a freshman, he is pledged to Delta Tau Delta. He has also joined the Debaters and is working in the college Playshop.

Dick Dickinson, the other presidential candidate, is a pledge of Phi Gamma Delta. He comes to Allegheny from Bound Brook, N. J. In high school there he was active in the glee club and played football.

Run-offs for all offices were held yesterday afternoon. Vice-president

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Speech Winner To Get Trophy

This year's women's extemporaneous contest, to be held November 11 at 8 o'clock in the Playshop, has been made more exciting by the awarding of a gold trophy in place of the individual prizes of previous years. This cup will travel from sorority to sorority until it has been won by the same group three times. Then this sorority keeps the cup permanently.

(Continued on page 4)

Liza Forgets Manners



Playing the part of Lisa Doolittle, Mrs. Lilly Weiss threatens Higgens, Mr. William McMillen, with this shoe every night this week. The two are starred in the Playshop's community production of George Bernard Shaw's comedy, "Pygmalion," which is the story of how a cockney flower seller is transformed into a lady. Mr. John W. Hulburt, head of the speech and drama department, directed the play, which runs through Saturday, November 6.

Near the Vale

We seem to be in just the worst sort of a way this week. It seems to us that the professors are taking up more than their share of our time with hour examinations. Needless to say, we haven't done too much studying up to now and I think we're beginning to feel the effects. We went home to vote yesterday (Of course we voted for him). That meant cutting a lab but we feel that it isn't every day of the week that you can vote for, whoops, we almost said it.

We walked into the Grill on Monday morning and were appalled. Girls were opening the doors, buying the breakfasts, lighting cigarettes, ect. Having just gotten up ourselves, we had completely forgotten that it was Leap Week. One of the two co-eds of whom we spoke two weeks ago had a rather innocent looking freshman cornered in that small booth next to the juke box and was forcibly putting her sorority pin on his shirt. We felt more or less obliged to tell the young gentleman that he needn't accept this token and had just started up to inform him of the fact when this co-eds' accomplice hit us unmercilessly over the head with a corset stay. (She was cleverly concealed behind the juke box to ward off any interference of this nature). We backed off with a "let him fight his own battles" attitude.

On Tuesday, after going to our nine and playing bridge through our ten, we felt obliged to go and see a female friend of ours who was in the infirmary after a more or less unfortunate Leap Week experience. The poor girl hadn't had a date in quite a while but got one for Monday night. (It was the result of a blanket invitation that she extended to a fraternity house in one of her wilder moments). She was walking her date to his house via the circle of the pines, the rustic bridge, the alumni gardens, Bentley porch, etc. (We repeat, she hadn't had a date in quite a while), when the calamity occurred. She was leading him toards the bridge in a very subtle manner and had just started down the steps on the Bentley side when she momentarily forgot whether the steps went 3-4 or 4-3. She took a chance anyway (plucky girl) and got the wrong numbers, bounced once on the landing, careened through the railing, and landed rather unladylike in the ravine. The fractures are expected to heal without any complications. As we left her to go to lunch, she was merrily blowing bubbles with her fourth pack of asper-gum and thumbing through the Kaldron in hopes of getting a date next year.

While cutting across Campus on our way back to write this article, we noticed that one clever co-ed had used a pack of hounds and had cornered a man up a tree. This reminded us of an old story that doesn't bear retelling here, and we just had to go into the Grill to ask some friends if they had heard that one. They had. We glanced around and noticed out of the corners of our eyes that our sorority pinning friend and her accomplice in crime had reversed positions. The one who had hit us with the corset stay had just bought her unsuspecting boy friend a coke ("Stake ya to a dish of suds" as she so uniquely put it) and was already unclasping her pin. We are ever mindful of past experiences so we didn't try to interfere but left the Grille at once. On our way out we overheard a voice in the men's room, and it seemed to be organizing a secret organization called the WCWTLWO Club. We pondered over this until almost deadline time and came to the conclusion that it must mean, "We can't wait until Leap Week's over."

