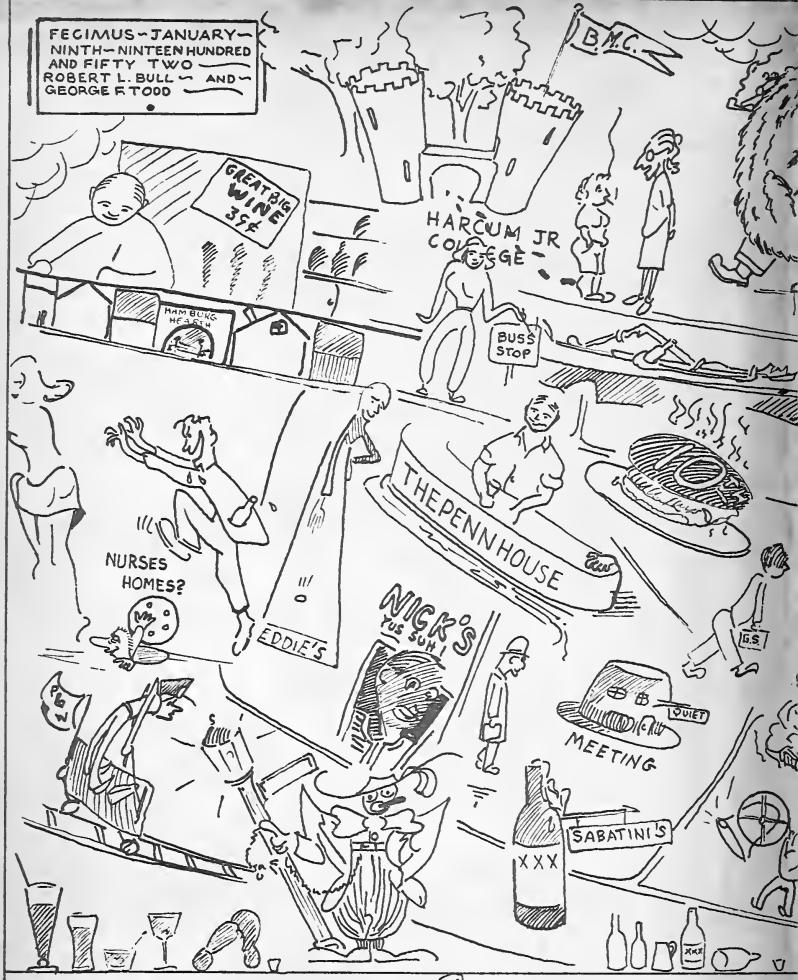




FE CIMUS - JANUARY -
NINTH - NINETEEN HUNDRED
AND FIFTY TWO
ROBERT L. BULL - AND -
GEORGE F. TODD





NO LONGER
THE PROPERTY OF
HAVERFORD COLLEGE

THE 1952 RECORD

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HAVERFORD COLLEGE, HAVERFORD, PENNSYLVANIA

PROLOGUE

The present yearbook has been blessed, on the one hand, with a number of innovations, many of which will probably appeal not so much to its readers as to future editors curious to learn what can and cannot be done with their own annuals. The book has been cursed, on the other hand, with an appalling dearth of what might best be termed photographic leadership in the Senior Class—the inevitable result being that the pictures herein, when visible at all, are invariably more canned than candid. The efforts which have been made to make the text more candescent than candied are to be explained in large measure by a desire to draw attention away from fuzzy photographs.

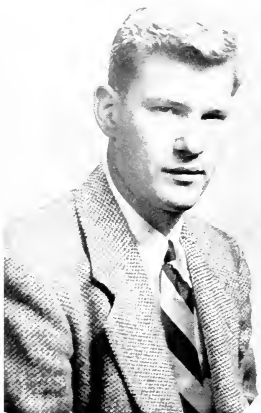
The year here covered has been, well, a piddling to middling one. For example, the Hood Trophy was on campus for the first time, but as the College had no good place to display it, this prize of prizes has spent the year resting uneasily on a desk by the front door of Roberts, looking as though it really didn't belong here after all. The year saw other changes—some of them, like the rebuilding of the north wing of the library, highly laudable; others, like the newly launched graduate program, leaving much to be desired.

If the past academic year is to be summarized, its summation must be like that of any other—paradoxically a period looked upon by all as tedious when they are passing through it, but fondly recalled, once it is over, as nine months of indubitable happiness.

DEDICATION

This book is dedicated to Gilbert Thomas Hoag, '20, for six years the able, affable, and understanding Dean of Haverford, and a man of keen insight and constant helpfulness; and to Maris Moore, whose cheerfulness and capability have in large measure been responsible for the outstanding work of the Office of the Dean.





AFTER-DINNER WHIST CLUB

Every evening, having stuffed themselves with Mrs. Beatty's cheese surprise (or perhaps a little tenderloin of whale), the residents of Number Two Lloyd gather round for a few hands of cards. It sure beats studying, and for acquiring the social graces there's nothing better.

Most frequent interloper and kibitzer on these proceedings is Don Broadbelt. A resident of Lansdowne, he has adopted this room of no trump and grand slams as his on-campus listening post. Not only is he a good friend of the inhabitants, but the room is a convenient place for him to deposit his books while at basketball practice in the winter or baseball practice in the spring. For Don has been a mainstay of both teams, co-captaining the Scarlet quintet and playing just about any infield position for the baseball nine.

Another to leave his mark on the athletic field (links would be a better word in this case) is Paul Sterner, who has the rare distinction of captaining a varsity team two years in a row. Effective on tee, fairway, green, and, to present the complete picture, in rough and sandtrap, Paul has been a dependable leader of the local golf team.

