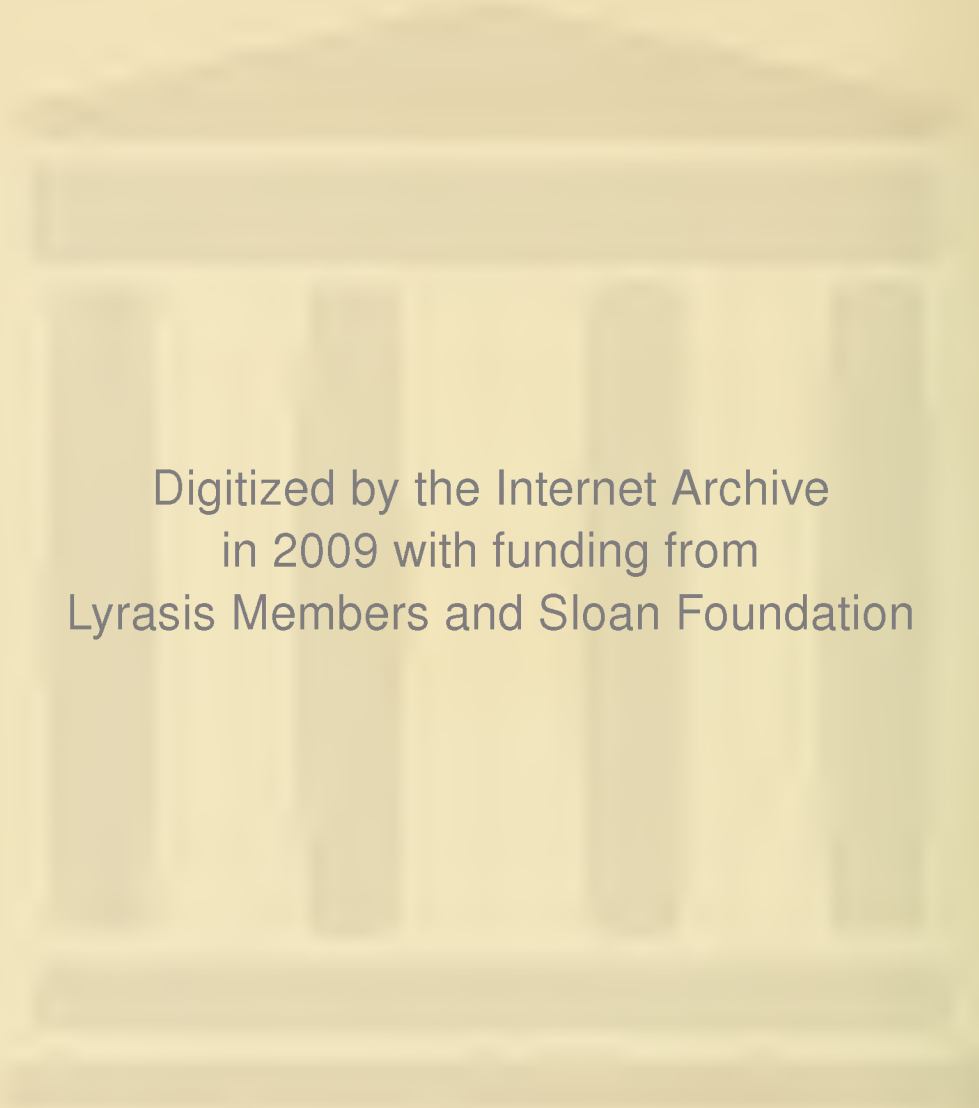


1940 RECORD

THE 1940 RECORD



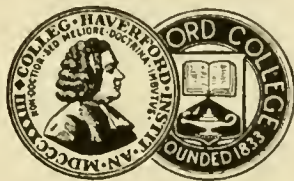
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THE RECORD

NINETEEN HUNDRED AND FORTY

THE
ANNUAL PUBLICATION
OF THE SENIOR CLASS



HAVERTORD COLLEGE
HAVERTORD, PENNSYLVANIA



WILLIAM WISTAR COMFORT
President 1917-1940

DEDICATION

PRESIDENT COMFORT is not, to the men in College, a "glorious scholastic career" or "author of many well-known books." He is, in the most respectful sense possible, not even Dr. W. W. Comfort. He is Uncle Billy.

He cannot be, to the average undergraduate, a "figure" who makes speeches at banquets and holds honorary degrees. He is the old gentleman who comes up the walk from his house on Tuesdays and Fridays to sit in the middle chair on the platform at Collection. And it isn't until the undergraduate realizes that he won't always be in that chair that it occurs to him how much he belongs there.

He is the man who sits on the extreme right of the rear bench at Meeting, and who has bewildered generations of Haverfordians by his uncanny (and apparently intuitive) feeling for 12:15 p.m. He is also the man who occasionally stands up and tells them things about themselves, which they may or may not like to hear, but which are always true.

He is a very wise old gentleman who can, with equal facility, trace a word to its Sanscrit root and a piece of undergraduate mischief to its proper room in Barclay. He is the man who knows the priceless wisdom of not interfering. He will tell you that you're about to make a mistake—and not insist on his rights when you go ahead and make it anyhow.

He has done all these things and said all these things and, perhaps, by themselves they do not seem especially important. But they are, nonetheless, indicative of greater and vastly more important things. They show patience and tolerance and wisdom, and sense of justice tempered by a keen sense of humor.

To this very fine and very witty and very true gentleman, we dedicate this RECORD.

(From an Editorial in the HAVERFORD NEWS by W. D. Halsey)



MERION

FOREWORD

TO depict the halcyon undergraduate days of the much-maligned, sadly diminished Class of 1940 with their work, play and friendships is the purpose of this volume. Although our collective Life has come to a close, this work is not an epitaph, for our individual lives are just commencing, enhanced and modified by our four years together. It is rather a history, accurate if incomplete, truthful and not eulogistic. If this tome is occasionally taken down from fifty-five scattered and musty book shelves, our efforts will not have been in vain.



LLOYD

CHASE



CONTENTS

I. Personae—faculty, to do justice to the memory of whom, with proper appreciation and criticism appended by agreement and defense on their part, would require volumes; seniors, the heterogeneous band of survivors and companions of the four-year life, seen for the last time in the goldfish-swallowing role; other classes, to whom we bequeath our undergraduate rights and obligations. *II. Activities*—those more or less organized groups composed of highly individualistic persons united in common enterprises. *III. Athletics*—teams who campaigned for Haverford with spirit and honor if not always with scoring success. *IV. Features*—photographic snatches of campus activity indicating the inner life of Haverford undergraduates.



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P E R S O N A E

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THE Faculty cut deep into the class of forty in more ways than one. With a deftness and a precision that would have done credit to a surgeon, they operated on the academic sore spots, reducing the patient from seventy-four to forty-seven pounds. The patient sighed and though sadder, resolved to be wiser. The faculty, however, nursed the dispirited anemic along and injected new blood until by senior year, on the eve of departure from the sanatorium a formerly jaundiced eye turned with pleasure and appreciation upon the doctor.

Forgive us premature reminiscences, but though we may at future reunion chuckle over the Baron's "malversation and peculation were rife," certain authoritative figures on the population in the state of Nevada, Fetter's Philanthropy for widows and the orphans, a famous profile, and a punster who ranked with the best, we know that our appreciation of their sincere efforts will deepen with the years. We honestly hope to compliment the doctor by fulfilling his greatest expectations.

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ERNEST GRIFFIN ALLEN

3345 WOODLAND AVENUE
PHILADELPHIA, PENNSYLVANIA

Central High School

Greek major



SERIOUS, methodical, "I have a concern with thee" . . . Connie's a man of few words, with the possible exception of droll stories accompanied by pre-denouement laughter. We understand he saw *Mr. Smith Goes to Washington* three times just to be sure he knew the Rules of Order for Association meetings. Still, being President of the Council is no easy job at best, and he did one worthy of anyone carrying a "portfolio" out of Washington.

One of our foremost, but still most human, celibates, his philosophy has no niche for the fair sex . . . never taking the place of baseball. His time is divided up between French novels (purely for his major field), movies, and soccer, captaining this year's club sadly weakened by the loss of practically all of the championship combination of '39. We can't help regretting that he isolated himself over in Founders of all places, and Senior year, too.

GEORGE RANKING ALLEN

3345 WOODLAND AVENUE
PHILADELPHIA, PENNSYLVANIA

Central High School

Latin major



SOME of those weighty tomes in the library were simply Greek to the rest of us . . . they gathered dust, but from the class of '40 they gathered Ernest. Yes, he wanted to know more about them, much to the delight of Professor Post. Consequently Ernest became the leading light in the Classical Symposium, that august gathering which frequently met to dunk doughnuts at the Post peristyle.

One of the dissimilar Allen twins and having been a day student for these long four years, he escaped the more critical analysis to which roommates and dorm-mates are subjected. Yet Ernest was not unknown to the class, for outside his major field he often proved that the Greeks had more than just a word for it. His booming assured answers in the classroom were always a shock to those misguided individuals who believed in lethargic note taking. We envy his record . . . four years at Haverford and not one of Charlie's economy luncheons.



H. CONRAD ATKINSON
WRIGHTSTOWN, BUCKS COUNTY
PENNSYLVANIA
George School
French major

GEORGE can be rapidly distinguished from brother Ernest with the aid of that handy volume, *The Field Book of Allens; How to Identify Them*. Once you have George firmly in hand you can gaze at his multi-colored plumage. At first glance he might be confused with the Paoli Local or day-student variety, but upon closer inspection he proves to be a bird of many parts. Word has reached us that his linguistic endeavors have made him a real live authority on Pennsylvania Dutch. Nor does he confine his activities to the up-state jargon, for he's not above dabbling in esoteric goings-on of an occasional classical symposium. The cricket bat, the J.V. football struggle, and the Bryn Mawr dolly have all swum into George's ken. He handles a mean jest, and what his sense of the ludicrous did to that public speaking course made him the idol of a large group of elocution haters.

SENSITIVE, shy, retiring, introvert, teetotaler, all these he was not, for He was a Man—"in every sense of the word." Junior year he indulged in a three-corner trade—The Pines, University of Delaware, and Princeton, with stopoffs at Haverford. It all ended with a hangover from Yale—but we're still a-feudin'.

Lucius Beebe, Boulavardier, Aesthete, and gentleman wrestler. He never had time for troubles nor inhibitions. Senior year, author of a scintillating crow's-nest ricocheted with double talk, main-line potshots, and l-q-r advts. Always has had a penchant for sheepskins, T. S. Eliot, and the irium room of the Hotel Pepsodent. Gallie Cadavre, Fireball! Kali-i-i. What tempests and irrepressible whims that calm Germanic brow could father!

Then there was the Botany Final. Chet, lolling in a DePinna smoking jacket, reading Butterfield Eight. The clock registered surprise and eleven a.m. The exam started at nine. But he passed the re-exam with flying colors, and had an extra hour of sleep to boot.

HENRI PHILLIP BALIVET, JR.

384 N. FULLERTON AVENUE
MONTCLAIR, NEW JERSEY
Montclair High School

English major



"THE Ford's roly-poly signal caller," diminutive Dick makes gridiron Gullivers look foolish. Best play of last season was at Susquehanna when he picked up an apparently dead pigskin and rolled off sixty-five yards to pay dirt (or was it seventy, Dick?). He's essentially a key man in Haverford lineups whether its on the wooden way or the hassocked diamond where he leads this year's club and catches . . . they say he pitches some, too. He's good . . . just ask him.

In an offhanded manner Dick will tell you he majored in Astronomy because the universe fascinates him, but we suspect the laboratory as an ulterior motive. As if that weren't enough, The Boss and his group of satellites leased the Pent House and imparted to that lost horizon on Railroad Avenue a tradition that will go down in history. Dick'll probably settle down and coach; he'll swear the next one will be a boy and a darned good halfback.



CHESTER EARLE BAUM JR

DELAWARE CITY, DELAWARE

St. Andrew's

English major

HANK is from Montclair which may or may not explain why he furnished his junior year suite in pseudo-Louis Quinze with "Joe Bevel," quaint boudoir mirror as the *piece de resistance*. That his friends disapproved was obvious, for H P returned one day to his pea-green salon to find it converted into a Victorian monstrosity. This produced the first emotional crisis and Bryn Mawr produced the second.

Although Hank's attempts to organize his coterie of hopelessly disorganized friends usually ended in failure, it was his unceasing effort that was responsible for the rejuvenation of the Debating Society. We envy his ability to get eight hours sleep a night, but we deplore his unfashionable propensity for arriving at breakfast with the early risers. Hank always has some project on hand, but this still allows him time to discuss those favorite topics of his: intellectual stagnation, Putney, the dramatic decline in U. S. Rubber Preferred, and the contemplated vacation trip



RICHARD WILLIAM BEELER

34 HARVARD ROAD

BROOKLINE, UPPER DARBY, PENNSYLVANIA

Friend's Central School

Astronomy major

STEWART LORING BEERS

123 UNION STREET
BRIDGEWATER, MASSACHUSETTS
Phillips Exeter Academy

English major



HERE'S Frank Ch'en, that oriental dynamo whose presence has added to the class its subtly cosmopolitan air. Sitting at the gay international table, he can be seen at mealtimes talking and gesticulating with an inexhaustible energy unknown to most of us occidentals. Endowed with an insatiable curiosity, Frank has been known to embarrass with his questions even such redoubtable funds of information as Professors Fetter and Lunt. Something of a thinker and poet, this diminutive Chinaman whiles away his few inactive moments penning oriental platitudes in native characters. "Confucius say . . ."

We are still wondering at Frank's rapid Americanization. Almost as soon as he entered these fair portals Junior year he was slapping us on the back, swearing beautifully, and even complaining about the food. In one respect, however, he is faithful to the well established traditions of his native land—he has the laundry agency.

ARTHUR ELLIS BROWN

226 DICKINSON AVENUE
SWARTHMORE, PENNSYLVANIA
Westtown Friends School

Chemistry major



QUIET and reserved in true New England style, but with a ready smile and an agreeable reply, Stu always won new friends rapidly—especially among the weaker sex from Bryn Mawr to Gladwyne who couldn't resist that deep voice. After a freshman year in Merion, "Mr. Parker" roomed off campus for his next two adventuresome years at Haverford, and in his Senior year, joined in the exploitation of the traditions of Grind Hotel—Founders Hall.

"Monsieur, je vous donne deux coeurs"—the walls of room 3 Founders are still deeply resonating with expressions concerning the trick that should have been finessed, Doug Larson and southern baseball trips (with the prolonged stops in Farmville), Coach's inquiry about the condition of one southside pitching arm, double dates with Red, and the one about . . . and finally Pitman and going home with "Harvey" for the week-end. Stu is tossing the coin between selling ham for Hormel and teaching English.



FRANCIS J. CHEN

35 NATHAN ROAD

KOROLOON, HONGKONG

Yenching University

Economics major

ART is our foremost proponent of the Founders' niche concept of life. But Senior year the niche concept was expanded to include the doubtful intellectual horizons of "that small girls' annex to Haverford College," as a Philadelphia paper so boldly put it in the '70's.