Short Story Contest Offers Cash Prizes

A short story contest for college writers will be conducted this semester for the third year by the literary magazine, TOMORROW. Purpose of the contest is to encourage new creative writing talent and to give young writers the opportunity of seeing their work in print. The best short story will win $500 as first prize, the next best a second prize of $250. Prize-winning stories will be published in the May and June issues of TOMORROW. All entries will be considered for publication at the magazine's regular rate of $125, thus providing additional opportunity for the college writer. Judges of the contest will be the editors of TOMORROW Magazine and the editors of Creative Age Pres, book publishers.

Rules for the contest are simple. It is open to all officially enrolled undergraduates in the United States. There is no limit to the number of manuscripts a single contestant may submit. Manuscripts should not exceed 5000 words, and the phrase "College Contest" and the writer's name, college, and mailing address must appear on both manuscript and envelope. All entries must be accompanied by a self-addressed stamped envelope. Closing date for the contest is December 31, 1948, and entries must be postmarked prior to that date for consideration.

Leap Week Going Fast, Congo Ball Big Finale

Huzza guys and gals! Here 'tis leap week and we all seem to be holding up well under the strain. This is, all except one of the Sophomore men. He made the mistake of accepting two dates for the same night, and had to take the easy way out. (suicide by jumping through a burning Sears-Roebuck catalogue).

But that's not so bad as the joe who thought the Congo Bongo Ball was part of the intramural sports program. No sireee! The ole place is really goin' to jump come Saturday night when Tee Ross and his red hot congo men arrive on campus. They have just finished an engagement in Zwangia where things are really sultry, but good. (it was only by offering a bonus of 3000 bones that the band was obtained).

Grand chief of the savages, Brookongo, feels sure that all the visiting tribesmen know that the costume for the evening is optional. (Sweaters and skirts for the) co-eds preferred.) He will also welcome any natives who come in ceremonial attire. (Medicine men are especially asked to appear as are big game hunters and missionaries.) There will be a prize awarded to some lucky Congo Couple during intermission. This prize may or may not include a trip to Zwangia, with all expenses paid, and a full edition of "Catch-um In The Congo," or "Fumble In The Jungle," as the English translation is entitled.

Some of the visiting chiefs are bringing their own entertainment. This will be presented to the whole tribe during intermission. Best all the Gators grab a chair during the mid-festivities breather, and catch the show. Some of the best talent this side of Yokooli is scheduled to appear, in fact, there's no telling what you may find. (Livingstone included).

Makes no difference how you want to look at it, the Sophomore Social Committee is doing everything possible to make the Congo Bongo Ball a terrific shindig. There is only one place to be on Saturday night ,and that is deep in the heart of Brooks Congo. So, yez, go Gators. Grab a couple of yards of burlap and a handfull of bones, saddle your Ukiesz, and pull up to the main hut at 8:30 for the biggest jungle tumble of the century.

Social Whirl

With the arrival of the **Kappa, Alpha Chi, Theta U.** and **Phi Gam** fathers on campus came two days of too much food and—for some—a smokeless weekend. (Can I have a drag on your cigarette, please?—quick, while he's not looking!) The dads were entertained royally with a choice football game (that 96-yard run was hard to take, wasn't it?! !), superb dinners, smokers, music and just peacefully enjoying the company of their beloved sons and daughters . . . You wish!

Highlights of the weekend were also the **Phi Psi** and **Theta Chi** parties and the **Alpha Chi Rho** fall formal.

A sliding board into the cellar as the only means of entrance welcomed eighty enthusiastic couples into the**Phi Psi** "corn-stalked and pumpkin-bedecked" house Saturday night. Dancing, bridge, and a sing made the evening a terrific success. (And did we hear someone mention a "den of iniquity?")

Down at the **Theta Chi** house, amid spider webs, scarecrows, and corn stalks, the annual harvest party was held. Feature of the evening was the "Scandals" put on by the fellows, which included skits and songs—risque? !

The**Alpha Chi Rhos** were entertained by the bands of the nation (on wax) Saturday night as the orchestra originally hired for the evening professed illness! ! (Dope fiends, more than likely!) Who else can boast Tommy Dorsey, Vaughn Monroe and Tex Beneke on the same evening? A dreamy affair!