Speaking of sports, it's hard to beat the record of Bud Getman, who has directed them, written about them, and, of course, participated in them more than any undergraduate since the class of '08. His writings have fed Press Service and NEWS, and his direction and participation have bulked large in intramurals these past four years.

Howard Bliss—the financier of this group—is best known for his discretion and prudence (e.g., his status as an English major) and also for his exquisite taste in pin-stripes and hand-painted ties in an age of gray flannels and regimental cravats. A perennial Glee Clubber, Howie looks forward to a happy middle age as First Citizen of Middletown, Connecticut.

The other half of Bliss is called Dick Messick—rebel from New Jersey, pre-medic, and transfer from Chapel Hill. Never seen without a portrait of Stonewall Jackson over his desk and a chemistry experiment on it, Dick plays the southerner so convincingly that it seems a pity he couldn't have been born there.

HOWARD BLISS *Middletown, Connecticut. Major: English. Birthplace: Middletown, Connecticut. Activities: Freshman Introduction Committee 3, 4; Glee Club 2, 3, 4.*

BLAYNEY DONALD BROADBELT *164 Albemarle Avenue, Lansdowne, Pennsylvania. Major: Engineering. Birthplace: Philadelphia, Pennsylvania. Activities: Soccer (jayvee) 1; Basketball 1, 2 (jayvee), 3, Co-Captain 4; Baseball 1, 2, 3, 4; Varsity Club 1, 2, 3, 4.*

BURRILL M. GETMAN, JR. *251 Crestwood Road, Warwick, Rhode Island. Major: Economics. Birthplace: Germantown, Pennsylvania. Activities: Class Vice-President 4; Freshman Introduction Committee 4; NEWS 1, 2, Sports Editor 3; Record 3; Press Service 3, 4; Class Night 2, 3; Founders Club 3, Secretary 4; Varsity Club 4; Intramural Committee 1, 2, 4, Chairman 3.*

RALPH RICHARD MESSICK *121 Warren Street, Beverly, New Jersey. Major: Chemistry. Birthplace: Riverside, New Jersey. Activities: Chemistry Club 4.*

PAUL L. STERNER, JR. *1234 Pelhamdale Avenue, Pelham Manor, New York. Major: Political Science. Birthplace: Des Moines, Iowa. Activities: Class Vice-President 3; Customs Committee 4; NEWS 1; Basketball (jayvee) 1; Golf 1, 2, Captain 3, 4; Class Night 2; Varsity Club 1, 2, 3, Secretary-Treasurer 4; Intramural Committee 2, 3, 4.*

ANNECKERS

About the only pre-formed organization which we found in our midst as freshmen way back in '48 was of Hotchkiss manufacture—come to think of it, of earlier manufacture even than that. We mean, of course, the Kirk Clique. Consigned, from all appearances, to Princeton, but somehow sidetracked on the Paoli Local, this group has served these four years nevertheless as Ambassadors Extraordinary and Plenipotentiary from Nassau, with the chancery in Merion Annex. Speaking sardonically and party-wise, the representation has been impeccably correct, down to the last bow tie and brand of—uh, well, *brand*. The other main characteristic of this group has been its rather high rate of turnover, what with such old stand-bys as Chuck Stott, Fred Osler, and Tom Wilson gradually dropping out one by one.

Permanent nucleus—or rather nuclei—of the Kirk Clique have been two rather denturous individuals who have the distinction of being the only set of identical twins to pass through these portals in recent years. So similar in appearance that a good share of us still can't tell them apart, and rarely seen except in one another's company, Dick and Don Kirk nonetheless are, as the record shows, two distinct individuals. Dick's a football and track man, a broad English major, and a future titan of Wall Street; Don has played soccer, studied economics and political science, held up the Taft end of campus politics, and plans to teach.

Tuck Hall has been consistently one of the Class of '52's *bon vivants*, as evidenced by his eye to style in all things from clothes to interior decoration to automobiles. His hops in his famous MG were cut short this year by Army induction, but Tucker still plans to be a Florida or California architect. Tom Ruth is known for attending BMC courses, coaching at Haverford School, eating off campus, and for saying eat the birdie copper to the Lower Merion police. Wendell Oberholtzer, finishing up at Haverford after seven years, will return to banking after graduation.

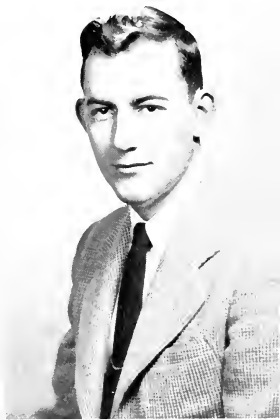
ROBERT TUCKER HALL 4425 West 6th Street, Topeka, Kansas. Major: Philosophy. Birthplace: Topeka, Kansas. Activities: WHRC 1; Class Night 2.

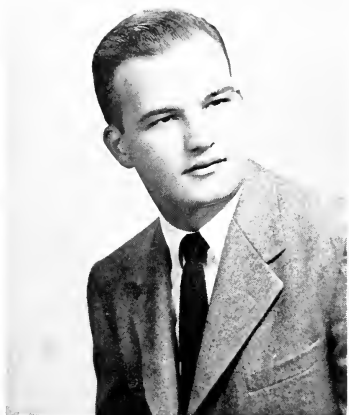
DONALD G. KIRK 200 South Street, Morristown, New Jersey. Major: Political Science. Birthplace: Morristown, New Jersey. Activities: ICG 3, 4; Bridge Club 2, 3, 4; Soccer 1, 2 (javyee), 3, 4; Cricket 2, 3; Class Night 1, 2, 3, 4; Varsity Club 3, 4.