Art and the New Deal are the Bell Telephone Company's worst enemies. The local Bryn Mawr-Haverford exchanges reported the wires burnt out by one session of platonic passion lasting five and a quarter hours.

His Senior year, with admirable display of mind over matter in the Quaker tradition, our hero sublimated the lighter instincts, and turned the distaff side's influence to a more practical pattern. Art bought himself a weaving machine, and while whiling away the tedium between telephone calls, he built himself a tidy little business in mittens, socks, and scarfs. Hoover wanted to hire him for Finnish Relief but finally decided in favor of big business.

IMPERTURBABLE Quake scudded through South Barclay's utterly chaotic frosh and soph years to remain chief mourner for its now scattered horde. As ardent proponent of the abortive, early defunct, Edgar Rice Burroughs Club, Emer aroused the dilettante interest of Haverford's lounge lizards in his beloved Jersey Pines, encouraged their morbid interest in its inbred inhabitants, and caused them to spend a post-Junior Prom week-end in its remotest parts.

Philatelist supreme, genealogical dabbler, connoisseur of South Jersey topography, fervid co-educationalist, embryonic Havelock Ellis and irrational advocate of "the more manly life," Quake was ever a *force majeure* for stability in most unstable Second and Ninth Entries. Nevertheless, 3 a.m. usually found Emer in full-dressed sleep on the couch, seeking momentary relief from a stormy all night cram-session while habitually harassed friends ranted about the injustice of term papers, the indigestibility of Wilmer's *crepes suzette*, 400 more pages of government, and Saturday night.

DAVID BAIRD COURSIN

1608 LAWDALE AVENUE
McKEESPORT, PENNSYLVANIA
McKeesport High School

Chemistry major



THESE last two years we've never been quite sure whether Scott haunts the college, or the college haunts Scott. In fact we went up to his room one afternoon just to prove to ourselves that he really isn't a Si Crouse myth after all. There we reminisced. Result—Flashbacks.

Rhinie Scott, perched on the window seat of the penthouse croaking a solo for the amusement of an imperious Senior—has never sung since. Scott standing timorously by, as his roommate's fist flew into somebody's face—ours to be exact. Scott quavering before an irrate policeman—his short-circuiting floor lamp had just put out a traffic light in Ardmore. All the movies he has seen—! Certain lurid visits to Philadelphia's Racier sections—lament for the Bijou. Hearts and football pools—Scott moved away from Merion and Prescott's luck Soph year. Engineering major—one of two. Senior year, the problem of supplementing a diminished Record budget—"impossible."



EMERSON LIPPINCOTT DARNELL

40 N. MAIN STREET
MEDFORD, NEW JERSEY

Moorestown Friends

Government major

"GRUNT and groan specialist of the Blanc-Roos school 'Garçon extraordinaire' . . . that's the Cork . . . Cork the unpredictable, the unexplainable. Some day he'll ask for "How many beers?" in the dining hall and really bring them in. He's also a collector after a questionable fashion . . . magazines, programs, Rhinie hats, and bits of americana. Sixty-eight North might be mistaken for the Metropolitan Museum or the prop room at Metro-Goldwyn-Mayer. Cork and Janney, Inc., still hold nights of terror for unsuspecting Rhinies.

On the aesthetic side Cork has a definite penchant for the theatre, the emphasis being on the ligament variety. For this he has been received into the small but select coterie of bon vivants known as "The Rat Race Boys." He's had two tough breaks in his social career . . . still can't figure out why the lower classes put on their dances the night before the wrestling championships . . . worry! worry! worry!



EDWIN SCOTT DAWSON

2357 ASHMEAD PLACE
WASHINGTON, D.C.

Episcopal High School

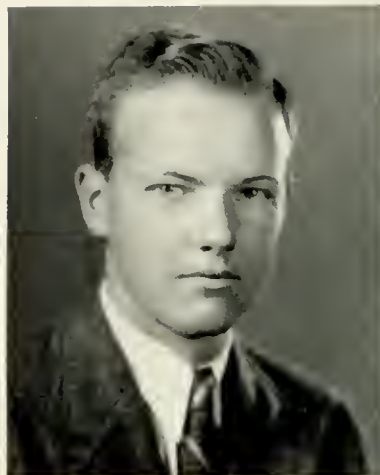
Engineering major

ROBERT LOVETT DEWEES

SWEETWATER FARM
GLEN MILLS, DELAWARE COUNTY
PENNSYLVANIA

Phillips Exeter Academy

Chemistry major



DURING his first two years Ace's interest in the distaff side ran to telephone operators and five-and-dime girls, but later, armed with black Homburg and "Raachester" accent, he found himself perfectly at home in the "showcases" of Rock and Pem. He finally consolidated his anomalous position as social liaison officer between Haverford and Bryn Mawr by acting as co-partner of deb-chaser Baum in an ill-fated date bureau.

Amateur Arthur Murray at Charity Ball or the Greek's, Ace's bridge was even more impeccable than his dancing. His ability to read 300 pages of International Relations in four hours gave him ample time to muse over sophomoric forays in the Tenderloin and tell very skeptical classmates lurid tales of his summers with the "gashouse gang" and the gobs of a Great Lakes freighter. And this in a smoke-filled room in Lloyd where the radio played incessantly and bridge went on eternally.

JOHN ALLEN DUNCAN

4 MENELLE PARK
LEXINGTON, KENTUCKY
New Mexico Military Institute

Government major



YES, Robert Lovett Dewees is the full name, and the "s" does not imply plurality although I have managed to lead a double life on campus. With the creative minds (?) of Kohn and Poole I got *In the Mood* Junior and Senior years and upset campus social life by introducing "vic" dances (no "e," fellow). Dances are my forte, Junior year I transplanted the blond blush from my cheeks to Founders for the Apple Blossom Prom. *Variety* said it was "great stuff" even though Dunn and Bradstreet wouldn't give us a rating.

The rest of college life has been a conglomeration of chem formulae, the Kilowatters, and steel edges. I have managed to find time to chase tennis and soccer balls around in season. My tails are impeccably tailored as any Prom chairman's should be. I check with *Esquire* regularly. . . and my only worry is that "The hairs of my head are numbered." Umbdy-dumb!



STANLEY MARVIN DYE

320 BERKELEY STREET
ROCHESTER, NEW YORK
Monroe High School

Government major

DUNC achieved fame rhinie year by falling on his head from Barclay's second story when a collapsible drain pipe foiled his efforts to scale North's grim ramparts in Haverford's last blood and thunder Frosh-Soph fracas. If you look closely you can still see the dent in the ground. Unscathed in this encounter, our little man of steel survived even worse drubbings for the balance of the year at the hands of a rather overbearing roommate. "Duncanbaiting" became an almost national sport, but thanks to a tough hide and a good nature, our hero's spirit remained unbroken.

Dunc's impressive annotated volume of feminine addresses has always been viewed somewhat skeptically, but when the stocky Kentucky mountaineer began to date some of Philadelphia's leading fillies, we all began to sit up and take notice. How he does it is still a source of envious wonderment to Haverford's would-be and would-not-be socialites.

SMILING Dave of the Flaccus Boys is a gentleman and an athlete. Equally at home on basketball or dance floor, Dave has a blushing complexion which doesn't seem quite consistent with his prowess on the soccer field, and once threatened to develop into an acute case of apoplexy when the booters engaged the lassies at Bryn Mawr in a brisk session of field hockey.

Dave was a perennial member of the Minute to Eight Breakfast Club along with the three other inhabitants of the Penthouse—that expansive firetrap perched on Merion where life was never dull, but always mysterious. At least we have reason to believe Dave never spent it reading government. You see, in the winter there was always a skiing trip to Tamworth, or the thought of it, and at other times there was flying until it began to interfere with the financing of Saturday night dates.

CHARLES WORLEY FISHER

26 LLANDILLO ROAD
LLANERCH, PENNSYLVANIA
Mercersburg Academy

English major



STEVE was a charming fellow Freshman year, but then he started contracting a positive view towards life. Our jovial adherents to the rut concept just couldn't stand it, and our intellectual stagnation was chilled to the very marrow when he brought out the New Masses. But thence forward Steve held aloof from the path of ordinary mortals, and his stubborn Olympian miasma has lead him through varied paths. Good music, McIntyre's, custom-built shoes, a roommate, and romantic cliches, all give evidence of his futile efforts in four years to strike a compromise between "weltschmerz" and "joie de vivre."

One fair day, however, the potential messiak of a new social order discovered a new interest, and he learned how the upper two per cent lives. We can't say that he was impressed with what we like to consider the inherent beauty of life among the economic royalists—it was the dark brown eyes that got him.



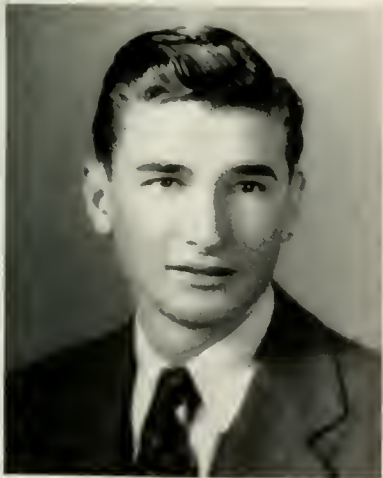
DAVID PERRY FLACCUS

109 BRYN MAWR AVENUE
LANSDOWNE, PENNSYLVANIA

Friends' Central

Government major

CHARLIE FISHER has probably had more fingers in more pies more successfully than anyone in Haverford. Everything from Stack Lectures to Finnish relief has received his vitalizing touch. He has mimicked on public and private occasions Reginald Gardiner, Lew Holtz, Richard Haydn, innumerable members of the Haverford faculty and is probably, at the present writing, perfecting a composite portrayal of Olson, Johnson and Carmen Miranda. By his sinister use of make-up he has transformed himself into more terrifying characters than you could shake a Gothic Romance at; in fact, one of his ghastly nocturnal appearances so alarmed a bibulous Haverfordian that a quantity of low-grade spirits was immediately and effectively exorcised from the hapless reveller. Despite these frenzied activities Charlie has found time to be a prime mover on dance committees, a cheerleader, an announcer, and captain of the track team.



STEPHEN WILLIAM FLEISCHMAN

3 HIGHLAND COURT, FAR ROCKAWAY
LONG ISLAND, NEW YORK
Far Rockaway High School

English major

ROBERT HAMILTON GOEPP

4047 PINE ST.
PHILADELPHIA, PENNSYLVANIA
Penn Charter

History major



BUD was known to certain disorganized elements on campus as The High Priest of Precision. Indeed, he scheduled every waking hour allowing himself only three minutes and seventeen seconds to read the *Inquirer* and brush his teeth. His planned existence gave him more time to study planned economy and other dull trivia while more imaginative, equally intelligent, less industrious colleagues enjoyed *Life*.

Although he very seldom participated in bull-sessions, activities or the social swirl, he was occasionally seen by fellow collegians as he left the studious shades of South for meals. Consistently regular, he was invariably first in the Dining Hall where he presided over a table of satellites who admired his golf score, his average, and his smile. We envy Bud's ability to get things done, but somehow we would rather go along our gay, oblivious way doing Ec in white tie between 3 a.m. and 5, and reading *The New Yorker* before the History comprehensive.

HARRY JOHN GOODYEAR, JR.

150 PITMAN AVENUE
PITMAN, NEW JERSEY
Collingswood High School

Economics major



SLEEPLESS nights and the other trials and tribulations of two years in North Barclay finally forced The Jeep to spend his Junior year at home where breakfasts tasted better, and the situation was more convenient for borrowing the family wagon. But nights over the Baron's history were hardly conducive to slumber, and several major catastrophes with the Plymouth brought Bob back to Binky and Seventh Entry Senior year.

Eternally cynical and cheerfully pessimistic about everything but *The New Yorker*, he used to babble about airplanes, now jabbbers about submarines, and has been known to spend hours trying to convince our stuffiest Anglophiles that Germany won Jutland, that Spengler is right and that Chamberlain's Fascist. When not acting as combination gigolo and sponge-boy for Penn's fairer, but co-eds, The Jeep can usually be found in one of the various entries vigorously proclaiming that "What this place needs is . . ."



JOHN EDWARD GROSS

FORT BELVOIR, VIRGINIA

Central High School, Washington, D.C.

Economics major

HE was a happy fellow when we first knew him over in Barclay, Jack was. That was rhinie year, but now . . . well, times have changed. Now he moves around with a long care-lined face, and you can almost see the worries following him like trailers. He has more of them than the fellow in No. 10 Downing Street, F.D.R., and That Man put together. Why? . . . you see he's the editor of this RECORD. After mid-years he sent away to Abercrombie and Fitch for a big whip and he's been cracking it over the Board's heads ever since.

"Now look, fellows, the dead line's this Sunday. Pul-lease stay home from you-know-where tonight and write something. After we go to press, I don't care what you do. Sure, I have Comps, too, but Eddie and Edna won't help you on those." We wonder why Jack took a vacation in the Infirmary.

*There was a young man from Manhattan
Here determined to eat and to fatten
But he ne'er gained his whim
For he laughed himself thin
While he wrote sexy lyrics in Latin.*

THUS the glorified aesthete came to roost with us these four years. He took flight many times, but with the instinct of a homing pigeon, he always found his way back to some nook or cranny within these gray walls—a trip to Florida Junior year enhanced his famous complexion. If the Last Straw owes its success to anything, it will be to the picture in the *Philadelphia Inquirer* (advt.) of a French major entering its undersized portals with some unknown damsel. Cherchez la femme, as they say in the Maginot line.

WILLIAM DARRACH HALSEY, JR.

44 WESTLAND AVENUE
WEST HARTFORD, CONNECTICUT
Loomis School
English major



DID some one swoon during that last number? . . . could be! . . . Say, George, did you glimpse the females around The Idol at the last dance? . . . What! . . . you didn't even see Hering? . . . well, no wonder. They tell me Baltimore hasn't been the same since, and as for New York . . . well, you know the World's Fair.

Don't know what Aunt Mary will do without him next year. You know, for a time Local 57 of the Taxi Drivers Union raised a complaint concerning the Bryn Mawr to Haverford run. For that matter what will the Glee Club do? If the boys could only hear the way he croons *Star Dust* in a fair damsel's shell-like ear on the dance floor . . . not that we have shell-like ears nor have we danced with the fellow, but we've heard. Yes, the fellow can sing . . . but we wonder why he sang so much better at the Harcum concert.