Also entertaining over the weekend were the **Sigs,** who opened their doors to the visiting members of the **Sigma Phi** chapter of **SAE** from Dickinson. As we recall, our **Sigs** took over their house last year after the Dickinson game! ! !)Wally Sigworth and Jim Forman, '48, dropped in for a visit too.

Bill Potter was elected President of **S. A. E.** on Monday night.

The **Delts** spent a quiet weekend huddling around the phone in anticipation of a dateful Leap Week! Now you know what it's like.

Last night the **Alpha Gams** comfortably awaited the election returns in their rooms with cider and doughnuts. Plans for this weekend center around the fairer sex and the men they ensnare! ! !

The **Kappas** are having a feed in their rooms after **the** dance Saturday night and are holding a faculty tea Sunday.

Phi Delta Theta has extended social privileges to Dave Feigert and George Wotherspoon.

The **Phi Gams** further entertained their fathers with a banquet at the house, entertainment, and breakfast Sunday morning.

A Real Grill Hound

Higher education for homo sapiens is almost universally approved, but when dogs enter the college classroom—too much! However, Allegheny seems to be advancing such a theory. With utter nonchalance, Blackie has been seen padding across the campus to go to classes with us. He is so typically collegiate that he even cuts a few to go to the Grill. If you should ever eat a hamburger there, he jumps on your back in a not-so subtle manner that even the most avid cigarette-bummer envies. But only Blackie can get away with it.

Last Wednesday at chapel he was waiting either to nominate his own candidate for president or to jump on the Dewey bandwagon. Unfortuately he was asked to leave before he gave his opinion, though.

Blackie seems to be getting something out of college, too. It is rumored that several seniors are trying to persuade him to write their comprehensives for them. The subject would undoubtedly be: "What the Well Dressed Grill Hound Wears."

Perhaps an educated dog will be an advantage to society. But I do hope he'll keep away from the rustic bridge!

The Campusair

Mark Funk

A SUBJECT. . . . of major importance to many Gator Guys and Gals seems to be what sort of costumes to wear to the sophomore-sponsored "Congo Bongo Ball," climax to this year's Leap Week activities. The question is in fact a challenging one. In an effort to aid those less-imaginative members of the Allegheny Undergraduate rank and file, we have polled a number of students and come up with the following suggestions. Will Dicome suggests that someone might wear a black suit, carry a bible and thus classify himself as a missionary. One of our more radical offerings came from George Fryling who was planning to cover himself with lampblack or shoe polish, wear a scanty loin cloth and masquerade as a Eunuch. However, George vetoed the idea vigorously when he investigated the matter and found that such a course of action would entail a "much too radical" change in anatomy. The best idea we've heard to date though came from our fraternal namesake, "Hap" Funk. Brother Funk suggested that one might wear white duck trousers a "Frank Buck" style hat, strap several fifths of liquor around his waist and justify his actions by laying claim to the title, "African Slave Trader." During the course of the evening, according to the "Pride of Tuckahoe," this trader might barter with some of the savages at the dance for a dance with his date, offering in return a good healthy cut of "fire water." Yes the "Congo Bongo Ball" should be a ripsnortin' affair.

ANOTHER QUESTION . . . . baffling many campus sleuths is that of who strung the "bathroom confetti" all over the Rustic Bridge last Saturday night. The dastardly deed was reportedly done between the hours of 11:30 and 12:30 of that night. As yet no stable clues have been uncovered by the local constabulary but they expect to make a statement concerning the identity of the culprit in a few days. In the meantime Bo Bauer is having his car serviced for a long trip, such action being viewed suspiciously by some of the more outraged campus citizenry.

WE BELIEVE . . . . . A "hats off" is in order for those students who participated in last weeks' assembly program. The task of presenting a campaign speech in favor of any man other than the most conservative candidate, (especially to an audience composed of students in a small liberal arts college,) takes about as much nerve as standing up in a church service and shouting at the top of your lungs, "I don't believe in God." Then too, keep in mind that in not all instances did those students, who spoke on behalf of the respective candidates, actually share the same political views of the parties they represented. All things considered, this department feels that those students did an A-1 job.