RICHARD A. KIRK 200 South Street, Morristown, New Jersey. Major: English. Birthplace: Morristown, New Jersey. Activities: Bridge Club 2, 3, 4; Football 1, 2 (javyee), 3, 4; Track 1 (javyee), 2, 3, 4; Class Night 1, 2, 3, 4; Varsity Club 2, 3, 4.

WENDELL W. OBERHOLTZER Mont Clare, Montgomery County, Pennsylvania. Major: Economics. Birthplace: Philadelphia, Pennsylvania.

THOMAS NELSON RUTH 701 Cathedral Street, Baltimore 1, Maryland. Major: English. Birthplace: Baltimore, Maryland. Activities: NEWS 1, 2; Glee Club 1; WHRC 1, 2, 4, Sports Director 3; Class Night 1, 2.





BARCLAY BARFLIES

The way of all flesh—to the Tower, continued to be an accurate maxim of campus life, as any of the well hung inmates thereof will attest. Members of the Class of '52 who did their damndest to maintain this reputation were Andy Briod, Jim Gilpin and Ted Hibberd, with Corporal Jerry Crowley of the Marines and South Barclay a not infrequent frequenter of their grave and sacred proceedings.

Andy, as everyone knows (and he possibly would like to forget) was Co-Captain of this year's football team. It was scarcely a season of unparalleled success, and our stymied backfield often seemed in need of more leadership than it got. Nevertheless, spark-plugging both offense and defense in an era of two-platoon systems and winning the coveted outstanding player award in last November's Swarthmore game are achievements which Andy can (and doubtless will) remember with pride. After graduation he goes on to a newspaper job and, of course, Judy.

Last fall, Ted proved to be the football team's inadvertent Achilles heel, the recurrence of an old foot injury depriving the team of its only effective punter and passer and its best ball carrier. But spring saw him add to his excellent athletic record on the baseball field.

A really incredible record has been turned in by Jim's faithful Model-A station-wagon, a vehicle of superhuman powers on which its owner has lavished an unending care and affection. Scarcely a state in the Union or maiden on the Main Line has not seen the Flying Windtunnel, evoking various and, occasionally, momentous consequences not exactly suited for publication.

Kindly old Jerry, Tenth Entry's top scholar and erstwhile footballer, returns to the Marines this summer a sergeant. The recruits under him will no doubt receive the most un-Marine-like training imaginable and, all in all, will be the luckiest men in the Corps.

ANDRÉ E. BRIOD *Windsor Road, Upper Village, Hillsborough, New Hampshire. Major: History. Birthplace: Ossining, New York. Activities: Customs Committee 4; NEWS 4; WHRC 3, 4; Football 1, 2, 3, Co-Captain 4; Track 1, 2, 3, 4; Varsity Club 1, 2, 3, 4.*

JEROME F. CROWLEY, JR. *5211 39th Street, N.W., Washington 15, D. C. Major: Sociology. Birthplace: Washington, D. C. Activities: WHRC 1, 2; Football 2; Basketball 2 (jayvee); Golf 4.*

VINCENT GILPIN, JR. *Apple Hill, West Chester, Pennsylvania. Major: Economics. Birthplace: Minneapolis, Minnesota. Activities: Glee Club 2; WHRC 2, 3; Fencing Assistant Manager 2, Manager 3; Class Night 2; Varsity Club 3, 4; Football Program Advertising Manager 3; Mountaineering Club 4.*

EDWARD N. HIBBERD, JR. *1422 Orchard Way, Rosemont, Pennsylvania. Major: English. Birthplace: Philadelphia, Pennsylvania. Activities: Football 1, 2, 3, 4; Baseball 1, 2, 3, Co-Captain 4; Varsity Club 1, 2, 3, 4.*

B. M. O. C.'s

Terror of every freshman class, including his own, has been Edge Grant, greatest Rhinie-baiter of them all. A busy fellow he is too, what with supervising the disciplining of freshmen, running the radio station, directing the Ten O'Clock Club (well, to be truthful, Edge is the Ten O'Clock Club), and managing just about every varsity team extant. His complex campus career had its climax last fall, when he was the ever scurrying head manager of the football team, a position in which he showed a diligence matched by few of his predecessors.

What makes Edge run? Well, two things are observable: abiding enthusiasm for the Sirs Gilbert and Sullivan, and intense class loyalty. If you crave information on the former (God help you), he will be glad to oblige with lengthy lectures and noble attempts at rendering some of the tunes that packed them in a half century ago. As for the Class of 1952, its honor is the only topic on which he is really outspoken.

His roommate Ken Nelson, however, is outspoken on any and all topics. He will give his opinion on anything, solicited or not. He has won three managerial letters: football, basketball, and track. He's also been busy in radio and Drama Club affairs. Persistent bridge player and most accomplished—er—apple-polisher on campus.

Mainstays of the chem lab are Curt Fey and Fritz Kohler, both pre-med students. The former is best known for his black Chevvy, the bane of every pedestrian, motorist, and lamppost in Greater Philadelphia. The latter has turned in an incredible record in pre-med courses and seems destined for plodding success in the future. The campus magnate of the two, though, is Curt, who has determinedly bossed the Chem Club with Swiss persistence.