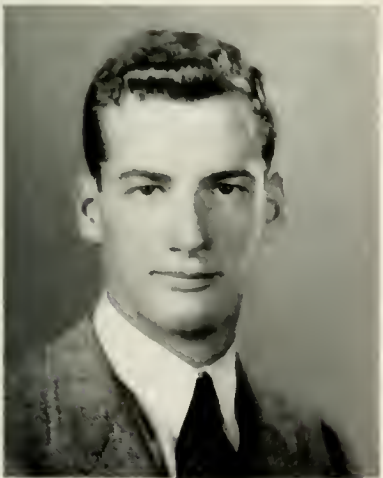


HANFORD MEAD HENDERSON, JR

82 WASHINGTON PLACE
NEW YORK, NEW YORK
Friends Seminary, New York

French major

"LITTLE WILL" is a power. Whether you think him a power for good or evil depends pretty much on what you think of the Campus Crumb and the 1939 *Haverford News*. It must have been quite a thing to have control over some three hundred people's gustatory and intellectual tastes, and we often wished that Willy would put down that paper cup of Coca Cola and tell us how he felt about it. Maybe he never felt one way or the other about it, for he certainly spent less time acting like a Big Man on Campus than most college powers do. He was always too busy doing a lot of other things to become a B.M.O.C. in the accepted and derogatory sense of the word. He wrote a good many stories, did a lot of hard work on the *News*, took some good week-ends, and went to Collection now and then.



ALEXANDER CHANDLEE HERING

HILLBROOK, LAWRENCE FARMS SOUTH
MT. KISCO, NEW YORK

Severn School

English major

JOHN THOMAS HOFFMAN

218 SINCLAIR PLACE
WESTFIELD, NEW JERSEY
Westfield High School

Economics major



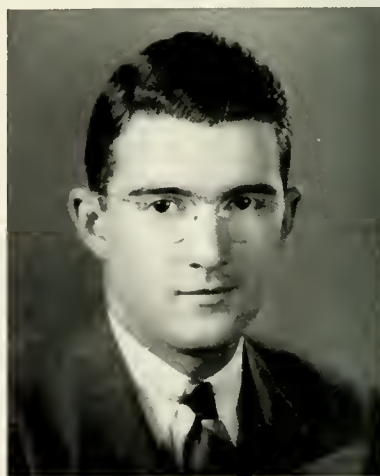
WHETHER R. J. Hunn is a symbol of the third floor of Founders or whether the third floor of Founders is a symbol of R. J. Hunn makes for the sort of metaphysical speculation that gets no one anywhere. It certainly won't get R. J. Hunn off the third floor of Founders.

For a brief period Bob threatened to become the *enfant terrible* of the class of '40. He hurled sixteen-pound shots and high explosives about Center Barclay with gay caprice. He so effectively put the mechanical Indian-sign on pay phones that the minions of the Bell Telephone Company of Pennsylvania came to appear nothing more than a group of lack-wits. But the dictates of genius called him to the third floor of Founders and Phi Beta Kappa. When he emerges from his aerial fastness, he appears as a large figure in extra-curricular activities. He fences and photographs, is in Founders and Cap and Bells Clubs.

HAMILTON TAYLOR HOYT

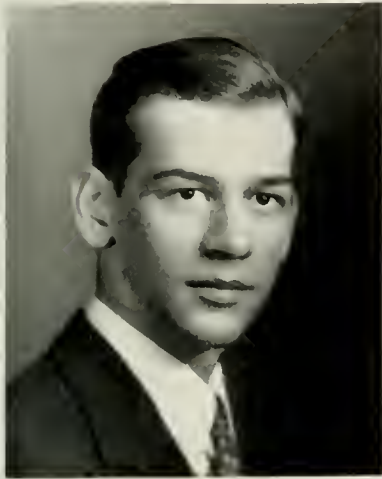
2428 E. LINWOOD AVENUE
MILWAUKEE, WISCONSIN
Milwaukee Country Day School

Government major



JOHN has two pet loves. No, we weren't thinking of Bryn Mawr or Whitworth College in Brookhaven, Mississippi, we had in mind that greatest of all the railroads, the Baltimore and Ohio, and that fairest of lands, the South. It is a crime that there isn't more money in railroad law, for John is going to be a lawyer, but having tasted the fruits of high finances as Business Manager of the *News*, John wouldn't be satisfied with deficit or marginal dealings.

The next few years will find John in the sunny South cross-examining law professors at the University of Virginia just as he has queried the Haverford Economics Department on fine points concerning Money and Banking and Income Distribution. Most likely John will get to Charlottesville via Cleveland as he travels to New York, for instance, via Harrisburg for the sheer delight of an extended ride on our public transportation systems.



ROBERT JOSEPH HUNN

5034 41ST STREET, N.W.

WASHINGTON, D.C.

Western High School

Mathematics major

"SOMEBODY once told Ham that a ring job was expensive," was the dean's comment as he saw the Ford V8 fly by in a cloud of oil fumes. When Scranton awoke the morning after the Buck Hill week-end, the townspeople were sure a gusher had been struck. Don't ask us how Ham got in Scranton. . . .

Nurtured in North Barelay Freshman and Sophomore year, Ham fell under the insidious influence of one, Alfius Albert. Ham's bridge is now impeccable and professional. A word to the amateur with an extra rupee on him should be sufficient. Queer noises and queer tricks are Ham's forte. "Opple slopple dopple," we understand, is the ancient Hoyt family motto. Translated into the more familiar German it means "Milwaukeeland uber alles."

Until senior year, the feminine influence had either been slight or mysterious—we never knew which. But Senior year, she came for a dance February 21 N.B. March 9. She's still here. P.S. We're fascinated.

SAM babbles about Schopenhauer, Verdi, Dostoievsky, et al. with equal ease and profundity. In fact, if he himself didn't scorn the appellation, we might call him our leading aesthete. Between composing sonatas and dabbling in Chaucer he occasionally managed to drop in on one of our more enlightened bull-sessions where his Rabelaisian sense of humor, his complete intolerance of middle-class mediocrity, and his pleasant unconventionality made him virtually indispensable.

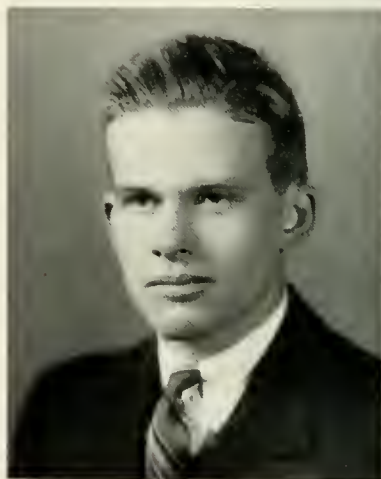
That he maintained amicable relations with Roberts in spite of his propensity for avoiding Tuesday Collection's drool is amazing. That he consistently held the highest cut record in College inspired the envy of all those who found bed more attractive than drab 8:30's. With supremely contemptuous sweep of his unshorn head, Sam can usually be found fulminating against Wagner, Liberalism, Joe College, the Midwest, Tennyson, and 'swing' or bravely upholding aristocracy, Aristophanes, and Aristotle.

LEWIS LAMAR JANNEY

HOLLINS COLLEGE, VIRGINIA

Westtown School

Philosophy major



THE financial wizardry of E. I. Kohn has been manifest in both his personal affairs and in his canny handling of the Charity Chest. The mighty Kohn credit structure has long been the envy of the debtor element in College, and his policy of cajoling rather than shaming made the Charity Chest a success instead of a high-minded failure. Despite the anti-charity group which rallied under the inspirational slogan, "not a cent for them dead-beats," wily Eddie emerged with the philanthropic bacon.

Argumentation on subjects sartorial, vehicular, or nautical is a sure thing at any hour in the Kohn Ninth-Entry salon. His dread casuistry is invincible, and many a foe has gone down while staunchly opposing the patent leather type suit, the American built car, or the formation of a Haverford Yacht Club. But perhaps the greatest of Eddie's accomplishments is revealed in the current belief that his wit can annihilate a stuffed shirt in approximately thirty seconds.



SAMUEL FREDERICK JOHNSON

508 BROOKLINE BOULEVARD

BROOKLINE UPPER DABBY

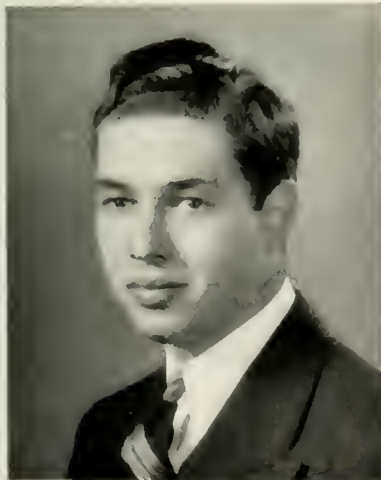
PENNSYLVANIA

Haverford High School

English major

CORK'S better half? . . . well, maybe . . . between them they run North Barclay and the wrestling team. You've read about the boxing manager who lifts his boy off the canvas after he's stopped a left cross with his jaw . . . says he does it with hypnotism. Perhaps Lew has done the same thing with the Cork in wrestling. Of course we wouldn't want this to get around, but we hear tell that they call him the Emmanuel Kant of the Middle Atlantic circuit . . . that's off the RECORD, of course, we wouldn't want the other teams to use the same tactics. Pretty smart boy, Lew, majoring in Philosophy.

He was conscientious until the "package toter" led him astray. Yet he still participates of a warm spring afternoon on the cinders with Pop's protégés. He's done quite well, too . . . wonder if he got some Schopenhauer from Dougie and put the hex on Swarthmore . . . what, no Confucius?



EDWARD IRVING KOHN

3415 CLARKS LANE

BALTIMORE, MARYLAND

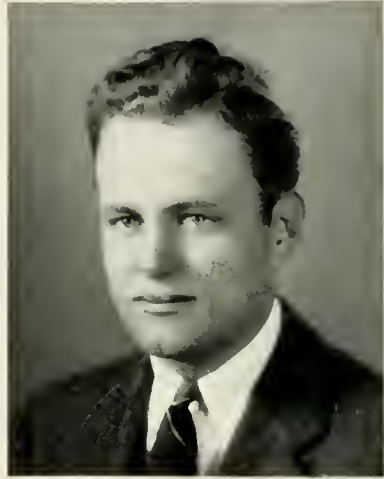
Park School

Government major

FIELD ALLEN LEWIS

HOLIDAY HILL, R.D. 2
NEWTOWN, BUCKS COUNTY, PENNSYLVANIA
Asheville School, North Carolina

Government major



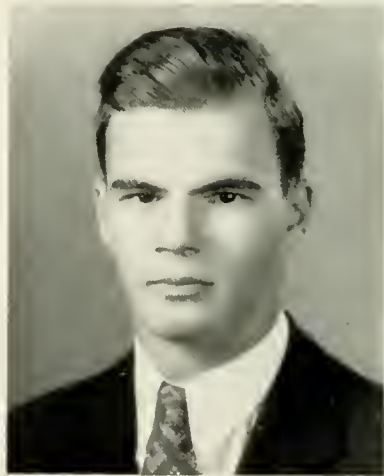
ART has successfully maintained several contradictory characteristics for four years. Although he has a solid tradition of the Germantown type Quakerism behind him, Art has exhibited a belligerence in his frequent athletic moments, and in other moments a regard for what we're pleased to call the good things of life that can hardly be held compatible with the mild aspects of a good Germantown Friend.

The tendency toward belligerency has added brouhaha to many a Haverford game that had promised to do no more than illustrate the notion that athletics can have a very drab side. Art's unostentatious career as a *bon vivant* shows very nicely that Haverfordians aren't of necessity either the more poisonous type prep school rake or completely unsocial creatures given solely to the blind-alley sort of intellectual activity. His athletic ability is unquestioned.

JOHN MARSHALL LINDLEY, JR.

52 GARDEN ROAD, WELLESLEY HILLS
MASSACHUSETTS
Westtown School

Economics major



WHEN Al came to Haverford as a transfer from Williams he brought with him a mature attitude toward studies, life, loves, and baseball. He is still looking at these same things with a calm Olympian gaze. For four years his word on any sort of organized athletics has been considered the *dernier cri*. No figure in baseball is too obscure to escape Al's mental table of statistics, no name in football too unpronounceable to escape the tenacious Lewis memory.

Nor is his interest in sports purely academic, for as varsity center he proved to borrow some words from the writers of advertising copy, light but indestructible and amazingly efficient. The baseball team has profited not only by his services as a player but also by his Oldfield or hold-your-hat-boys driving on the Southern trips. Most of us have gotten no little excitement from seeing Al at the controls of the Merion express on its famous Pent House to breakfast run.



ARTHUR ANDREWS MAGILL

117 CARPENTER LANE

ML. AIRY, PHILADELPHIA, PENNSYLVANIA

Germantown Friends

Physics major

HANDSOME Jack reached Haverford after surviving the combined decadence of Back Bay and Westtown, only to succumb to Quakerism his Junior year. After swinging on several of his college mates with dire results, he early realized how inconsistent such action was with his newly acquired religious views and decided to finesse their queen's instead. Forsaking soccer, sex, and intellectual curiosity early in the game, Life for our neophyte Quake began to revolve around the Ardmore, Colliers, the Nine-Twenty Club, 700 rubbers, five-hour naps, and \$60 cars with \$200 repair bills.

Although secretly deploring the dissipations of his less disciplined friends, Jack was occasionally known to quaff Duff Gordon at semi-austere McIntyre's. Soc 3b soon enabled him to work up more than a Platonic interest in Wellesley, and an inordinate love of stock coupons and "the easy life" make it imperative that he become a Pillar of Society.

VIRTUOSO, athlete . . . he studies some, too, but how he finds the time between the librarian's desk and fumbling tea cups at Sandy's soirees we'll never know. His one fear is that vaulting will give him blisters and hurt his cello technique which is amazing and the delight of Mrs. Hotson and the Finns.

He's methodical and precise, hitting the books at 7:02 (6:32 if dinner is at 6:00) and doing handstands and somersaults at exactly 10:00 on the nose. They say he took a Charles Atlas course once which accounts for the Tarzan complex. He surprised the occupants of that Flanders Fields of rhinie battles, Barclay the impregnable, by nonchalantly walking from the third floor to the first on his hands to answer a phone call. We shudder when we even think of what might have happened if it had been the wrong number . . . apparently it wasn't . . . we hear he tried to walk up the same way.

ELLIOT MASON

DEEP RUN FARM

PERKASIE, PENNSYLVANIA

Westfield High School

Chemistry major



FINDING at Haverford an ample and honorable field in which to satisfy his natural propensity to occupy important positions, Pusho has become our number one politician and BMOC. A winning smile, a judicious slap on the back, a heavy hand on the shovel, and a remarkable ability to agree with everybody and to sit on the fence when cornered—all these, plus, we must admit, a certain lazy ability, have won him this position of preeminence on the campus. He has his way with the faculty, too. Ask Doctor Herndon.

Behind this imposing exterior, Bob is really as bad as the rest of us. In procrastination and disorganized living he is second only to his two roommates. A staunch advocate of the more leisurely existence, he is most at home in a comfortable armchair spreading the latest campus gossip, fulminating against petty bourgeois mediocrity and consistency, worshipping the monied aristocracy, or defending corrupt and contented Philadelphia.