ONE OF OUR . . . . .Brooks reporters tells us that a young lady from that girls dorm recently received a package containing a piece of feminine apparel, referred to in the best circles as "unmentionables," upon which was inscribed in bold handwriting "To ----------, In loving memory of this summer at Camp Wichenoga." We presume there is a story of some sort behind this affair and promise to do all in our power to uncover the yarn and present it to our readers next week.

FREDDIE FROSH

CAMPUSED

All students who find it necessary to remain in dormitories over Thanksgiving vacation are requested to get in touch with Dean Bostwick or Dean Skinner, as soon as possible.

- EDITORIAL -

Something New . . .

It is no secret that the United States and certain countries across the seas are engaging in a war of nerves. Neither is it a secret that the diplomatic relations of the U. S. and Russia (or at least what is left of them) will have an extremely important hearing on world affairs in the next few years.

And now, though the establishment on an International Relations Club here on campus, Allegheny students have taken a definite step to make sure that the history-making events of the present don't become secrets known only to the few, but rather, facts known to the many.

Granted the IRC will not be in the "know" on every top-drawer deal in Washington—that's not the point. The big thing is that Alleghen-ians will be awake to the ever-changing pattern of world affairs—provided they take the opportunity to go along with the IRC.

The IRC is a concrete example of the desire of alert and sensible Alleghenians to get to the basic fundamentals of foreign affairs and foreign policies of the United States and the rest of the nations of the world. Equipped with that knowledge, the events of the ensuing all-important years will be bound to make more sense to those of us who, this time before we are dragged into a third World War, will have an awful lot to say about it.

Those students and faculty who were responsible for the formation of the IRC are to be complimented in the opinion of the **CAMPUS**—who is sure that it is speaking for the whole student body. The interest shown the IRC is positive proof that the club will contribute valuable and timely information to those who desire a clearer picture of our world position today.

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Something Old . . .

It was with some misgivings that the editorial staff of the CAMPUS decided to publish the Letter to the Editor found elsewhere on this page. But since we had inadvertantly allowed one "Sam Sophomore" to express his views in what we interpreted as strictly a feature vein, it is only fair to allow the freshmen, who evidently took the story to heart, to retaliate. But that is as far as we will go.

The whole question of freshmen customs and differences with the Sophomore class we consider to be a dead issue. All customs have been abolished, the freshmen are now Alleghenians; peace reigns.

This year's freshmen class, we feel, did a commendable job in proving that they had the proper spirit of co-operation. We were also happy that the usual hubbub and name-calling was virtually non-existant during the course of the enforcement of freshmen customs. We were somewhat disappointed that a fitting ceremony didn't mark the end of the freshman rules, but we'll assume that the authorities concerned didn't deem it advisable and let it go at that.

In the final analysis, freshmen customs served their purposes well. Let's all consider the subject closed until another year. The **CAMPUS** does.

EDITOR'S MAILBAG . . .

Freddie Frosh Replies to "Sam"

(EDITOR'S NOTE: The views expressed in this column are not necessarily those of The Campus. However, readers are encouraged to express their opinions here. Anonymous contributions can be given absolutely no consideration, but names of contributors will be withheld upon request.)

The Class of '52 herewith replies to the accusations set forth by Sam Sophomore in the October 27 issue of the "Campus."

For months prior to our arrival on campus we had heard about the traditions of Allegheny. During Orientation Week we were briefed on Freshman Customs. Instead of rebelling at the Class of '51 did we looked forward to wearing dinks, building the Homecoming bonfire, and, with anticipation, to the annual fight as proof that we were real Alleghenians. We faithfully donned our dinks and name tags, spoke to everyone, even when they didn't answer us, and built the biggest bonfire Allegheny has witnessed in years. Recently some of us have doffed our dinks prematurely, but many have never left the dorm without them.

The Freshmen have received no more faculty protection this year than other years. In fact, according to upperclassmen, the Class of '51 dared not leave their dorms without an armed guard. In all respect to our deans, the epithet "doddering" hardly applies to either Dean Skinner or Dean Bostwick.