EDGERTON GRANT *Bonnie Burn Road, Scotch Plains, New Jersey. Major: English. Birthplace: New York, New York. Activities: NEWS 1, Exchange Editor 2; WHRC 1, Record Librarian 2, Program Director 3, 4; Debating Society 1, 2; Bridge Club 1, 2, 3, 4; Football Assistant Manager 2, 3, Manager 4; Basketball Assistant Manager 2, 3; Track Assistant Manager 3; Class Night 1, 2; Varsity Club 4; 10 O'Clock Club 1, 2, Chairman 3, 4.*

KENNETH ROY NELSON, JR. *United States Marine Hospital, Staten Island, New York. Major: Chemistry. Birthplace: New Orleans, Louisiana. Activities: NEWS 1; Drama Club 1, 2, 3, 4; WHRC 1, 2, 3, Special Events Director 4; German Club 2; Chemistry Club 1; Bridge Club 4; Football Assistant Manager 1, 2, Manager 3; Basketball Assistant Manager 1, 2, Manager 3; Track Assistant Manager 1, 2, 3, Manager 4; Class Night 1, 2, 3; Cap and Bells 4; Varsity Club 3, 4.*

CURT FEY *Coopertown Road, Haverford, Pennsylvania. Major: Chemistry. Birthplace: Berlin, Germany. Activities: Chemistry Club 1, 2, 3, President 4; Football Assistant Manager 2.*

F. PETER KOHLER *37 Derwen Road, Cynwyd, Pennsylvania. Major: Chemistry. Birthplace: Stuttgart, Germany. Activities: German Club 3, 4; Chemistry Club 3, 4; Philosophy Club 3, 4.*





BROAD-CASTERS

Four hard-bitten residents of Kinsey are pictured opposite. But what living in Kinsey really means, we outsiders can only guess at. We see red-and-green lights glowing over the doorway at night, and we hear of strange doings within, day or night. Judging from the quantity of womankind seen entering beneath those red-and-green lights, some form of co-education is here already.

To aid his fellow-co-educators, Pete Haviland headed this year's parking committee (the administration saw the light—the green one, fortunately). And to keep his fellow students in cigarettes, Pete became the campus Camels representative. When not in the basement of Union manning Caselli's counter, Pete is usually found on the top floor of that building, tinkering with WHRC's broadcasting equipment.

Always busy with something (dances, dates, or dorm parties) is Bob Hammond, sort of housemother of the Entry, the arranger and organizer. He's also a good boom-and-jib man with the Nautical Club, and keeps a finger in every dramatic pie.

Hardy, the renegade, spent his senior year in Fifth Entry. The diligent head of radio station WHRC, and the competent chairman of the Dining Room Committee, Dan seems to spend most of his time on campus rushing about with a tape-recorder tucked under his arm, or doing his level best to squeeze the most mashed potatoes out of thirty-one cents.

And then there's Jon Guttmacher, of the curling lip. Whipping-boy for correspondents of the Haverford NEWS and critic for the same sheet, Jon set his flaming brand in the flank of many an individual and group—on or off campus. One of Douglas Steere's involuntary mystics, Jon, his pockets crammed with Pete Haviland's free cigarettes, can usually be found banging out Bach or Brahms on one of the college pianos.

JONATHAN A. GUTTMACHER *Englemead Road, Stevenson, Maryland. Major: Philosophy. Birthplace: Baltimore, Maryland. Activities: Committee on Education 4; Collection Speakers Committee 4, Chairman 3; Curriculum Committee Chairman 4; NEWS 1, 2, 3, Features Editor 4; Drama Club 3; Glee Club 2, 3; WHRC 2, 3, 4; Debating Society 1; Philosophy Club 3, 4; Class Night 2, 3; Cap and Bells 3, 4.*

ROBERT ALEXANDER HAMMOND, JR. *1264 Lincoln Road, Columbus, Ohio. Major: Political Science. Birthplace: Columbus, Ohio. Activities: NEWS 1, 2; WHRC 3; ICG 2, 3, 4; Sailing 2, 3, Vice-Commodore 4; Class Night 1, 2, 3; Varsity Club 4.*

DANIEL WAYNE HARDY *R.F.D. No. 1, Salisbury, Connecticut. Major: Biblical Literature. Birthplace: New York, New York. Activities: Freshman Introduction Committee 4; NEWS 1; WHRC Chief Program Engineer 1, 2, Station Manager 3, 4; Soccer 1, 2, 3, 4 (jayvee); Class Night 3, 4; Dining Room Committee Chairman 4.*

PETER R. HAVILAND *28 Pennock Terrace, Lansdowne, Pennsylvania. Major: English. Birthplace: Pittsburgh, Pennsylvania. Activities: Glee Club 2; WHRC 2, 4, Chief Engineer 3; Soccer 1, 2, 3 (jayvee) 4; Baseball Manager 4; Class Night 2, 3, 4.*

BROWN AND WHITE

They're all Dad's boys, these Westtown Wastrels who maintain a round-the-clock four-ring circus, never quieting down for anyone, except possibly Bob and Ray (the fifteen-minute radio program).

Ringmaster is Bob Chase, the ectomorph's ectomorph, of the two-cylinder car and the quig-witted (*Naged And Dead*) repartee. He's also risen to power in various campus posts, notably on the cricket field, where he has the boys throw up a few with his customary reckless abandon. Ambler's ambler from Upper Dublin Meeting, begorra, he keeps a jaundiced weather eye on the sober side of life ("No more for me, thanks, I've got to carry Jenney home").

Said Jenney, who looks like Bob Taft, claims there are three basic drives in his life, the first being high-fidelity radio, the second psychiatry, and the third he can't remember. Anyway, the Dexedrine Kid is going into medicine because he likes blood and wants to evade the draft. Pete also knows a dandy joke about a female hurdler; more, he is an accomplished gymnast, an expert on sexual irregularities, and a polished lecturer on the more seedy aspects of psychology (favorite topic: Chase).