HAYDEN MASON

DEEP RUN FARM
PERKASIE, PENNSYLVANIA

Westfield High School

French major

THIS is Eli Mason, one of the three members of the Mason clan in college at present. He comes and goes in Founders without the slightest sound, and if it weren't for the fact that he frequently confers with brother Hayden who lives down the hall, we would think he was home on a week-end.

Strangely enough Eli is one of those flighty individuals who is a slave to model aeroplanes . . . Eli's gone further into it than most, he's saved his money to pay for powerful motors and materials. We hear it rumored the hens haven't been laying so well on the farm since his eight-foot gas job power-dived from two hundred feet. Blanc-Roos and Coursin have been after him all year to show the grapplers just how an aeroplane spin should be performed most effectively on the mats. Of course, Eli won't say much . . . he never does. Founders is rather quiet, you know.



ROBERT WILSON McCONNELL, JR.

1221 WAKELING STREET
PHILADELPHIA, PENNSYLVANIA

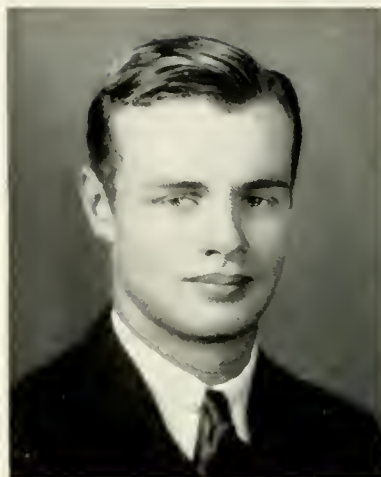
Frankfort High School

Government major

WILLIAM FERRIS McDEVIT

185 FOREST AVENUE
TOMPKINSVILLE, NEW YORK
Curtis High School

Chemistry major



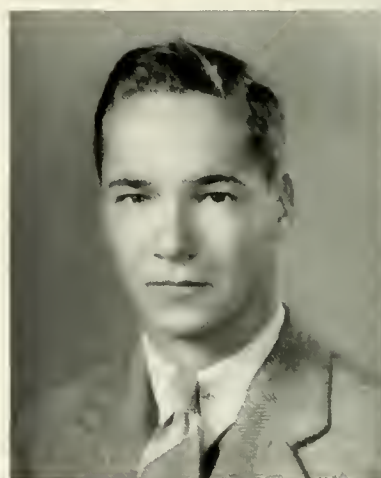
WE inherited Fritz in junior year after diplomatic difficulties in Central Europe made it advisable for him to continue his studies under the respective wings of Uncle Sam and Uncle Billy. Since that time he has become just as much a part of Haverford as Fifth Day Meeting. He shunned the famed "International Table" in the dining hall, preferring to absorb americanisms along with Wilmer's food and the group from Founders. He soon discovered that the weaker sex in Italy was superior to the American type and that "apple pie with cheese" (a distinctly American dish for this Teutonic gourmet) was wonderful.

Government students (?) envied him for his prodigious knowledge of international affairs and several night-owlish individuals in Founders will be indebted to him for life for his polite awakening in time for classes. There's something nice about a German accent before breakfast . . . especially eggs.

JAMES ELIOTT MECHLING

RIVERTON ROAD
MOORESTOWN, NEW JERSEY
Moorestown Friends School

Economics major



THE solid South Barclayites are scattered to the four corners, leaving but one stalwart settled permanently in its midst. Whether from sheer habit or because the antics of the other inmates never soiled him, solid Bill clung to the past and the third floor. His four years' history there would read like a case study of the forgotten man.

We should like to think there was some mystery about his comings and goings, but the captaincy of the fencing team, presidency of the chem club, and membership in the math club attest to his wholesome simplicity. He plays the radio too. The wide world of social experience was not for Bill. He neither hated, loved, censured nor approved of it. In fact we're not sure he even knew it existed. His ivory tower was of potassium chlorate, his companion a shy Junior, his meat and drink asceticism, his antipathies nil. And yet we like him. We could not dislike him.



FRITZ NOVA

2 VIA CAUSILLO HAJECH

MILAN, ITALY

Regia Università degli studi

Government major

MECH has gained the rather dubious distinction of being the most frustrated man on campus. Laboring under the happy illusion that all women swoon in his presence, he has discovered to his consternation that this is not always the case. He is unceasing in his hopeful predictions and unflagging in his efforts, but his technique is a bit too direct.

Outdoor living is Mech's other hobby. His cozy retreat in the fastnesses of the Jersey pine barrens has provided a headquarters for hunting forays and a setting for gay picnics and tea parties among one of our class's faster sets. We'll never forget the Prom week-end.

We are inclined to dismiss the rumor that Mech is a Marxist, but his "experiment in communal living" has nevertheless excited considerable notoriety and much gnashing of teeth. He'll gladly share anything you've got—cigarettes, shoes, soap, shirts, and sheekles. You may get a ride in his jalopy in exchange.

DICK procrastinated his first two years, but it was not until he moved to Lloyd, where he found two roommates of similar habits, that all-night cram sessions became the invariable rule, that lateness for class and exams was habitual, that term papers were always overdue, and life became chaos. But Dick soon built up the defense philosophy that conformity was mediocrity and regularity was boredom.

Not content with constructing a mammoth female snow nude freshman year, Dick has continued to undermine the moral fabric of the College with his notoriously super-sexed "Vic Dance" posters. When Wilmer issued eviction papers for Franklin and Eleanor, two semi-housebroken fowl that he raised in his room rhinie year, Dick switched to cultivating immensely prolific guppies and extremely frigid goldfish. His appearance and opinion conspire to make him the last British imperialist, but fate augurs that he will be the first American consul to Bongo-Bongo.

CHARLES KNOWLTON PETERS

134 SOUTH LANSDOWNE AVENUE

LANSDOWNE, PENNSYLVANIA

Lansdowne High School

History major



ANY long time association with Ken is sure to bring the ordinary observer to certain inescapable conclusions; namely, that Maine is a very remarkable state, that skiing is a sport rivaled by none, that Twenty One isn't the ordinary observer's game, and that the fifth at Hialeah is a sure thing.

The Prescott silence is commonly explained as an ordinary New England phenomenon or as the musings of a philosophy major, but usually reliable sources tell us that it is actually a result of a mental process which seeks to present simultaneously memorized impressions of playing phenomenal football, skiing at Tuckerman's, reducing hapless card players to penury, and winning four horse parlays. When the Prescott silence is broken, it is broken with extreme effectiveness, for Ken is the *ne plus ultra* of raconteurs. Drawn almost exclusively from a varied personal experience his stories never fail to keep any given number of listeners up to any given hour.



RICHARD ARMSTRONG POOLE

DU BARRY PLACE
SUMMIT, NEW JERSEY
Summit High School

Government major

ANIMAL, mineral, or vegetable? Fish, flesh, or fowl? Sometimes we wonder. Whether Chuck is completely mad or just enjoying life is difficult to determine. Our candid opinion is that it's a great deal of both. Half of his life is spent in frequent and fitful slumbers on the couch. The rest is chaos. The whackiest member of the highly disorganized McConnell-Poole-Peters rooming combination, this happy-go-lucky individual has been a source of endless wonderment and concern even to his roommates, whose rather ironical attempts to reorganize and house-break him have ended in complete failure.

Bull-in-a-China-shop, somnambulist, historiographer, madman, athlete, gourmand, heart-breaker, and clown. CKP can usually be seen (when not prone on the couch or scratching off his complex correspondence) wildly dashing between bed, the Gym, Bryn Mawr, Tat's office, the telephone, and an occasional class.



KENNETH ADAMS PRESCOTT

32 SCHOOL STREET
SANFORD, MAINE
Hebron Academy

Philosophy major

CHARLES THOMAS RAIRDON

3772 BEECHWAY BOULEVARD

TOLEDO, OHIO

Edward Drummond Libbey High School

Chemistry major



THEY tried to lead Bobby astray freshman year, but the birds and the bees got him first. Sophomore year a tower of resolute righteousness rescued him from the social hounds, and gathered him into oblivion and the fastnesses of third floor South. There the novice learned the stern rules of self-discipline from the High Priest of Precision. But many a butterfly paid for it dearly with its life when Bobby went on a tear, and released all those pent up inhibitions.

Alcohol is not only valuable as a preservative, Bobby learned from the Biology department. In fact, it was whispered in his presence, some people drink it. He admits that the lecture room sometimes had that kilty odor about it. On the lighter side, our budding paleontologist enjoyed the advantages of an Allentown aristocrat. We often envied him as the chauffeur tucked him away into the deep recesses of the big Packard for a week-end at home—and three square meals.

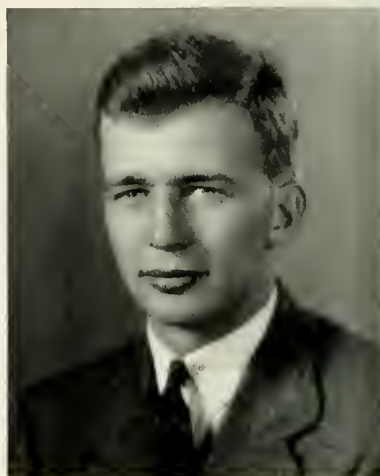
ANDRE WLADIMIR REICHEL

12 MICHIGAN ROAD, BELLEROSE

LONG ISLAND, NEW YORK

Penn Charter

Engineering major



NEITHER *Esquire* nor the rest of us approve of Chuck's "rat-race" suit—a blue-green sartorial nightmare worn on his whackier nights out, but even our most discriminating connoisseurs of the fatal sex more than approve of those fragile creatures he drags to the dances.

During Sophomore year, George adopted Congo, large and black Great Dane, and pinned larger and blacker Jules, janitorial dictator of North Barclay. But Congo he gave to Pop and Jules he deserted for Lloyd, where he keeps a room cluttered with phonographs, amplifiers and recordings. While roommates buy Tschai-kowsky, Chuck sticks to Krupa, for speed is his design for living whether in music behind the wheel, or tearing down the cinder path. Occasionally we hear rumors that he does chemistry under the Duck's aegis, but this we are inclined to doubt. 'Vic' dances, wax discs, and the brighter side of life take too much of his time.



ROBERT L. SCHAEFFER, JR.

32 NORTH 8TH STREET
ALLENTOWN, PENNSYLVANIA

Haverford School

Biology major

FRESHMAN year Andre was an outstanding member of the fast young sleepless nights-and-beagling-on-Sunday-afternoons set. At the present writing the majority of this deadly little band of good companions has forsaken the academic life, but Andre is still here, having made certain alterations in a wild Russian character, alterations that have made him more congenial to the non-Russian and domesticated atmosphere of Haverford.

The Russian's gay days were beautifully disorganized and included such care-free gestures as early morning trips to Wilmington for a cup of coffee at the B & O. Lunch, an attempted Delaware River crossing via the Philadelphia-Camden bridge cable, and trips to the dentist for tooth replacements after some particularly mad trip in the famed Yellow Peril. The old madness has, except for rare moments, sunk into the past, but there remains a tremendous generosity and a passion for explaining the inexplicable. "Why, it's perfectly simple. Got paper and pencil?"

JOHN CHRISTOPHER believes that charity begins at home—he eats most of his meals there. After suffering from the Founders hand-outs for two years, he staged a health come-back by retiring to his Norristown estate Junior and Senior year. The once emaciated freshman developed both rotundity and obscurity in one fell swoop by abstinence from the college dining room. When he suddenly gave up cigarettes, the common beggars had to buy their own, and Jack waxed fat on the dividends of will power.

True, he has an address on the campus—but that's a secret only shared by his closest intimates. Unknown to hoi-polloi, his tight circle of friends appreciated him the more, and his tidbits of humor, quietly spoken, were never wasted. A creature of habit in the affairs of the heart, he has steadily devoted all of his spare time and money to the upkeep of his one mistress, his first love—flying

JOHN TIERNAN SHARKEY

230 SOUTH 21ST STREET

PHILADELPHIA, PENNSYLVANIA

Episcopal Academy

Economics major



HEH, heh, heh . . . yes, I'm the fellow who imported those seventy-five beautiful girls, seventy-five from Bryn Mawr for dinner one night . . . the fellows didn't eat much that night. Nevertheless the Glee Club (I'm the Big Man) had a colossal season, Buck Hill being the high point . . . by the way, have you a road map?

People who are ignorant of finer details wonder how I manage to achieve sartorial perfection in a pin stripe at night, but in the morning . . . no! Of course my overshoes and wool plaid jacket are but clothes of the trade protecting me from chill winds encountered delivering the printed page to discriminating seniors in Lloyd. You must admit I manage to look my best at the right time which is of course all in preparation for a charming bedside manner when the M.D.'s tacked on the name . . . if the pills won't do any good, I can still sing.



JOHN CHRISTOPHER SIMPSON

920 SWEDE STREET
NORRISTOWN, PENNSYLVANIA
Episcopal Academy

English major

TALL, hairpinnish, congenial — here is Long John of the Woodruff stride and strong arm tendencies. Rhinie year he amazed us with his Gulliver proportions and his lurid tales of Main Line society; but after a dubious social season the Shark decided living at home with its relative merits of home cookin', proximity to Rittenhouse Square, the Barclay, and deb parties was more conducive to the fuller life than mad dashes from Merion to scrambled eggs. Thus he became one of our lost souls for two years. Senior year, however, he emerged from his chrysalis stage and absorbed culture with Slick and Harvey in Founders. Here he ruled with iron hand and an insatiable desire to keep things quiet.

He attained fame in the grandstand at football games to the consternation of certain Swarthmore rooters . . . others among us remember the short punch . . . of course this is just a throw back on blood and thunder tactics of rhinie year.



MAXWELL WENSEL STEEL, JR.

226 PENN STREET
HUNTINGDON, PENNSYLVANIA
Huntingdon High School

Biology major

CHARLES JAMES SWIFT

1111 BANCROFT PARKWAY
WILMINGTON, DELAWARE

Westtown School

Physics major



TUBULAR Jim began his college career as one of our leading scholars, but he soon came to the conclusion that a rakish existence was more befitting his personality than intellectual pursuits. Anyway, grinding is taboo if you want to be "one of the boys." So Jim forsook the books and systematically cultivated the airs of a roué. A tweed coat, a self-assured swagger, a carefully supercilious droop of the cigarette, a knowing condescension, a nonchalant disregard of cut regulations, lurid tales of nefarious exploits, and such casual remarks as, "Frankly she's not my type," accompanied the exterior metamorphosis of this budding man of the world.

However, the effect on Jim's rather skeptical public has not been so sensational as hoped, but you can't say he didn't try. Fundamentally we suspect that he hasn't changed so much as he'd have us believe. Intellect and business man—yes. Don Juan—we think not.

THOMAS MELVILLE TAFT

29 RIVER AVENUE
CORNWALL-ON-HUDSON, NEW YORK

The Storm King School

Government major



CHARLIE lives over in Founders . . . yes, people actually do live there, ask Charlie. He is President of the phone club, among other things, and every month can be seen with a worried look on his face just two steps behind the fellow who made that thirty-five cent call to Philadelphia and didn't sign for it.