As for being jellyfish, according to Hugh Crawford, the Sophomores were afraid to fight the Freshmen to see when Freshmen Customs would be abolished. For all their bragging, by their own admission, the only way the Sophomores could beat the Freshmen was by cheating. It rather looks as though Sam Sophomore is all wind and no fact.

FREDDIE FROSH

Cochran Girls Win Frosh Skit Contest

All our friends looked entirely different on that night of nights, the night of the A. W. S. Halloween dinner. We had everything from a package of jello to wild Indians sitting next to us. After a delicious dinner all done up in orange and black to fit the occasion, freshmen skits were presented. Cochran was first with their radio skit; Brooks third front, with their viper and harem, was second; Beebe, was third with their "typical Allegheny date;" Brooks third mid, with their parody on football, was fourth; and last but not least was Tarbell with their past, present and future. Winners were announced after the skits, the judges being the Misses Ludwig, Bush and Hummer.

The table prize was given to the adaptation of "Rain" and the skit prize to Cochran. The Queens were given a navy blue and gold cat made by Ginnie Bowman, which is handed down from year to year to the winners of the best skit. The cat has been given the very appropriate name of "Skit." The table prize was noise makers.

The A. W. S. Student-Faculty-Parent Tea was the next thing on the agenda. taking place Sunday, November thirty-first, from three until five p. m., in Cochran lounge. Invitations were sent to all freshmen parents and many of them attended even though the weather was not altogether agreeable.

The A. W. S. meets once every other week but President Rusty McIntosh has canceled this week's meeting due to Leap Week festivities.

THE CAMPUS

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Daddiomen Primed For Thiel Trip Saturday

14-7 VICTORY OVER DICKINSON SHOULD FURNISH INCENTIVE

Returning to their early season form, the Allegheny College gridmen outmatched Dickinson College, 14-7, on Saturday. This victory, plus the return to action of Norm Baker, the team's best T-fromation quarterback, should be sufficient incentive for the Golden Gators to overcome Thiel College and thus record their fifth victory against one defeat. However, Grove City taught Allegheny a lesson in overconfidence that must be remembered on the trip to Greenville Saturday.

Thiel College football has been immensely successful in past years. In 1941 Thiel was undefeated, untied, and only once scored upon. Again in 1946 Thiel emerged victorious in every game. The 1947 season showed a four-three record, with 106 points scored and and 60 scored against. One of these 1947 victories was a 20-0 decision over Allegheny, which will only add revenge incentive to the to the determined Gator squad.

FIVE BREAKS BEAT DICKINSON

The Gator football team Saturday disclosed an incredible ability to take the utmost advantage of good breaks. The story of their victory reads like a series of disillusioning "Dickinson Faces Life" chapters. It was a story of sighting an inch and taking a mile.

The first of five breaks favorable to Allegheny was comparatively unnoticeable. However, it nearly led to a Blue and Gold score, and forcefully asserted the confidence and ability of the team. After a Bob Carman punt late in the first period, the Red Devils continued their practice of earlier in the period: that of hammering at the Gator line, gobbling up five yards or more at a time. However, the Dickinson quarterback let the ball slip from his grasp. Jerry Watson streaked in and smothered the ball, giving Allegheny a first down, with 35 yards separating them from the goal line.

The second break began like a funeral march and ended in "Near The Vale." Three-thousand spectators groaned when a Red Devil coffin corner punt dribbled out of bounds on the Gator four-yard stripe. However, Carl Hermann, in for Bynane at quarterback, handed the ball to Jerry Watson from the T-formation. Jerry found his hole, a two-foot gap in the right side of the line. He proceeded to accept the two-foot donation and take ninety-six yards. Beautiful blocking cleaved the way for Watson, who outran the few upstanding Dickinson backfield men.

The third of five breaks was so obvious and directly responsible for a touchdown that it hardly deserves mention. Dickinson committed an error of commission, by passing from its own 24-yard line. Eddie Brink snatched the aerial on the thirty and sped to the two before being tackled. It took four plunges by four plungers to finally transverse the double line, but the decisive score was recorded. Bill Utberg again converted.