Dave ("My girl can't wrestle but you oughta see her box") Western, nobody's straight man, was the sensation of the '50 Class Night shows, then took a sabbatical at Wooster. Muger of the Century, his pace is frantic, to say the least, and couldn't possibly be illustrated here; we retreat behind a brief quotation: "Then, Jag, he hops into the car, gru-unk, roars off, err-ruumm, slams on the brakes, skre-eech, and wocks the old lady, yuk, yuk . . ."

Bill (blue jeans) Darlington, who wants to be a non-military vet and Pete Haviland's brother-in-law, can be summed up in two words: Lydia and Colorado.

ROBERT S. CHASE, JR. "Deepford," R. D. No. 3, Doylestown, Pennsylvania. Major: Biology. Birthplace: Abington, Pennsylvania. Activities: Students' Council Treasurer 3; Class Vice-President 2; Freshman Introduction Committee 4; NEWS 1, 2; Record 4, Business Manager 3; Drama Club 2, 3, 4; Photography Club 2; Soccer 3 (javyee); Cricket 1, 2, 3, Captain 4; Class Night 1, 4; Founders Club 3; Cap and Bells 4; Varsity Club 3, 4; Field Club 2, 3.

WILLIAM HARE DARLINGTON Weadley Road, R.F.D. No. 1, Bridgeport, Pennsylvania. Major: Chemistry. Birthplace: Philadelphia, Pennsylvania. Activities: German Club 1, 2; Chemistry Club 1, 2, 3; Basketball 1 (javyee); Cricket 1, 2; Class Night 2; Dance Committee 2.

PETER BORIE JENNEY 625 Haydock Lane, Haverford, Pennsylvania. Major: Chemistry. Birthplace: Buenos Aires, Argentina. Activities: Freshman Introduction Committee 4; Record Advertising Manager 3; Chemistry Club 2, 3, 4; Cheerleader 1, 2, Head 3; Sailing 4; Class Night 2, 3, 4.

DAVID S. WESTERN 106 South Main Street, New London, Ohio. Major: Engineering. Birthplace: Racine, Wisconsin. Activities: Customs Committee 2; NEWS Sports Editor 2; Glee Club 2; Soccer 1, 2, 4 (javyee); Class Night 2, 4.





COMMUTERS

For most Haverford students, the classrooms are disturbingly close at hand and the dormitories disquietingly far removed from home. For a rugged minority, however, a considerable portion of college life is spent enduring the harried existence of a commuter. Going to college thus becomes a daily chore and, what's more, one added to the commonplace chores of lectures, athletics, Meeting, etc.

Coming over from Wayne every morning in his 1938 Plymouth is Bob Atkinson (otherwise known as Betz's forbidden fruit). His customary post on campus is at his job in the reserve room of the library, a rendezvous which has perhaps served him better than his book-seeking clients. Athletically, Bob is on the wrestling team, scholastically, a math-astronomy major. He hopes to go into mathematics after the Army finishes with him.

Four years a commuter on the Paoli Local has been Eli Halpern, local track star and master of clarinet and saxophone. Eli has, concurrently with his Haverford studies, taken two years of Arabic at the University of Pennsylvania and earned a night school B.A. in Hebrew literature.

Daily patron of the P&W has been Victor Basiuk, a clear-thinking, hard-working political science major who came to Haverford with a crackerjack education which he received at the Ukranian Gymnasium in Augsburg, Germany. He hopes to continue at Columbia and, judging from his efforts here, should do well.

Espouser of what might best be called hafTaft politics is dapper Al Crolius. About the friendliest man in the class, Al (and his bow tie) always manage to seem cheery even on the dullest of days.

Jon Chace came to us from New England a junior and married to his attractive wife Phebe, with whom he apparently has spent most of his time. Which is evidence of sound judgment.

ROBERT W. ATKINSON 136 West Wayne Avenue, Wayne, Pennsylvania. Major: Astronomy and Mathematics. Birthplace: Newport News, Virginia. Activities: French Club 2, 4; Soccer 1, 2 (jayvee); Wrestling 1, 2, 3, 4; Sailing 3; Varsity Club 2, 3, 4.

VICTOR BASIUK 2246 North 7th Street, Philadelphia 33, Pennsylvania. Major: Political Science. Birthplace: Nowy Sanecz, Poland.

JONATHAN CHACE, JR. 9 West Cedar Street, Boston, Massachusetts. Major: English. Birthplace: Boston, Massachusetts.

ALLEN P. CROLIUS 208A Alden Park Manor, Germantown, Philadelphia 44, Pennsylvania. Major: Political Science. Birthplace: Philadelphia, Pennsylvania. Activities: Soccer 1 (jayvee), 2, 3.

ELI B. HALPERN 336 South Smedley Street, Philadelphia 3, Pennsylvania. Major: Chemistry. Birthplace: Philadelphia, Pennsylvania. Activities: Track 1, 2, 3, 4; Class Night 2, 3.

DUELS AND DUETS

Two of Haverford's most earnest swordsmen are Roger Jones and Tom Woodward. Roger, as a matter of fact, might be called the college's most promising duellist: his accomplishments in a fencing way are so numerous that he finds it difficult to list them himself most of the time. But just for purposes of the record, it ought to be mentioned here that he's been Co-Captain of the team this year, its star man at épée, and a primary promoter of the new Middle Atlantic Collegiate Fencing Association.

Gangling, soft-spoken Tom Woodward, on the other hand, while an accomplished foilsmen under Coach Henri Gordon, is probably better known as a stalwart of the Nautical Club. What's more, he's one of those people who survived Post's first-year Greek course; and this, if not his greatest claim to distinction, is at least worthy of some note. Tom got involved up at Bryn Mawr in his junior year, and has since been disappearing toward New York on weekends. He hopes to continue a family tradition in teaching.