When he isn't being entrepreneur for Mr. A. G. Bell and Co. Charles dabbles in things of a physical nature . . . pffft, something happens and the next day a little green truck drives up with a bewildered telephone man in it. Result. Charles is off for a bicycle ride wearing his three sweaters concentrically. . . he wore them to Radnor Meeting once, too. Yes, the phone club is a headache . . . they tell us he has been forced to put the phone outside his door at night, now . . . for those who simply must call Bryn Mawr at after-bedtime hours.



JAMES ALEXANDER VINCENT

1 GROVE STREET, BARTON, VERMONT

Deerfield Academy

History major

TOM is a quiet, unassuming sort of fellow in most respects, but on two subjects he is more than vociferous: he comes from Cornwall-on-Hudson and he is a Republican. Whether or not Cornwall really is God's country is for others to decide, but we have a sneaking suspicion that Tom is an undercover agent of the local chamber of commerce. "Did you ever hear of So-and-so? Well, he was born in Cornwall." This familiar refrain would have been set to music long ago if our incorrigible Hudsonian were able to sing.

Like all good Republicans Tom is bitter. "If we could only get that ——— out of the White House," is his number two anthem. Perhaps Cousin Bob will do the trick.

An absentee landlord in his own right, Tom recently investigated his long-lost holdings in the Jersey pine barrens, only to find that they consisted of a couple of acres of swamp. Better stick to Cornwall.

BIG Red—he of the frail and wasted physique—equally at ease repulsing onslaught's against Haverford's left tackle or speaking of more delicate matters at Monsieur Melchior's French training table—the losing member of the bridge firm of Beers and Williams operating in 3 Founders day or night—that rollicking friendly Romeo from Plymouth Meeting.

Some date a change in Rob from the Junior Prom two years ago when he secured the enviable position of Bouncer. All agree that from a shy, overgrown boy, Red has become an amiably aggressive young man. No doubt a long record of athletics contributed to that. Football occupied Bob's fall interests. Then it was basketball except for senior year, when Red probably decided on more lessons from Stu before graduation separated them. At least, before baseball training started we heard of several momentous week-ends, and a friendly rivalry over l.g.w.c. (local girl with car).

JOHN WILLIAM WIEDER, JR.

19 GUERNSEY AVENUE
ABINGTON, PENNSYLVANIA
Abington High School

Mathematics major



CHUDDY—our all-American boy—is one of those rare individuals who leads a sensible life. A day student his first three years, he got in the habit of keeping regular hours, teetotaling, and doing his work faithfully, punctually, and thoroughly—a rut from which he has been unable to lift himself in spite of the enlightened influences of Fourth and Ninth Entries. Steeped in the Economics department, whose texts he outlines religiously to the utter consternation of his neighbors, conscientious Chuddy has visions of success in the world to come.

But don't think Chud is anti-social. He wields a deck of cards with the best of them and, in nearly incomprehensible Norristown patois, astounds our more conventional bull sessioners with his sociological denunciations of Haverfordian cynicism. He sings, too, in a shattering, ululant monotone. A veritable master of the hot-foot and other quaint parlor tricks, all Chud needs is a pack of matches to become the life of the party.



ROBERT THOMAS WILLIAMS

GERMANTOWN PIKE

PLYMOUTH MEETING, PENNSYLVANIA

George School

French major

TO certain elements in the college Bill Wieder has been associated with the Hebrew-Jewish and Christian Scriptures. In fact this tendency has gone so far that a good section of the name-calling public knows him as "Bible Bill." How much attachment Bill does hold for the Bible is largely conjectural, for his life at Haverford has been sequestered. He did appear in the public eye as president of the Evangelical Club, but for most purposes that organization is now defunct, having wisely seen the futility of competition with the rapidly growing Chowder and Marching Societies.

We consider wholly apochryphal the story that a reasonably complete file of *Breezy Stories* was found in his room cleverly concealed by a Christmas issue of the *Sunday School Dispatch*. This is just the sort of obvious canard that would be circulated by a low-grade character black-balled by the Evangelical Club.



CHARLES HOBSON WOLFINGER

CURREN TERRACE

NORRISTOWN, PENNSYLVANIA

Norristown High School

Economics major

JAMES WILLIAM WOOD, JR.

803 EAST 20TH STREET
CHESTER, PENNSYLVANIA

Penn Charter

French major



FOR the past three summers Woody's been abroad cultivating a French accent and another chin. No mere ambition, but a foregone conclusion, Woody is going to teach French after he leaves college, and after two summers' travels in *la belle France* and one summer's teaching French there in a French school for Americans, he has a good idea how it might be taught.

To all appearances the solid citizen, Bill is never so much at home as when he is agreeing with somebody. We once saw a copy of Dale Carnegie in his room. He admits he hasn't read it, but thinks every one should. Unique in the annals of college history is Haverford's Janitor's School where Jules, Walt, and Brax spend their leisure seconds. Bill has been the worthy head of it this year, teaching them how to paint limp bananas, speak Latin, or file income tax blanks, all with equal enthusiasm.

SENIOR ACTIVITIES

Allen, E., Nautical Association (4), J.V. Football (1, 2, 3) . . . **Atkinson**, Students' Council (4), President (4), Class President (2), Soccer (1, 2, 3, 4), Captain (4), Track (1), Custom Committee (2, 3), Executive Athletic Committee (4), Varsity Club (2, 3, 4), Triangle Society . . . **Balivet**, Glee Club (1, 2, 3, 4), Debating (1, 2, 3, 4), Chairman (4), Cap and Bells (3, 4), Executive Council (4), Students' Council (3), Record Board (4), J.V. Soccer (2), Charity Chest (2, 3) . . . **Baum**, Varsity Football (3, 4), Varsity Wrestling (2, 3), Varsity Club (2, 3, 4), Customs Committee (2) . . . **Beeler**, Varsity Football (1, 2, 3, 4), Varsity Baseball (1, 2, 3, 4), Captain (4), Varsity Basketball (1, 2, 3, 4), Math-Physics Club (2, 3), Cap and Gowns Committee (4), Secretary Beta Rho Sigma (3, 4), Varsity Club (1, 2, 3, 4) . . . **Beers**, Glee Club (1), Charity Chest (3), Varsity Baseball (1, 2, 3, 4) . . . **Brown**, Corporation Scholarship (1), Glee Club (4), Chem Club (4), Cricket (2, 3), J.V. Wrestling (1) . . . **Coursin**, Wrestling (1, 2, 3, 4), Captain (4), Record Board (4), Chem Club (1, 2, 3, 4), Sophomore Dance Committee (2), Varsity Club (3, 4) . . . **Dawson**, Track (2, 3), News Business Board (1, 2, 3, 4), Record Business Manager (4) . . . **Deweese**, Corporation Scholarship (1), Varsity Soccer (3, 4), Varsity Tennis (2, 3, 4), Captain (4), Squash (2), Varsity Club (3, 4), Committee on Student Affairs (3, 4), Junior Prom Chairman (3), Football Dance Chairman (4), Senior Prom Chairman (4), Cotillion Committee (4), Triangle Society . . . **Duncan**, Glee Club (1, 2, 3, 4), Cap and Bells (3, 4), J.V. Football (2), Class Day Committee (4) . . . **Dye**, Store Committee (1, 2, 3, 4), Chairman (4), Baseball Manager (4) . . . **Fisher**, Student Musical (2), Glee Club (4), Record Board (4), Varsity Club (2, 3, 4), Track (1, 2, 3, 4), Captain (4), J.V. Football (2), Head Cheerleader (4), Junior Prom Committee (3), Class Secretary (4), Customs Committee (4), Chairman (4), Faculty Student Dinner (4), Charity Chest (4) . . . **Flaccus**, Varsity Soccer (3, 4), Varsity Basketball (3, 4), J.V. Tennis (1, 2), Varsity Club (3, 4), Class Secretary (1), Treasurer (3, 4), Triangle Society . . . **Fleischman**, News Board (1, 2, 3, 4), Managing Editor (3, 4), Junior Prom Committee (3) . . . **Coeppe**, News Board (1, 2, 3, 4), Cotillion Committee, Spoon Committee, Record Board . . . **Goodyear**, News Board (1, 2, 3), Editor Record (4) . . . **Gross**, Golf Team (1, 2, 3), Captain (4), Corporation Scholar (3, 4), Record Board (4) . . . **Halsey**, News Board (1, 2, 3, 4), Editor (3, 4) . . . **Henderson**, Glee Club (2, 3, 4), News Board (1, 2, 3), Haverfordian (1), Cheerleader (2, 3) . . . **Hering**, Track (2, 3, 4), Senior Prom Committee, Glee Club (1, 2, 3, 4), Secretary Cap and Bells, Janitor's School (4) . . . **Hoffman**, News Board (1, 2, 3, 4), Business Manager (4), Record Board (4), Chairman Railroad

Club (4), Spoon Committee . . . **Hoyt**, Varsity Tennis (2, 3, 4), Varsity Squash (3, 4), Captain (4) . . . **Hunn**, Record Board (4), Varsity Fencing (4), Glee Club (1, 2, 3, 4), Cap and Bells (3, 4), Vice-President (4), News Board (1, 2, 3, 4), Founders Club, Student Council (4), Corporation Scholar (2, 4), Phi Beta Kappa . . . **Janney**, Manager Wrestling, Varsity Track (2, 3, 4), Varsity Club (2, 3, 4), Haverfordian (2), Founders Club . . . **Kohn**, Chairman Charity Chest (4), Nautical Association, Debating (1, 2, 3, 4), Vic Dance Committee Chairman (4) . . . **Lewis**, Varsity Football (3, 4), Varsity Baseball (1, 2, 3, 4), News Board (1, 2, 3, 4), Sports Editor (4), Record Board (4), Varsity Club (2, 3, 4), Secretary Executive Athletic Committee (4), Student Council (4), Beta Rho Sigma . . . **Magill**, Varsity Football (1, 2, 3, 4), Varsity Basketball (2, 3, 4), Captain (4), Varsity Baseball (1, 2, 3) . . . **Mason, E.**, Wrestling (2, 3), Varsity Club (3), Chem Club (1, 2, 3, 4), Radio Club (4), Orchestra . . . **Mason, H.**, Varsity Track (2, 3, 4), Orchestra . . . **McConnell**, Corporation Scholar (2, 3), Students' Council (2, 3, 4), Secretary-Treasurer Students' Association (3), News Board (1, 2, 3, 4), Managing Editor (3, 4), Cap and Bells (3, 4), Business Manager (4), Class President (3, 4), Vice-President (1), Secretary (2), Record Board (4), Model League (2, 3, 4), Press Bureau (2), Freshman Dance Committee, Sophomore Dance Committee, Junior Prom Committee, Charity Chest (2), Founders Club (3, 4), Secretary (4), Triangle Society . . . **McDevit**, Math-Physics Club (2, 3), Chem Club (3, 4), Varsity Fencing (3, 4), Captain (4) . . . **Mechling**, Varsity Football (3, 4) . . . **Peters**, Varsity Football (1, 2, 3, 4), Varsity Track (1, 2, 3, 4), Varsity Club (3, 4), Business Manager Glee Club (4), Cap and Bells (3, 4), Customs Committee (3, 4), Charity Chest (3), Junior Prom Committee, Triangle Society . . . **Poole**, Student Council (2, 3, 4), Corporation Scholar (2, 3), Model League (2, 3, 4), Charity Chest (3, 4), Class Vice-President (2, 3), Janitor's School (3), Record Board (4), Common Room Committee (4) . . . **Prescott**, Varsity Football (1, 2, 3, 4), Varsity Baseball (3), Varsity Club (2, 3, 4) . . . **Rairdon**, Varsity Track (2, 3, 4), Varsity Club (2, 3, 4), Sophomore Dance Committee, Cap and Gown Committee, Triangle Society . . . **Reichel**, Varsity Soccer (3, 4), Varsity Club (4), Varsity Fencing (3, 4) . . . **Schaeffer**, Chairman Class Tree Committee, Biology Club (1, 2, 3, 4) . . . **Sharkey**, News Board (1, 2, 3, 4), Charity Chest (4), Varsity Track (2, 3, 4), Varsity Club (2, 3, 4), Corporation Scholar (1), Senior Prom Committee . . . **Steel**, Glee Club (3, 4), Leader (4), Cap and Bells (4), Golf (1, 2, 3, 4), Varsity Soccer (4), Varsity Club, Biology Club, Spoon Committee Chairman . . . **Swift**, Cross Country Manager, (4) . . . **Taft**, J.V. Tennis (2), Debating (1, 2, 3, 4), Manager (3), Press Bureau (2, 3), Nautical Association, Model League (3, 4) . . . **Vincent**, Corporation Scholar (1, 2), News Board (1, 2, 3, 4), Cap and

Bells (2, 3, 4), Business Manager (4), Varsity Fencing (3, 4), Tennis Manager (4), Lippincott Prize (3) . . . **Wieder**, News Board, (2, 3, 4), Janitor's School (2, 3), Track Manager (4), Math-Physics Club, Orchestra, Founders Club . . . **Williams**, Varsity Football (1, 2, 3, 4), Captain (4), Varsity Basketball (2, 3), Varsity Baseball (1, 2, 3, 4), Varsity Club (1, 2, 3, 4), Customs Committee (4), Cap and Gown Committee, Beta Rho Sigma . . . **Wolfinger**, Vice-President Class (4) . . . **Wood**, Manager Basketball (4), Janitor's School (3, 4), Charity Chest (4), Varsity Club (4), Cap and Gown Committee (4), Haverfordian (1, 2, 3), Business Manager (3) . . .

EX-MEMBERS

Bruce Douglas Anderton

James Norton Ashbrook

Richard Leroy Blumenthal

Benjamin Edward Carroll

William Howard Colbert

Silas Hilton Crouse

Edward Josland Drew

Charles Lehman Follmer

Roy Warren Force

Richard Greenwood, III

Harry Hoyt Haverstick, Jr.

Wayland Gladstone Hier

Frederick Charles Huber

Donald Blair Lowe

Frederick Wilbur Lurting

Ronald Kenneth MacGregor

Parke Duncan Massey

Samuel G. Morton Maule

Philip Bessom May

John Abbott Mead

Harrison Wilfred Moore, Jr.

Thomas Alfred Morgan, Jr.

Richard Parker

Jeffers Foster Richardson, Jr.

Paul Charles Rowland

Malcolm Kinmouth Smith, Jr.