Allegheny nearly tallied for the third time in the second stanza due to the fourth break. On the kickoff after the Gators' fourteenth point, a Red Devil lineman attempted to run back the wobbly kick. He covered all of three yards before he fumbled the ball on the 33-yard line, where nine or ten Blue and Gold musclemen covered the pigskin, the lineman, and about ten square yards of the field. A clipping penalty delayed the attack, and two consecutive pass interceptions exhausted the remaining seconds in the half.

The last break occurred after Dickinson had come within striking distance. Their 41-yard sprint had made the score 14-7, and their class of defensive ball had greatly improved midway through the last period. Taking the ball on downs, the Red Devils gained seven yards in three running plays and then risked a pass on fourth down. It connected for eleven yards to place the ball on their 30.

They tried their off-tackle crossbuck which had gained most of their yardage during the game, but Frank Pollard slammed the man down after a three-yard gain. A long desperation heave was way over the intended receiver's head. With about one minute of play remaining, another long pass was iminent Hard-charging Gator linemen chased the frantic passer back fourteen yards, and then lashed into him so violently that he dropped the ball. Allegheny recovered and the victory was assured.

INTRAMURALS

by John Ruggiero

After last week's forays only three teams, the Phi Delts, Sigs, and Phi Gams, remain unbeaten in the race for football honors. All of these teams will be forced to lay their records on the line this week. Tomorrow's Sig-Phi Delt encounter may easily prove to be the outstanding game of the year.

Early last week the Phi Gams drew an easy 36-0 win from the Delts. Catching the Delts napping, the Phi Gams scored three quick first quarter touchdowns on sleeper plays.

The Sigs and Phi Psis clashed in a brutal contest ending in an 18-12 Sig victory. Two of the heaviest teams in the league fought it out all afternoon in a bruising battle before the Sigs could hang up their second win of the season.

The Phi Gams returned to the field to mete out an 18-6 defeat to the Independents in another hard fought contest.

The well drilled Phi Delt squad administered a 48-6 drubbing to the Delts, whose only consolation was the fact that they ae the only team to score on the Terrace Streeters this year.

Phi Kappa Psi rounded out the week's activities by edging out the Chi Rhos in a 20-18 thriller which saw four T.D.'s made by both teams in the last minute of play. It is of interest to note that in every Chi Rho contest two points have been added to the score, either for or against that team, by virtue of a safety.

Due to the increased number of minor injuries to touch football players, this column wishes to recomend that officials call the games more closely, in order to avoid unnecessary injuries which the rules have been designed to prevent.

Booters Improve; Meet Oberlin Saturday

by Bob Davis

Seeing home action twice last week, the Allegheny soccer squad played Thiel to a 1-1 deadlock in two overtime periods and lost to a strong Slippery Rock eleven, 3-1.

The first half of the Tuesday afternoon affair with Thiel proved to be scoreless, although the Tomcat goalie was called upon to make six saves in the Allegheny-dominated second period. Midway in the third quarter a foul was called on Gator fullback Bill Lowe in the penalty area. Captain George Deitrich of Thiel proceeded to drive the free shot into the right side of the goal for the first score of the game.

It was late in the fourth period when Center Rog Christopherson broke loose, dribbled in between the opposing fullbacks, and deposited the ball in the Thiel cage for the tieing marker. Allegheny made four strong rushes in the second of the two five minute overtimes, but the Thiel goalie came through to save on all.

The Hansonmen played their best game of the season Friday afternoon against the well-drilled Rockets of Slippery Rock. An uncommonly large and spirited Gator cheering section saw the Blue and Gold 'in the game' up to the last minute of the contest.

The improved line play of Blomquist, Huff, Christopherson, Tillotson, and Hare, aided by the excellent halfbacking of McClure, Ketcham, and Ferraracio seem to show signs of a brighter future for the Gator booters.

The squad plays the University of Rochester at Rochester, New York, to-day and will return home for a Saturday contest with the Oberlin Yeomen at Eberhart Field.