Every Monday night Don Loebelenz leaves his cozy corner in North Barclay to hike the weary distance to Eighth Entry for a ride to Dr. Swan's music seminar at Swarthmore. It's as integral a part of his character as his dress. And, wearing a uniform of blue denim from head to toe, he's as unvarying in sartorial appearance as Gilbert Fowler White himself.

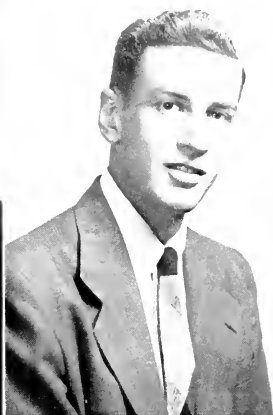
And then there's Don's man Friday—Bill Townsend, who also is no mean musician. Whereas Don is primarily interested in Latin American music, Bill has much more respectable aspirations, for he hopes someday to be an accomplished harpsicordist. Organ and piano are also high on his list of interests; none of Don's vulgar guitarng for him.

ROGER FRANKLIN JONES 2617 St. Davids Lane, Ardmore, Pennsylvania. Major: Chemistry. Birthplace: Philadelphia, Pennsylvania. Activities: NEWS 2, 3, 4; WHRC 1, 2, 3, 4; Spanish Club 1; Chemistry Club 1, 2, 3, 4; Fencing 1 (jayvee), 2, 3, Co-Captain 4; Tennis 1, 2, 3 (jayvee); Class Night 2, 3; Varsity Club 2, 3, 4; Class Dance Committee 2.

THOMAS MULLEN WOODWARD, JR. 3044 P Street, N.W., Washington 7, D. C. Major: English. Birthplace: Washington, D. C. Activities: Glee Club 2, 3, 4; Soccer 1; Fencing 2 (jayvee), 3, 4; Class Night 4; Varsity Club 2, 3, 4; Interfaith Organization 1.

DONALD E. LOEBELENZ 511 Cowell Avenue, Oil City, Pennsylvania. Major: Music. Birthplace: Oil City, Pennsylvania. Activities: WHRC 3, 4; French Club 2; Class Night 3.

WILSON L. TOWNSEND, JR. 32 Fawcett Street, Kensington, Maryland. Major: Music. Birthplace: Montgomery County, Maryland. Activities: Glee Club 1, 3; Orchestra 3; WHRC 3, 4; Humanities Forum 4.





FIVE-FIFTHS

Fifth Entry, historically considered in the popular mind as a place inhabited by raucous and daring sinners, has as its staunchest citizens this year five quiet, retiring men of unimpeachable reputation and modest tastes. One of them, asked what he and his compatriots do when evening rolls around, replied, "The movies," and added, "What d'ya think we have, dates?" They also quarrel occasionally (and good naturedly); it seems that Walt Young can't stand the canned kippers that his roommates Bob Butler and Arnie Jones relish so, whereas Arnie heartily dislikes the cheese that has such appeal for Bob and Walt.

Arnie, one of Her Majesty's outstanding Jamaican subjects, rates as one of the most versatile athletes ever to come to Haverford. In the fall he leads the soccer line with a zest that leaves his American teammates thoroughly winded. And in the spring he divides his talents between the cricket team and the track squad. And at *track* he rations his time amongst the hurdles, broadjump, highjump and, well, you get the idea. Winter is indeed for Arnie the season to be merry . . . This chappie is destined for med school.

Walt, backbone of the football line, bookstore salesman, and the best treasurer our class has had, is known to the campus at large by his crew cut and to his roommates for his ability to go to sleep over any book in five minutes.

Bob Butler is the only one in the class to major in Spanish and the only one to take two extra semesters of phys ed.

A good-natured violinist called Big Bob Franke ran the cleaning agency for three years (dry cleaning, that is) and kept his roommates constantly annoyed by getting himself—and *them*—up for breakfast every damn morning of the year. He also sold his uncle's travel-kit wash cloths at 89¢ apiece (reductions for orders over a hundred). Athletically, he was assistant coach of the Haverford School 70-lb. football team, line coach of the Haverford *College* jayvees, and (a Baltimorean throughout) frustrated organizer of a local lacrosse team.

Franke's chauffeur was Clark Johnson, who kept his companions happy with parties at his home, where Cokes, shuffleboard and softball carried them through countless hours of fun and frolic.

ROBERT GEORGE BUTLER, III 3905 Morrison Street, N.W., Washington 15, D. C. Major: Spanish. Birthplace: Fort Mills, Philippine Islands. Activities: WHRC 3.

ROBERT J. FRANKE 2905 Guilford Avenue, Baltimore 18, Maryland. Major: Political Science. Birthplace: Baltimore, Maryland. Activities: Glee Club 1, 2; Orchestra 1, 2, 3, 4; Freshman Introduction Committee 4; WHRC 3; ICG 2, 3, 4; Football 3 (jayvee), 1, 2; Class Night 1, 2, 3, 4.

A. CLARK JOHNSON, JR. Ridgcrest Farm, Coatesville, Pennsylvania. Major: Political Science. Birthplace: Philadelphia, Pennsylvania. Activities: Freshman Introduction Committee 4; NEWS 1, 2; WHRC Publicity Director 2, Sales Manager 3; Class Night 3.

E. ARNOLD JONES Hectar's River, Jamaica, British West Indies. Major: English. Birthplace: Jamaica. Activities: Students' Council 2; Customs Committee 3; Spanish Club 1; Soccer 1, 2, 3, Co-Captain 4; Track 1, 2; Cricket 3; Class Night 3; Founders Club 4, Freshman Prize 1; Varsity Club 1, 2, 3, 4.