Norman Dawson Southgate

Robert Eugene Spaulding

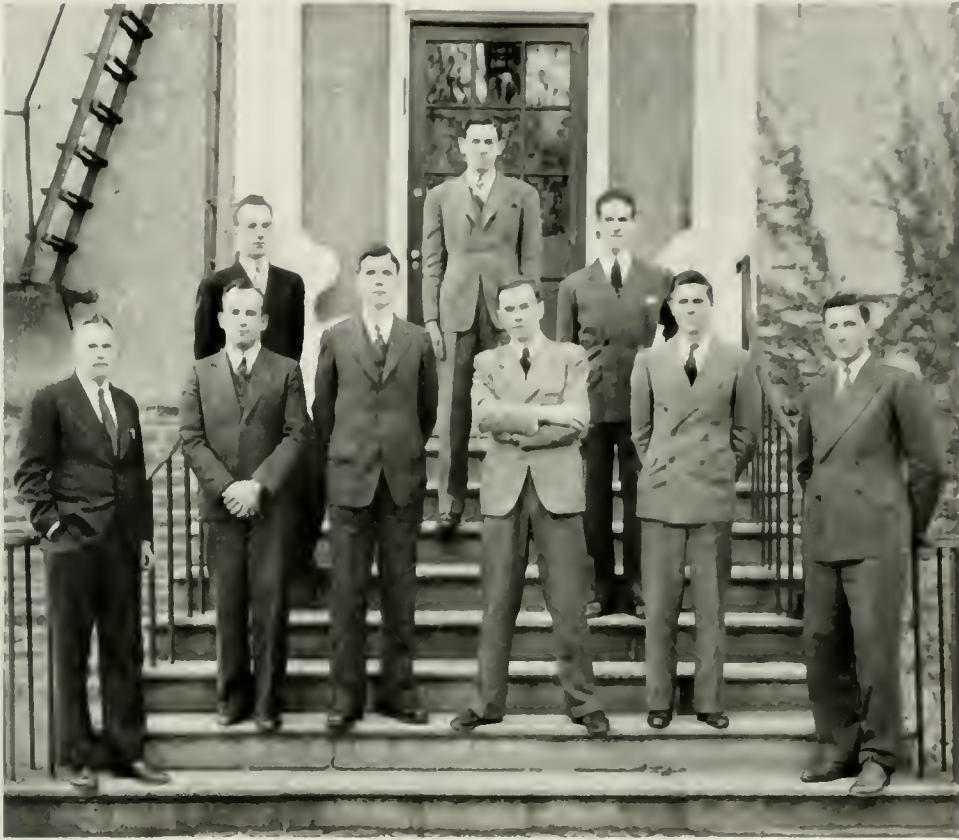
Thomas Grant Tousey, Jr.

David Ryder Wilson

Jerome Douglas Wolf



SENIOR CANDIDS



Front row: Colket, Crosby, Pettibone, Jacnicke, Mesner, Kron. *Back row:* Clarkson, Charles, Diamond.

GRADUATE STUDENTS

H AVERFORD was particularly fortunate in having among this year's group of Graduate Students several who found time to be "one of the boys" in addition to pursuing strenuous academic tasks. Usually the small coterie inhabiting the distant house by the pond shuts itself up in its own small world only emerging for meals and classes, but this academic year found a basketball combination that completely upset Promoter Docherty's court loop and walked off with the Intramural title. In Bricker, Hawley, Liljenstein, and Watson the faculty found able assistants, and, believe it or not, they indulge in the vicissitudes of social life.



Front row: Liddell, Arnold, Little, Stainton, Blum, C. Evans, Allinson, Branson, M. Smith. *Second row:* Hibbard, Shoemaker, Winslow, Watson, Boyer, Weyerbacher, Kent, Simmons, Holmes, Chestnut. *Third row:* Dickson, Stuart, Evert, Murphy, Longley, Ashbrook, R. Smith, Grosholz, Wagner, Gifford, Neal, Andrus. *Fourth row:* Buttrick, Solis-Cohen, Chappell, Garney, Davis, R. Smith, Miller, Snipes, Nichols, Ziegler, Strohl. *Fifth row:* Scheffer, H. Smith, R. Evans, Blackwell, Swigert, Napier, Ewing, Clark, Newhall, McNeill. *Sixth row:* Folwell, Hawley, Clement, Cornman, Finger, Morian, Hecht.

JUNIOR CLASS

As freshmen, their enthusiasm and their vociferousness was unrivaled. Though more aggressive than ingratiating, their efforts after freshman year have resulted in more than broken doors.

Though they have preserved a scholastic entity, it is difficult to write of them as a single personality. The class character, like its achievements, is marked by its diversity. After sophomore year, the class settled down to sanity and nicely defined cliques which complemented themselves. There are the South Barclay boys, the Founders fellows, the Center Barclay polyglots of different floors, and the New Lloyd swank set, health hounds, and halfbreeds.

By and large, however, it's a pleasant class with a variety of interests within respectable channels. Never mediocre, its god a Greek balance, its faith has been put in the golden mean. Maintaining high scholastic standards, a modicum of normalcy, a minimum of individualism, and a maximum of good spirits, the class of '41 offers much, and indeed seems capable of leading the student body in every respect its senior year.



Front row: Thomson, Wise, Potter, McCulloch, Burford, Weaver, Spaulding, Addom, Brodhead, Rhodin Boysen. *Second row:* Foreman, Cadbury, Dye, Kirkpatrick, Kay, Haworth, Elliott, Hambidge, Poole. *Third row:* Miller, Fox, Bedrossian, Abbott, Skerrett, Crawford, Grier. *Fourth row:* Oulahan, Jones, Sensenig, Lawrence, Starr, Farquhar, Evans, Kunkel. *Fifth row:* O'Connor, Johnstone, King, Emery, Fust, Bauer, Falconer, Gary, Haughton, McGann. *Sixth row:* Lewis, Franzen, Childs, Szerlip, Aldridge, Olson, Strausbaugh, Bell, Saxer, Sweetser, Harper, Trout, Dunham. *Last row:* Flick, Meldrum, Thompson, Dorian, Flaccus, Frazier, Cochran, Anderson, Brown, Worrall, Clark.

SOPHOMORE CLASS

THIS year's Sophomore Class must have caused Mac a lot of time, trouble and travel when he got it together, for 1942's roster shows 18 states represented, extending from New England to Iowa. But the efforts weren't in vain, if extensive participation in extra-curricular activities combined with more than average scholarship is any criterion for judging a class's success at Haverford.

Athletics is the sophomore forte. At least a third of the class has been substituting for or regularly playing on the varsity during the year. But don't get the impression that the sophs are just muscle-bound, for their scholastic casualties have been few compared with the periodic purgings in most classes.

After receiving mild treatment at the hands of last year's sophs, this year's class continued the precedent. The sophs were also responsible for the purchasing of the new canopy to cover the gymnasium dance floor, and this year they turned their dance into a week-end and elected a prom queen to the Class.



Front row: M. L. Brown, Rhind, Bowman, Hill, Rylie, Meader, Kibbee, Gaensler, Lutz, Cryan, Somers, Kirk. *Second row:* Stevens, Levintow, Torrence, Lee, Enck. *Third row:* Allen, Woodward, Marsh, Ferris, Addoms, Anderson, Gilmour, Hall, Shinn, Otto. *Fourth row:* Bell, Studwell, Zander, Grala, Knowland, J. S. Brown, Cadbury, Webster, Sutterlin. *Fifth row:* Gilbert, Kriebel, Satterthwait, Dewald, Mason, Widnew, Lyman, Coolidge. *Sixth row:* Hunter, Shihadeh, Stiles, Newell, FitzGerald, Thompson, Herman, Sevringhaus. *Seventh row:* Morse, Eekfeldt, Moon, MacCrate, Elwell, Wingerd, Peterkin, Hallett, Turner. *Eighth row:* B. Winder, Whitehead, Cope, Ridgway, Little, Evans, Esrey, Hamill. *Last row:* Thatcher, Lippincott, Baker, Hogness, Coffin, D. Winder, Rogers, Tomlinson, Williams, Harris.

FRESHMAN CLASS

THE Rhinies caused Mr. Fisher several headaches this year, staging spectacular hold-outs and mass rebellions against the Customs Committee tyranny. No malice but merely high spirits underlay these disturbances, however; later in the fall the College saw a fine display of freshman spirit at a Rhinie-sponsored bonfire and pep-rally, with girl cheerleaders as an added attraction.

Nevertheless the attempts to shake off the traditional regulations proved fruitless. The death of Joe Rhinie was not celebrated until the Freshman-Junior Dance, when the remains, placed in a simple casket, formed the principal motif of the decorations.

The originality of the Rhinies cropped out again in ambitious plans for a Freshman hayride, which were cancelled when the weatherman proved uncooperative. Undaunted, the yearlings planned a Rhinie picnic, which as this goes to press is scheduled for dogwood time at Valley Forge.

In other matters the Class of 1943 is not so unconventional. Their athletic prowess is as great as that of their predecessors, and they ranked in the usual position in the annual I.Q. tests.



UNION

ACTIVITIES

ACTIVITIES—those forces which send us scurrying 'cross campus in such efficient manner, involve us in smoky meetings which invariably end in bull sessions and which finally provide us with more or less conscience soothing excuses for scholastic procrastination. They give us time to express those commercial, editorial, legal and vocal ambitions. Who will forget News typewriters vying with the Laffordmen on Sunday nights, constitutional amendments emanating from the Council on which we vote occasionally, entertainments provided by a side-show minded Customs Committee or the wine and women which Cap and Bells plays invariably bring to Roberts?

STUDENTS' COUNCIL

THIS was a busy year for the Students' Council. Ably led by conscientious Connie Atkinson, President of the Students' Association, the Council accomplished considerably more than the usual routine of committee appointments, petty fines, and damage assessments. In the fall it secured the passage of the widely acclaimed Activities Fee, brain child of last year's News, thus enabling students to receive undergraduate publications, attend all home plays and concerts, and at the same time provide much needed funds for undergraduate activities. In the spring two amendments to the Constitution were passed. The first advanced the date for the induction of new Councils, and the



STUDENT COUNCIL

Seated R. Poole, McConnell, Atkinson (President), Lewis, Hunn. *Standing* Weyerbacher Evans (Secretary-Treasurer), E. Flaccus, McCrate, D Poole.

second gave the Council jurisdiction over all cases of "general scholastic dishonesty" (not already covered under the Honor System) reported to it by the faculty. In an effort to secure more widespread enforcement of the dining room rules, the Council lowered the minimum fine to fifty cents. As usual the Honor System and the women rules were well observed.

HAVERFORD NEWS

NINETEEN-FORTY is the year when the *News* invited Katharine Hepburn to a Prom, escorted Daisy Mae Yokum to a Cotillion, and beat the Philadelphia Bulletin by ten minutes with a tabloid extra.

Gentle John Hoffman, business manager extraordinary, spent a busy year checking carfare and Halsey's phone bill. Columnists Wilson and Baum collaborated on a bitter verbal war with Bryn Mawr and Columnist-Managing Editor Fleischman kept his stigmatic orbs keenly fixed on the Mediterranean.

Editor Halsey launched a circulation drive on Smith and Skidmore and considered adding a women's page for Bryn Mawr. Managing Editor McConnell poured oil on troubled waters and wrote an editorial.

Date lines, streamer heads, slang leads bring forth cries of "yellow journalism." Circulation Manager Wieder says little, produces fabu-



EDITORIAL BOARD

Front row: Sharkey, Lewis, McConnell, Halsey (Editor), Fleischman, Mosely *Second row:* Wingerd, T. Little, Simmons, Willis, Ashbrook, Swigert, Brodhead *Back row:* Fitzgerald, E. Anderson, Levintow, Coffin, Lawrence, Addoms, Elliott.



BUSINESS BOARD

Front row Hunn, Branson, Dawson, Hoffman (Business Manager), R. Evans, Wieder, Vincent
Second row Hambidge, Abbott, Falconer, Long, Wright, Arnold, Harper
Back row Coolidge, Ryrie, Sevringhaus, Lippincott, Eckfeldt, Cope, Bell

lous results. Somewhat to Hoffman's surprise, typewriter vanishes from *News* room and record breaking dividend is declared.

THE RECORD

BALIVET and Baum were among those missing when the Board faced the birdie. One was away debating, the other was probably debating where to go next. But with the rest of the Board they completed a group which, after a year of inconsistent effort, at times branching off into highly imaginative and expensive yearbook thoughts and at times apparently ignorant of the significance of "deadline," present this, THE RECORD.

Working on a financial plan more weakened than strengthened by the Activities Fee, the Board found its greatest job was balancing the budget. As this goes to press THE RECORD seems to be slightly New Dealish in that respect.

The editing was characterized by Poole's conservative artistry. Coursin's record bout in the photographic class, Fisher on and off the THE RECORD, the editor's vacation in the infirmary, Sharkey's uncanny knowledge of obscure personalities in group pictures and then, Dawson—the budget again.



RECORD BOARD

Front row: Coursin, Poole, Goodyear (Editor), Dawson (Business Manager), Lewis. *Back row:* Goepf, Fisher, McConnell, Sharkey, Gross, Hoffman, Hunn.

CUSTOMS COMMITTEE

NINETEEN-FORTY will be remembered as the year when Founders Hall gave birth to Rhinie shows in the best Billy Rose style, for nineteen-forty boasted a Customs Committee with imagination. Though no Broadway prospects were unearthed, the Committee did manage to both entertain upper classmen and enlighten Rhinies with one stroke. It met the challenge of an oft-rebellious first year class soberly and, after repeated applications of psychology, the consequence was the best-dressed, best-mannered Freshman Class in the country.



CUSTOMS COMMITTEE

Snipes, Arnold, Roberts, Fisher (Chariman), Williams, Peters, E. Flaccus.



FOUNDERS CLUB
Wieder, McConnell, Janney, Hunn.

FOUNDERS CLUB

FOUNDERS CLUB, honorary society for leaders in scholarship and college activities, continued its work under energetic President Whittlesey by promoting alumni-undergraduate relations, by making the Rhinies feel at home with a cider-and-doughnut reception, by electing four seniors as members, and by holding its annual banquet where attendants heard a brilliant analysis of American Public Opinion by Dr. Donald A. Laird.

GLEE CLUB

THE Class of 1940 has seen the dawn of a new era of musical activity at Haverford. For this the Glee Club as the largest fraternal organiza-



GLEE CLUB

Front row: Duncan, R. Brown, Dewald, Brodhead, Steel (President), Weaver, G. Howe, Trout, Garmey, Chambliss, Cornman. *Second row:* Sevringhaus, B. Howe, Torrence, Shihadeh, Kay, R. Dye, Bedrossian, Hunn, Simmons. *Third row:* Hunter, Coolidge, Inglis, Morian, Wagner, Follwell, Snipes (Assistant Personnel Manager). *Back row:* Hallett, Hering, A. Brown, W. Anderson, Fisher, R. Winder, J. Allen, MacCrate, Rowland (Personnel Manager), Roberts, D. Winder, Peters (Business Manager), H. Smith.

tion on the campus claims a major share of the responsibility. Aided immeasurably by increased active support of alumni and the College administration, culminating in the arrival of Lindsay A. Lafford who has replaced the veteran Mr. Bentz as director, the club has been able to realize many activities heretofore impossible.

Well equipped with the whole gamut of choral ammunition under the able guidance of President Max Steel, the Club has turned in a season of outstanding success featuring the initiation of combined choral work with the Bryn Mawr and Swarthmore Clubs.