Such Is Life

The game was over, and I was feeling pretty badly about it. It wasn't that the team had been beaten; it was because they seemed to lack their pep and drive of earlier in the season. I stalked out of the dingy stadium, ducking under the crude rope fence that surrounded the bleachers. I slapped another bug that had lit on my nose and cursed myself for forgetting that my nose was under the bug. The mud covered the bottom and half the sides of my shoes. Dark clouds hid the sun, which had nearly set.

But, ah yes, there was a consolation; that little gal. The Grove City cheerleader—the third from the right—with the brown hair and eyes that said, "Hello." Yep, there she was, right where she said she'd be. Well, at least something worked out. It's a cinch nothing else did. Coming down on the chartered bus I hadn't had a chance to meet that redhead; she'd sat way in the back while I had to sit up front with an "old friend" of mine. Old friend— all he talked about was the Phi Delt quartette. As if our quartette was just a feeble attempt, or something. Old friend! ! .

And then the stadium. Gad, with the team Grove City had last year, you'd think that they could at least build bleachers that were big enough. Why, you couldn't keep your knees out of the backs of the people two rows in front of you! And I had to write up the game, too. I set my tablet on top of Johnny Culbertson's head and got along pretty well—except when I had to write something.

And the bugs! That pond out in back was certainly a vision of everlasting beauty, but the crawling things that were born out of it made you quite appreciating the intrincicities. All over your face, your hands, your jacket; all over Johnny's face, hands, and jacket,—and poor Barbara! Her beautiful four-layer makeup job! The bugs were making forts out of it and having a mudball battle.

But women can do wonderful things. After a few minutes of healthful conversation, my mind was completely clear of all prejudices and gripes. She said that the stadium was really quite nice—that that huge hole in the field was where Eddie Rickenbacker dropped his watch. Things seemed a little better than they actually were. We talked about fraternities, dogs, old men, what was meant by "Alleghenee, genae genak . . ." She cracked jokes, and I found myself laughing at most of them. She even laughed at mine.

It was five by her living room clock. It seemed later, but I didn't dare to ask her to check the time for fear that she'd think I wanted to leave. "'Gotta catch a bus'". . . . That'd go over like the proverbial.

We were playing some Vaughn Monroe records and dancing on her sunporch. She danced very well. Close, but very well. The sun was down, and she didn't suggest turning on the lights. Neither did I. I was facing the window when it happened.

A long, dark machine sped along the street, its huge sign, "Chartered," sneering at me. "My Bus!!!" I yelped.

Romance was forgotten. The cheerleader assumed the image of a devil, who had chained me hand and foot, and then had tortured me by not giving me water and placing me within one foot of a lake. She had purposely invited me into her domicile, turned back the clock, momentarily infatuated me with her smooth talk and phonograph, and then furnished the final touch when she lured me into the sunporch, the **only** place from which I could see the bus go by. Eddie Rickenbacker —bushawh!

I wrenched myself from her grasp, bade her innocent mother goodbye, and vaulted out the door. My feet pounded on the pavement,

(Continued on page 4)

The Woman's Side

By Brook Taylor

It seems impossible, but somehow two hockey games were played last week to get the girls' tournament off with a bang. On Tuesday, the Brooks Freshmen took on these Beebe girls and outscored them 3 to 1. Betty Michon and Pat Dudley teamed up to put Brooks in the winning column, with Pat scoring twice. Marty McVay tallied Beebe's lone point.

Taking advantage of a sadly undermanned Brooks Sophomore team, the Tarbell girls trampled the upperclassmen 6 to 1 on Wednesday. Pat Capper, Sally Cikra, Ginny Minor, and Jo Waldruff each contributed a goal to the Tarbell victory and Jody Breeze added two more.

The ping pong tournament, under the direction of Kay Davis and Ardis French and supervised by Miss Ayrault, will be starting soon. There will also be a consolation tournament so there will be a "losers' winner" as well as a "winnir's winner." A schedule is being posted so all competitors will know when they are to play. Remember girls—If you are not there at the appointed time, you forfeit.