WALTER G. YOUNG 168 Malling Drive, Rochester, New York. Major: English. Birthplace: Rochester, New York. Activities: Class Treasurer 4; Customs Committee 3; Honor System Committee 4; Freshman Introduction Committee 4; Football 1, 2, 3, Co-Captain 4; Varsity Club 1, 2, 3, President 4.

FOUNDERED IN FOUNDERS

"It's your turn to answer the goddam phone." So runs the cry in Dirty Thirty Founders, seat of the stuffed animal and inside scoop society.

Headman is Phil Baur, social lion, Tastykake scion, and the best Haverford soccer back in recent years. He handles the telephone with authoritarian monosyllables and generally sets the tone with twine suspenders, a year-round crew cut and the latest in a series of Model A's (which doubtless will eventually follow his motorcycle into the bay at Ocean City).

Bob ("Main Line Blues") Whitaker and Bill (the waltz schmaltzer) Elliot, Stan Kentonites both, have long been the backbone of Ma Beatty's soup-spilling squad. Bob, under a Princeton protectorate, was in fine shovelling form this year, expounding on the ravages that civilization has wrought upon our world, exploring the bypasses of biology, and extending his operations to Drexel and Wyncote. Bill, one of the Rink's links with Haverford, remained foremost among local ski enthusiasts; he also sold Jenney the Yellow Terror (both are still alive).

Charlie ("that's amazing") Wurster is among the ablest and fastest baseball pitchers the College ever had. Charlie is also an accomplished bird-watcher. He likes his birding and his eating, as Earl Henne is wont to say.

Which brings us to Earl, and our train of thought becomes understandably confused. "I want to run the Unit next summer" (that's a joke); "And then that tree grew right up in the road in front of me" (that's a lie); "She gave me the shaft" (that's a figure of speech and refers to any one of a dozen "queens"). Earl majored in the science of the couch and hopes for graduate work in the same at Bryn Mawr, though his Multiphasic activities invariably end at the Blue Vomit (all Pep and no work, you might say). "Bye now."

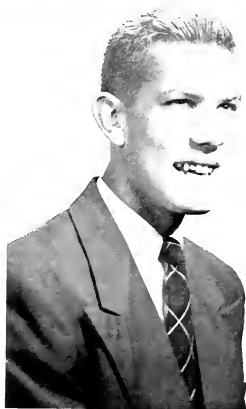
PHILIP J. BAUR, JR. *Witchwood Farm, North Wales, R.D. 1-14, Pennsylvania. Major: Chemistry. Birthplace: Philadelphia, Pennsylvania. Activities: Class Secretary 4; Customs Committee 4; Soccer 1, Captain 2 (jayvee), 3, Co-Captain 4; Wrestling 3, 4; Baseball 1; Class Night 3, 4; Varsity Club 3, 4.*

WILLIAM AUSTIN ELLIOT *479 Beacon Street, Manchester, New Hampshire. Major: Chemistry. Birthplace: Ootacamund, India. Activities: Drama Club 3; WHRC 1, 2, 3, 4; Chemistry Club 3, 4; Football 3 (jayvee), 4; Baseball 1; Track 3, 4; Class Night 1, 2, 3, 4.*

EARL J. HENNE, JR. *923 Erie Avenue, Philadelphia, Pennsylvania. Major: Psychology. Birthplace: Philadelphia, Pennsylvania. Activities: Class Night 4.*

ROBERT C. WHITAKER, JR. *109 Hewett Road, Wyncote, Pennsylvania. Major: Biology. Birthplace: Philadelphia, Pennsylvania. Activities: Freshman Introduction Committee 4; NEWS 3; Glee Club 2; WHRC 2; Spanish Club 1, 2; Class Night 1, 2, 3, 4; Intramural Athletic Committee 1, 2, 4, Secretary 3.*

CHARLES F. WURSTER, JR. *309 Chew Street, Philadelphia, Pennsylvania. Major: Chemistry. Birthplace: Philadelphia, Pennsylvania. Activities: Chemistry Club 1, 2, 3, 4; Football 2 (jayvee); Baseball 1 (jayvee) 2, 3, 4; Varsity Club 3, 4.*





FRIENDS IN DEED

The community spirit end of things in the various endeavors of the Class of '52 has been held down by the four Quakers pictured opposite. Also in common among them, as we shall see, are certain inexplicable attractions to the Middle and Far East.

A Quaker Quakerorum is Dave Willis, who is on intimate terms with the oligarchs of the AFSC, is marrying the daughter of one of them, and appears to be readying himself to tread where Clarence Pickett has trod about as closely as anyone could. In preparation for an eventual assault on India—*not*, we are told, for pig-sticking in the Punjab—Dave has been studying Hindustani at Penn of late. At Haverford, he seems to have absorbed pretty much to the full Ira Reid's brand of sociology, tintured with a little extracurricular mysticism of the non-Dougie variety.

Dave's roommate, Pete Oliver, has followed him from Founders to First to Ho Hunter's house this year, having come to Haverford by way of Beirut, Baghdad, Westtown, and Dartmouth. Pete's most notable appearances in public have been at soccer games, where for several years he has blown the whistle for the varsity booters. Pete is bound for Boston University Med School, plans to specialize, and may possibly rewrite the Hippocratic oath.

Frank Miles, one of the oldest members of the class, has the distinction of being the only one among us who can speak Chinese. Having already studied engineering, worked in mental hospitals, and spent four years in China working for guess who, Frank was married last November and is going to the Philippines after graduation.

Nabil Totah, Quaker from Syria, has imitated King Phumibol of Siam in becoming an ardent devotee of Western jazz music. A self-taught virtuoso of the bass viol, he has gone to the extent of fitting himself with a pair of tinted eyeglasses such as all well-accoutred beboppers wear. Whether the Syrians will follow suit in this remains to be seen.