DEBATE COUNCIL

UNDER T. K. Saylor, Jerry Aaron, H. P. Balivet and the tutelary benefits of Professor Montgomery, the debating organization has seen a steady rise in activity and prominence within the last four years, culminating in the biggest season it has ever had in 1939-1940.

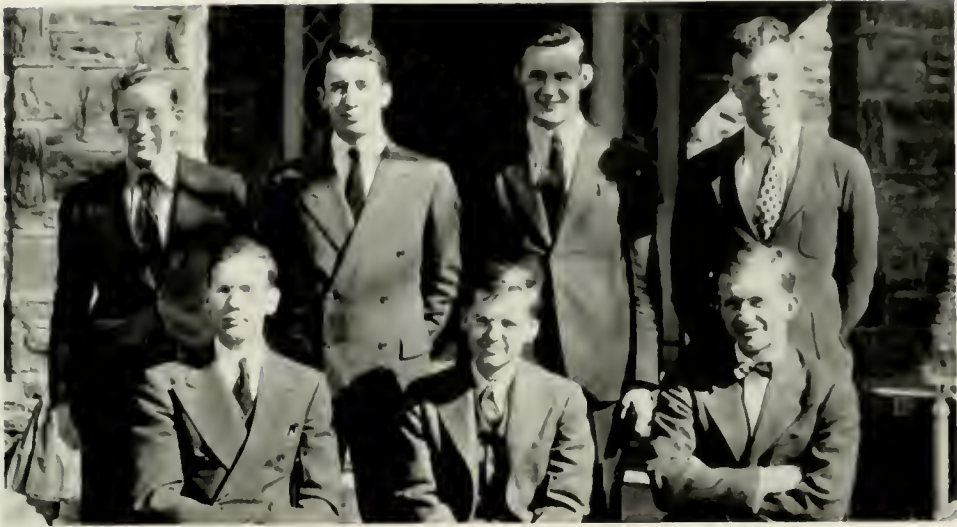
With the passage of the students activities fee, the debating group was able to enlarge its scope and its membership. A schedule of twenty-one varsity debates included appearances before women's clubs, the microphone, and high school audiences.

This year membership totaled about twenty-five. Debates with Harvard, Princeton, Swarthmore, William and Mary, and the University of Pennsylvania proved the highlights of a very successful year.



DEBATE COUNCIL

Front row: Taft, Kohn, Balivet (Chairman), Boyer, Solis-Cohen. *Back row:* Ewing, Bell, Finger, Grosholz, Addoms, Oulahan, Grier, Chambliss.



CLUB OFFICERS

Front row: Wieder (President, Math-Physics), R. Schaeffer (President, Biology), Reichel (President, Engineering). *Back row:* Evert (Secretary, Chemistry), Webb (Secretary, Engineering), Inglis (Secretary, Math-Physics), Long (Secretary, Biology).

CLUBS

AMONG the clubs, the Big Four—Biology, Engineering, Chemistry, and Math-Physics—remained active as in past years, with several enterprising newcomers, including the thriving Railroad and Radio Clubs, appearing on the scene in addition. The highlights of the season for the Biology Club were two field trips, one to Hawk Mountain near Reading, the other to the Jersey pine barrens. Meanwhile the Engineers were edified by several talks, including one on "Odd Brothers of the Telephone" presented by the Bell Telephone Company.

The Math-Physics Club preserved its old-world atmosphere, serving afternoon tea as it presented interesting and varied programs. The Bell Telephone Company appeared here also with movies on the isograph, a machine which solves differential equations, while on another occasion Professor Wilson emerged from retirement to lecture. The Chemistry Club continued its policy of having student speakers, interspersed with outside lecturers. Kenneth Scott of the Class of 1923 addressed the Chemists on his specialty, epileptic diseases.

The Chess Club concluded a successful season undefeated, whitewashing Swarthmore 5-0 and downing Drexel 3-2.



CAP AND BELLS

Front row: Simmons, Arnold, Hunn (Vice-President), Hering, Liddell, Ptlc. *Back row:* Duncan, McConnell, Peters, Steel, Chestnut.

CAP AND BELLS

CAP AND BELLS, supervisor of things dramatic and musical on campus, was subjected to a welcome financial hypodermic when the Activities Fee was passed this fall. When you add to this increased alumni interest and support brought about by the All-Haverford Plan, you account for one of the most successful seasons we have seen of late.

The fall season brought to the boards "The Ghost Train," a melodrama to the delight of the sound effects department and the spine-tingling enjoyment of an appreciative audience. Artistically, it unearthed valuable material in the freshmen class and showed what could be accomplished by a few phonograph records and an amplifier. Of note were the characterizations of King and Potter and the admirable female support by the Varsity Players of Bryn Mawr. In reciprocation several Haverford thespians gave of their talents for the Mawrian production of J. B. Priestley's "Time And The Conways."

As we go to press the finishing touches are being applied to Sutton Vane's "Outward Bound," a recent play from Broadway with much box office appeal, which, from all reports, will be one of the best produced by Cap and Bells.



GYM

ATHLETICS

49, end around
McDevit parries

Prescott punts
I have a hot one
Pop Roy

One more step
Two points?



Dewees delivers
A hit, Reds?

Doc
Strenuous exercise
Rah! Rah!

Advantage Haverford
30 straight



Front row: Rowland, Beeler, Lewis, A. Magill, Williams (Captain), Mechling, Peters, Prescott, Baum. *Second row:* Snipes, Arnold, Worrall, Childs, J. Magill, Cochran, Miller, Dorsey, Webb, Hemphill, Olson, Brown. *Back row:* Randall (Coach), Cornman (Manager), Warner, Morian, Marsh, Little, Meader, Frazier, Inglis, Docherty (Assistant Coach), Leake (Trainer)

FOOTBALL

THE football teams hit the high and low spots during our four years at Haverford. Freshman year was victoryless while the 1938 season produced the best record in ten years. High hopes held out for senior year were decisively crushed by injuries and the stiffest schedule in years.

The 1936 eleven, hard hit by graduation and injuries, never got started and dropped six games. Williams, Beeler, Prescott and Magill saw considerable service that season, the first two receiving letters.

The turn upward began in 1937 when a veteran squad under Coach Randall and his new assistant, Bill Docherty, 1935 Temple captain, turned in victories over Allegheny and Hamilton and tied Susquehanna, while losing to Wesleyan 6-0, Johns Hopkins, 13-12 and Randolph-Macon.

Junior year was the high spot in our football career. Under the captaincy of Bob Jackson a veteran backfield coupled with a green line, which developed fast as the season progressed, combined to give Haverford its best season since 1929. Light, but fast and scrappy, the 1938 team opened with a thrilling but slipshod win over Susquehanna 7-6. Allegheny, sporting an eight-game winning streak, was dealt a crusher as the Randallmen, paced by Derr, Beeler and Magill, rolled up four touchdowns in the second half to win 28-0.

Wesleyan's heavily favored eleven eked out a 7-0 win in the next game which was featured by several brilliant Haverford goal-line stands. The Hopkins jinx returned to plague us again as the Medicos won 7-0. The team returned to form after a bad first half at Hamilton and won 18-7 and then proceeded to submerge American University in Washington 27-0. Just two defensive lapses prevented the Fords from going through undefeated as both defeats were the result of long touchdown runs. The backfield trio of Magill, Beeler and Prescott, along with Williams, Lewis, Peters and Baum in the line were members of the team from our ranks.

Senior year was a distinct disappointment. The vacancies left by Derr and Jackson, along with injuries, ineligibility and the stiffest schedule in years proved disastrous to our hopes. Union, with one of the finest small college teams in the country, overwhelmed Captain Williams' eleven in the opener 41-13. The Fords tied Allegheny 13-13 in the second game and then met with disaster as a powerful Wesleyan team, which later won the Little Three title, ran roughshod 56-6. The Johns Hopkins game was the annual story as the Fords were nosed 12-7, at a last ditch rally falling just short of victory.

Definite improvement was shown in the final two games but a tie with Hamilton was all that could be gleaned. Lehigh rallied in the final half to win 20-13 as the plucky locals tired, struggling to hold their 13-0 halftime advantage. The Hamilton game was a heartbreaker, ending in a scoreless tie. The big thrill came when Beeler's field goal attempt in the waning minutes hit the crossbar and fell back the wrong way.



Snipes carries the ball
 Stopped
 Miller between two evils
 Hold that line!



Front row: Neal, D. Flaccus, Howe, Shoemaker Atkinson (Captain), E. Flaccus, Allinson, Dunham, Evans. *Back row:* Redington (Assistant Coach), Haworth, Reichel, Dorian, Miller, Roberts, Dewees, Bauer, Blum, Lowe (Manager), Gentle (Coach).

SOCCKER

COACHES Gentle and Redington have long enjoyed the reputation of turning out soccer teams well above par and the class of '40 saw no exceptions to this rule during its four-year sojourn in the Haverford campus.

In the fall of freshman year, the Gentlemen, led by Captain Les Seely, lived up to expectations by tying for second in the Middle Atlantic League, losing only to Penn and Swarthmore in collegiate competition. As Sophomores, Connie Atkinson, Dave Flaccus, and Bob Dewees made their varsity debut on a team that again tied for second-place honors with Penn and bowed to Swarthmore 1-0. Junior year finally witnessed the realization of title hopes as Captain Jack Evans led his veteran team through a season marred by one loss to Penn but adequately compensated for with a stirring 4-3 victory over the Garnet.

The loss of such seasoned campaigners as Frankie Mears, Ham Welbourn, and Franny Brown made itself evident in senior year as the Gentlemen got off to a slow start with a 6-3 setback by the Alumni. Prospects brightened as Captain Connie Atkinson's proteges bowled over Merion and Oakview in the week of practice sessions preceding the Princeton contest. Thirsting for vengeance and boasting a powerful

veteran team that swept through an undefeated season, the invading Tigers downed a stubborn Scarlet and Black resistance by a 4-0 count despite the valiant defense of halfbacks Bob Dewees, Howie Blum, and fullback Andre Reichel. Another defeat was in store for the Gentlemen the following week-end at Ithaca when only Connie Atkinson's lone tally averted a 4-0 shutout by the Big Red of Cornell. Still pitching, however, the team came back to score a brilliant 5-4 win over Angora A.C., thanks to the three-goal rally staged by Sophomore Ed Flaccus in the final period. Ursinus proved to be the next victim, this time by an easy 3-0 margin as Bill Miller distinguished himself in keeping the Quaker goal inviolate.

The Penn Mutual contest provided the comic relief of the season as the Fords rolled home on the long end of a 13-6 score in spite of the presence of one genial James Gentle in the opposition. Peak form of the year was finally reached when the locals took their first league win with a 3-0 count over Lehigh. A slight relapse was suffered at Hoboken as Stevens garnered a sloppy 2-0 victory, but the return to '88 field saw Lafayette smothered under an eight-goal barrage featured by Bob Dewee's record long-distance boot for the final tally. An inspired Penn combination scored a 3-1 upset on River Field, but success was in store for the Gentlemen against Swarthmore. Handicapped by mud and snow on an alien field, the Fords secured a 1-0 triumph on Ed Flaccus' goal that climaxed a successful season with the second consecutive victory over the traditional Garnet rival and a record of nine victories in a fourteen-game schedule.



Connie makes a corner kick

Better luck next time

A trifle short

Ed steals the ball



Front row: Hemphill, Fox, Meader, Bowman, Rhind, Bolster, Evert, Baum. *Back row:* Murphy (Assistant Manager), Janncy (Manager), Napier, Shihadch, E. Little, Coursin (Captain), Blanc-Roos (Coach).

WRESTLING

IN following the record of Coach Rene Blanc-Roos' wrestling team through four years of varying fortunes, the season of 1936 stands out as the most successful. As Rhinies, the class of '40 was represented by two ex-members, Parke Longscope and Jim Ashbrook, on this team that won four out of six meets and took third place in the stiff competition of the Middle Atlantics.

Sophomore year saw Chet Baum making the team captained by Middle Atlantic title-holder Chick Haig that won only twice in a seven-meet schedule and placed fourth in the Conference. The matmen fared no better in the won and lost columns the following season but the performances of Baird Coursin, Chet Baum, and Dick Bolster augured well for the future.

Under the able leadership of Captain Coursin in the senior year, an inexperienced team composed largely of Rhinies achieved the creditable feat of defeating Ursinus and Muhlenberg in a six-meet schedule against veteran opposition. Baird Coursin secured third place in the competition for the 155-lb. Middle Atlantic title and captain-elect Dick Bolster brought back a second in the 136-lb. division.

Front row: Falconer, D. Poole, Haddleton (Coach), Rogers, Gary. Back row: Kibbee, Blackwell, Boysen, Shihadch.



CROSS-COUNTRY

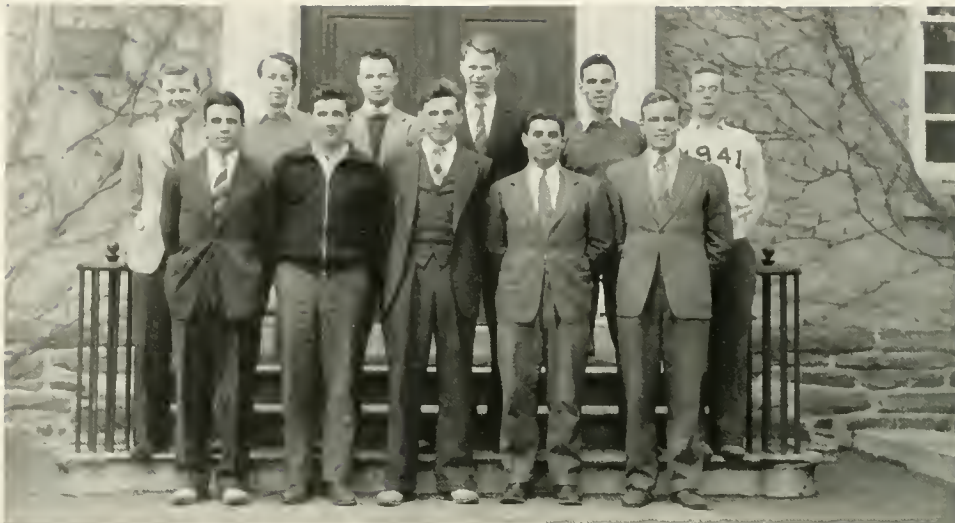
CROSS-COUNTRY was not one of the strong points of the class of 1940. We had no outstanding representative on the team and the records turned in were not noteworthy. This year's squad composed mainly of sophomores and freshmen triumphed over Swarthmore and Johns Hopkins in a triangular meet for their only victory. The outlook is bright for the next two years as Captain Dave Poole, Walt Falconer, Jim Gary and Al Rogers all return.

FENCING

CONTINUING the winning tradition of Coach Henri-Gordon's fencing teams during the past four years, the swordsmen wound up their season with a record of five victories against eight opponents, including an 18-9 decision over Swarthmore. Led by Captain Bill McDevit, the senior trio of Andre Reichel, Bob Hunn, and Jim Vincent proved dependable in deciding close meets on the right side of the ledger.