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SUCH IS LIFE

(Continued from page 3)

seemingly repeating, "Wo-men! Wo-men! Wo-men! Wo-men!" The bus was four blocks in front of me when I gave up the chase. I pictured my dear old friend on the bus, pleading that someone had been left behind. Oh, how I longed to hear his pleasant guttural voice chattering about the blessed Phi Delt quartette! Me with a date waiting for me at 8:15! ! And a blind date, at that! ! ! And waiting for the one-and-only Delt Barn Party! ! ! Oh, shades of Rachmaninoff!

I returned to reality, and began to practically think. . . practically began to think. . . . began to think practically. I was confused.

My thumb proved its old irresistable self. A '27 Chrysler snarled to a stop. The man took me all the way to Mercer—nine miles. Thirty minutes later I got out. Again I offered my thumb, in all its glorious pulchritude. A car stopped—a new Ford. I piled in. I was piled out. "I live here," he said.

One hour and thirty minutes later I entered the bus from Mercer to Meadville. A friend uttered words of encouragement that fell on deaf ears. My mind wasn't on the friend, it wasn't on the party; it was on women. I swore at myself. I swore at women. Who had fouled things up more, women with me or me with the women with me? . . . . . So what if I had, the woman was always in the picture.

When I arrived in downtown Meadville at 8:40, I didn't give a darn. Sure, I was 25 minutes late, and bound to be later by the time I got to the house and changed clothes. I called up my date, via the Brooks operator. I'd just say one thing: "Are you a woman?" And if she said yes, I'd tell her off, tell all womanhood in general off, and break the date—and even swear to refuse all dates during Leap Week. A voice said, "Here is your party; go ahead."

I said, "Hello."

"Hellooooooooooo, Al."

I wonder if maybe Eddie Rickenbacker did drop a watch on that nice new football field?

Allegheny Invited To Intercollegiate Bridge Tournament

Allegheny College has just received an invitation to compete in the 1949 National Intercollegiate Bridge Tournament. Invitations have also been extended to 325 other colleges and universities accredited by the Association of American Universities.

Only undergraduates are eligible to play in the duplicate Contract Bridge event for the title and silver trophy. A preliminary round will be played by mail in February, and the sixteen highest ranking pairs will meet for the face-to-face finals on April 22 and 23 at the Drake Hotel in Chicago, where the players will be guests of the Intercollegiate Bridge Tournament Committee.

In last year's Intercollegiate The Committee requires that the approval of the dean or a corresponding authority be granted before a college can be regarded as officially entered in the tournament.

IRC FORUM

(Continued from page 1)

In view of the strong interest expressed on campus for the Forum, the next meeting of the IRC will be held a week from tomorrow night, on Thursday, November 11. Time will be 8:00 P. M., and the place Arter 24. Everyone is welcome. Prospective members please leave their names in office J, Arter Hall, with Mr. Kidd.

SPEECH TROPHY

(Continued from page 1)

Another new idea this year is to give the contestants some preparation by telling them that all the subjects will be taken from the last six issues of Time Magazine and will deal with current affairs on a national and international scope.

Contestants from the sororities and independents have already been selected; but their names are being withheld pending an official announcement from the speech department.

The contestants will be given an hour to prepare their speeches, which will be judged on originality. The judges will be representatives from three nearby college campuses.

The same regulations will govern the Men's Extemporaneous Contest to be held some time in December.

FRESHMEN ELECTION

(Continued from page 1)

was selected from Merrilon Angel and Mariam Sanderson. Freshmen could choose between Arnold Lewis and William Forrester for treasurer. The remaining candidates for secretary were Gladys Haddad and Kitty Crawford.

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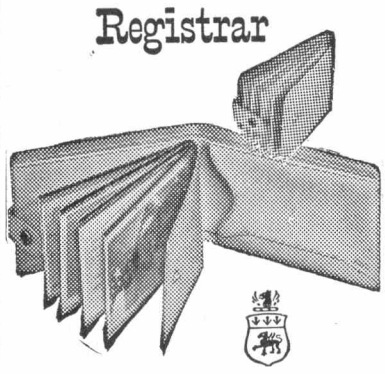
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