Front row: B. King (Asst. Manager), Swan, Hawley, McDevit (Captain), Fust, Vincent, Buttrick. Back row: Gordon (Coach), Clark (Manager), W. Anderson, Hunn, Reichel.



Front row: Warner, J. Magill, A. Magill (Captain), Beeler, Howe. *Back row:* Wood (Manager), Weyerbacher, Dorian, Miller, Flaccus, Evans.

BASKETBALL

ONLY during our freshman year was the record of the basketball team respectable. That year, paced by Joe Carson, who set a new College scoring record, the team won five games while dropping eleven. Swarthmore topped the Fords in the season's finale 43-23.

The next season saw the Randallmen lose every game on the schedule despite the fine play of Captain Ted Wingerd. The team never got moving and the lack of height was a severe handicap. Junior year started off as a repeat of 1938 but the club came through against St. John's at Annapolis to break the victory famine. Wesleyan, Trinity, Lafayette, Lehigh and Stevens all downed the Fords before they notched their second triumph. Against Hamilton the Fords won out with a desperate rally. Hopkins was too much for us, edging the Randallmen on a last minute field goal.

Swarthmore, possessing one of the finest records in the district, was met next in what was expected to be an awful shellacking. The Fords, however, gave a surprising exhibition and made the game extremely close until the waning minutes by their tenacious play. The

final score was 33-22. Art Magill, Beeler, Williams, and Flaccus all saw considerable service in 1939.

Senior year the team was long on experience but short on height and scoring ability. Captain Art Magill gave a consistently fine performance and was far in front in individual scoring.

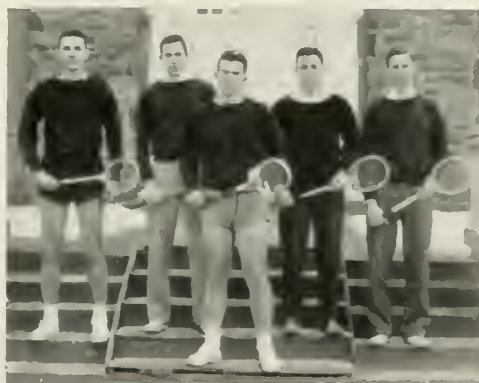
The Randallmen began their abbreviated schedule facing Stevens and took a 39-32 beating. Appalling inaccuracy from the foul line had a large share in the 37-28 loss to Delaware. Moravian won 45-31 in a game which was surprisingly close for the first half.

Drexel provided the Fords with their first win of the campaign. The Fords completely dominated the game from the opening whistle and won handily, 29-19. Hamilton, R.P.I., Stevens, and Trinity all conquered the Locals before Delaware was met again. The Fords gamely held off a late Blue Hen rally to eke out a 39-36 win. The final game against Swarthmore found the Randallmen unable to cope with the smooth Garnet combination and the Scarlet and Black succumbed 50-27.

Captain Magill, Beeler and Dave Flaccus all terminated their court careers in the Swarthmore game.

SQUASH

ALTHOUGH still awaiting recognition as a varsity sport, squash has nevertheless seen a small but enthusiastic turnout during the past four years. Ham Hoyt, Bob Dewees, and Sam Maule served as representatives of the class of '40 on the six-man squad that has enjoyed better than average success in competition against the leading prep schools of the vicinity. This year the team wound up the season with a week-end trip to Atlantic City which promises to become an annual event.



Sensenig, Chappell (Manager), Hoyt (Captain), Blum, Addoms.



Front row Haddleton (Coach), R. Smith, Morian, Poole, Falconer, Janney, Fisher (Captain), H. Mason, Sharkey, Hering, Chambliss, Rairdon, Long, Wieder (Manager). *Second row*: Stuart, Clement, Boysen, Baum, Whithead, J. Brown, Widney, A. Mason, Studwell, Rhind, M. Brown, Rogers, Snipes. *Third row*: Moon, Hogness, Ryrie, H. Thomson, Simpson, Pile, Weyerbacher, Gary, Olson, Cochran, Frazier, Kibbee. *Back row*: Lutz, Shinn, Ewing, Stevens, Otto, B. Howe, R. Miller, D. Thompson, W. Anderson, Marsh, Woodward, M. Evans, Vogt (Assistant Manager).

TRACK

HEADLINES in the *News* about the track team have changed amazingly little in our years at Haverford. Today they read "Twenty-Ninth Straight" instead the "Tenth Straight" of 1937. In between we have seen four of Pop Haddleton's greatest years at Haverford, five shattered College records, a Middle Atlantic Championship, and a Penn Relays victory.

The team of 1937 defeated Hopkins, Lehigh, Lafayette, Dickinson, and Union by wide margins, and triumphed over Swarthmore by five points in the season's closest meet. Joe Wingerd lowered the 100-yard dash record to 9.9 seconds on the same day that Sam Evans skimmed over the high hurdles for a new mark of 15.5 seconds. Later the team travelled to the Middle Atlantics, and quietly rolled up $35\frac{1}{16}$ points to snatch the championship from Rutgers, though annexing only a single first place. Lurting was the only rhinie to see action in that year.

In 1938, with only six of 1937's stars gone, the trackmen breezed through six more contests, downing Hopkins, Lafay-

ette, Lehigh, Swarthmore, Union, Drexel, and Delaware. Captain Sam Evans lowered his high hurdle record for the second time to 15.4 seconds, as Harry Derr blazed over the low hurdles for a new standard of 24.4 seconds. Four members of the class of 1940 earned letters, including Lew Janney, Jack Sharkey, Chuck Rairdon, and Hayden Mason. Unfortunately, a schedule conflict prevented the team from defending its Middle Atlantic title.

Running its string to twenty-seven, the 1939 team conquered Lehigh, Franklin and Marshall, Hopkins, Swarthmore, Gettysburg, Drexel, and Susquehanna. But, weakened by graduation, it managed to finish only third in the Middle Atlantics. Another record fell as Shihadeh set a new two-mile mark of 10 minutes 11 seconds, while Steiger equalled the high hurdles record. Four juniors were lettermen.

In this, the 1940 season, Charlie Fisher's men have already defeated Hopkins and Gettysburg. In addition, a strong relay quartet of Snipes, Sharkey, Janney, and Falconer won the M.A.S.C.A.A. Mile Relay Championship in the Penn Relays for the first time in Pop's nineteen years of coaching at Haverford. And hopes for the future are bright, with good material developing in the lower classes.



Mile Relay Champions Quarter-miler
 Mason over the bar
 Soaring over the hurdles
 With the greatest of ease



Front row: Rowland, Winslow, Williams, Beeler (Captain), F. Lewis, Beers, Strohl. *Second row:* W. Miller, Dewald, Warner, Strausbaugh, G. Howe, Ziegler, Saxer, Dorian, Roberts, J. Magill, *Back row:* Randall (Coach), Somers, Bauer, Childs, Bowman, Dye (Manager), MacCrate, Wingerd, Kirk, Solis-Cohen, Docherty (Coach).

BASEBALL

THE diamond pastime has not been a strong point in Haverford athletics during our four years at Haverford. Sophomore year, under the captaincy of Ham Welbourn, the team had their most successful campaign, winning six games and tying one. Freshman year the Fords won only four games but included a 7-4 win over Swarthmore.

Junior year began auspiciously enough with a 5-4 victory over Bridgewater, but the high hopes held for the team dwindled as the Randallmen dropped the next three games to the University of Virginia, Hampden-Sydney and Drexel. P.M.C. was vanquished easily in the next game, 14-4, but five more defeats were suffered before the Locals found their batting eyes and trounced Stevens 14-7. The final two games of the season saw Hampden-Sydney win 9-2 and Swarthmore tie the Fords 0-0 in a five-inning game halted by rain.

Losing only Jackson and Palmer by graduation the outlook was bright this season for a banner year, but early season developments were far from encouraging.

Captain Beeler has been catching the slants of an able but largely inexperienced pitching staff composed of Al Dorian, Ken Roberts, Bob Strausbaugh, Gordy Howe, Ace Zeigler and the veteran left-hander Stew Beers. Ralph Strohl, whose big bat led the team last season, is a fixture at first, while George Warner's work at shortstop has been a revelation. The other two infield positions are not as settled, but Paul Saxer at second and Gary Winslow at third have seen the most service. The outfield is a veteran combination with Jimmy Magill in left, Al Lewis in center and Red Williams in right.

The pitching has been adequate but the hitting has been light and the fielding inconsistent. Unseasonable weather has greatly hampered the squad this year, but it is hoped that with the return of warmer weather the team may garner several victories, pointing especially for the Swarthmore fray, with an eye to keeping intact Coach Roy Randall's record of never having lost a baseball game to the Garnet.

The class of 1940 has played a big part in their four years on the diamond. Beeler, Williams, Beers and Lewis have been lettermen for four years with Art Magill winning a letter twice and Ken Prescott once.



Let's get those runs back
Slick puts one across
Get going, Al!



TENNIS TEAM

Vincent (Manager), Stainton, Newhall, Swan, Dewees (Captain), Hoyt, E. Flaccus, Bramall (Coach)



GOLF TEAM

Skerrett, Blum, Hibbard, Steptoe, Gross (Captain), Liddell, Steel, Evert.

TENNIS

THE courtmen have had extreme records during our term at Haverford. Freshman year Norm Bramall's charges won ten of their eleven matches, losing only to Lehigh. The 1938 season was almost a duplication of the year before as the team again dropped their only match to the Engineers.

Junior year saw the racqueteers treading a rougher road as they dropped more than half their contests. The 1940 season thus far has shown little improvement, but the team, under the captaincy of Bob Dewees, hopes to hit its stride in the later stages of the season. Along with Dewees, Hoyt, Newhall, Ed Flaccus, Bolster and Chappell make up the squad.

GOLF

THE seldom seen but much reported golf team, meeting an average of sixteen eastern colleges and a crowded, difficult schedule, is now entering its tenth consecutive season on the golf course of the Merion Cricket Club.

Slowly improving during the past three years, its history reveals 21 wins balanced against 25 losses and two ties. Returning this year with four lettermen led by Captain Bud Gross and Max Steel, veterans of three seasons of varsity competition, the team, after dropping the opener to Swarthmore, came back strongly to win handily the succeeding two matches and, thus far, looks ahead to a season of better than average success.

INTRAMURAL ATHLETICS

STIMULATED by the three-year compulsory athletic program, intramural athletics continued to enjoy an expansion of interest throughout the student body under the able guidance of manager Leon Solis-Cohen. The soccer competition saw the largest turnout of the season as North Barclay annexed the dormitory crown and the juniors took the interclass championship. Bill Docherty and "Pop" Haddleton aided greatly in the organization of basketball and volleyball during the winter season. Plans are under way for next year whereby the interdorm basketball units will serve as feeders to the varsity and J.V. teams.

CRICKET

ONE of the few colleges in America possessing an active cricket team Haverford plays a schedule which includes nearby cricket associations and a few colleges such as Princeton and Ursinus.

Although interest has waned during the last ten years, the Scarlet and Black team carries on the traditional sport which, in years gone by, took Haverford cricketers to England.

The past few seasons the Fords have had at least one star player who led the team with outstanding performances. Among these were: Ed Rector, "Bull" Brown, Pat Trench and Ratcliffe. The outlook for this season is uncertain but Coach Ashton figures the Scarlet and Black cricketers will give a good account of themselves.



INTRAMURAL COMMITTEE

Solis-Cohen (Chairman), Burford, Garmey, Gary, Gross, Miller.



CRICKET TEAM

Front row: Kirkpatrick, Folwell, Scheffer, Brown, Smith. Back row: Fitzgerald, Cryan, Foreman, Guenther, Elwell, Grala, Evans (Manager).

VARSIITY LETTERMEN OF THE CLASS OF 1940

FOOTBALL

R. W. Williams ****
R. W. Beeler ****
A. A. Magill ***
F. A. Lewis **
K. A. Prescott **
C. K. Peters **
C. E. Baum **
J. E. Mechling *

TRACK

C. W. Fisher ****
J. T. Sharkey ***
H. Mason ***
C. T. Rairdon **
L. L. Janney **
C. K. Peters *
J. W. Wieder (Mgr.)

BASEBALL

R. W. Beeler ****
F. A. Lewis ****
R. T. Williams ****
S. L. Beers ***
A. A. Magill **
K. A. Prescott *
S. M. Dye (Mgr.)

FENCING

W. F. McDevit **

BASKETBALL

R. W. Beeler ****
A. A. Magill ***
R. T. Williams *
D. P. Flaccus *
J. W. Wood, Jr. (Mgr.)

TENNIS

R. L. Dewees ***
H. T. Hoyt **

GOLF

J. E. Gross ****
M. W. Steel **

SOCCER

H. C. Atkinson ***
R. L. Dewees **
D. P. Flaccus *
A. W. Reichel *

WRESTLING

D. B. Coursin **
C. E. Baum **
E. Mason *
L. L. Janney (Mgr.)



FOUNDERS

F E A T U R E S

Introducing Mal Hallett

Smile



Note technique

Early birds



Crumbs and

Caught, Mech



Surprised and bored

The Committee—where was Rowland?

Hmm! Good



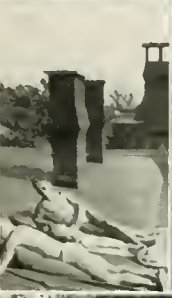
JUNIOR PROM

JUNIOR PROM . . . the high spot socially of any year. When freshmen move out of First Entry gallantly and seniors come for the fun with an aloof air that "ours was better." Backed by various promissory notes and not much of a balance the Class of '40 retained its reputation for "throwing a good dance," when Dewees and Co. signed Mal Hallett and surrounded him with fragrant apple blossoms. The music . . . good; the garden . . . romantic with soft lights and Strauss waltzes; and the girls . . . ah!



Hot and cold

How's '44, Mac?



Half-baked

Vacated

Normalcy from Founders



Light and shade

"Pop" and protégé

Where angels fear to tread



Buck Hill

Pacifists in action



Ex-forty

"Chem Club tonite

Studying

Ninth

Fourth

Souie

Non doctor sed



Swing it

Stuffed shirts

Tea time

Who's who



To be continued

Hash again



*That's the way we
planned it*

Faked



Storm center

Well, Doc -- ?

Wolf

Engraver's idea



"Wife"

Personalities plus



The crumb

Station wagon set

Bull-session

Grind

Friends' service at work

"The devil passes"

Faithful fan

200,000 volumes

Fisher

"Of course, Tschaitkowsky . . ."

More Fisher

Stag line

The five-year plan

Exeunt omnes

"Frankly, so to speak . . ."

Still more Fisher





Club founders
 That term paper
 Poolian pulchritude
 Another Rhinie trial

Thursday

Dougie The peasantry
 Nerve center
 The embryonic Record

Forty winks Rhinies lead a hard life
 Hold tight Franklin and Eleanor
 End of the yellow peril



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