FRANK V. MILES 2285 Lansing Avenue, Salem, Oregon. Major: Sociology. Birthplace: Salem, Oregon. Activities: Glee Club 3, 4.

PETER OLIVER 131 Grove Street, Wellesley, Massachusetts. Major: Chemistry. Birthplace: Beirut, Republic of Lebanon. Activities: Glee Club 3; Soccer, Assistant Manager 2, 3, Manager 4; Fencing 3 (jayvee); Class Night 2, 3; Varsity Club 4.

NABIL M. TOTAH 402 South Washington Avenue, Whittier, California. Major: Political Science. Birthplace: Ramallah, Palestine. Activities: Orchestra 2, 3, 4; WHRC 3, 4.

DAVID P. WILLIS 62-65 Saunders Street, Forest Hills, New York. Major: Sociology. Birthplace: New York, New York. Activities: Freshman Introduction Committee 3; Film Club 1, 2; Cheerleader 1; Class Night 2, 3; Service Fund 1, 2, 3, Co-Chairman 4; Interfaith Forum 1, Chairman 2.

HAT PARADERS

True, red-blooded American youth, espousers of the gay, all-American pastime of Having Fun, are Boger, Collins and Eller, as jolly and collegiate a threesome as you're likely to find anywhere. Their Fifth Entry room, it is obvious at a glance, is the ideal place for reading *Esquire* or the funnies, or for bull sessions on Bryn Mawkish womanhood, or for noisy weekend parties.

Most of that noise has a Pennsylvania Dutch accent and emanates from Bill Boger, the drum major of Fifth's early-morning hat parades. He has occasionally been seen studying (to a Dixieland accompaniment in front of an open fire). He's more widely known, though, as a low-hurdler, glee clubber, 136-lb. college wrestling champ, 1951 college Santa Claus and the little chief with many squaws. In brief, he's obviously full of energy and, as everyone knows, heading for Temple med school.

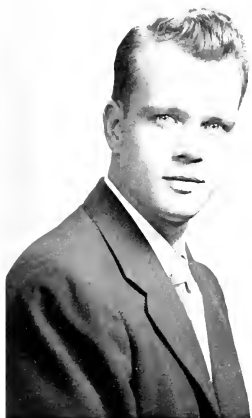
As quiet as Bill is boisterous is Bob Collins, the fair-haired farmer-boy from the Hudson Valley. In his own modest way, however, Bob has done quite well by himself, having been elected to innumerable offices of public trust during the past four years by fellow students who know integrity when they see it. Thoroughly dependable and likable, Bob is easily envisaged as a future director on the boards of half the banks in upstate New York. On the more earthy side, Bob is mighty fickle when it comes to women: they must (a) admire the lap-robe seat covers in his car; (b) enjoy being walked home by the Autocar wall; and (c) compare favorably with the watermelons he grows back there on the farm. The net result is that he never dates any girl more than twice.

Dick Eller, our amiable, unparliamentary class president, took a Charles Atlas course to become Pop Haddleton's favorite thrower of the shot and has subsequently enlarged along the same lines as an English major. He is the outstanding telephone Romeo in Fifth, where he rates as high man on the telephone poll. His popularity was furthered in another sphere last fall when he was Big Brother to the incoming Rhinies. Dick is also an advocate of genuine South Philadelphia clothing, chocolate cream sodas, and sofa (or social) wrestling.

WILLIAM M. BOGER 341 Cumberland Street, Lebanon, Pennsylvania.
Major: Chemistry. Birthplace: Lebanon, Pennsylvania. Activities: Curriculum Committee 4; Freshman Introduction Committee 2, 4; Glee Club 1, 2, 4; Orchestra 1, 2; Chemistry Club 3; Football (jayvee) 1, 2; Track 1, 2, 3, 4; Class Night 1, 3, 4; Dance Committee 3.

ROBERT McVICKAR COLLINS Broadlea Farm, Rhinebeck, New York.
Major: Political Science. Birthplace: Rhinebeck, New York. Activities: Students' Council 4; Class Secretary 3; Customs Committee 4; Collection Speakers Committee 2; Drama Club 1, 2, 3; ICG 1, 2, 3; Football 1, 2 (jayvee), 3, 4; Basketball (jayvee) 1; Cricket 1, 2, 3, 4; Class Night 1, 2, 3, 4; Cap and Bells 2, 3, 4; Varsity Club 3, 4.

RICHARD WARREN ELLER 21 Greeley Avenue, Sayville, New York.
Major: English. Birthplace: Brooklyn, New York. Activities: Students' Council 2, Secretary 3; Class Secretary 1, President 4; Customs Committee 2, 3; Freshman Introduction Committee 3, Chairman 4; Orchestra 1, 2, 3; Band 1, 2; Cross Country 1; Wrestling 1, 2, 3, 4; Track 1 (jayvee), 2, 3, 4; Sailing 2, 3, Captain 4; Class Night 1, 2, 3; Varsity Club 3, 4.





HILARITY AND CHARITY

Hiding out in the recesses of Fifth Entry are three fugitives from the dripping ceilings of Merion and its barnlike consort.

Dick Mead, who found that Merion's proximity to the Phys Ed Soccer Field is more than outweighed by its distance from the community feeding trough, is another of Haverford's proud pre-meds, with an eye on the Cornell Medical School (highest student/cadaver ratio in the Nation). A Cap & Bells man, he rose to that honor through faithful attendance on the every gesture of Bill Reese, whose Glee Club he helped business-manage in his senior year, thus applying more widely a talent previously confined to showing a monthly profit on the telephone bill.

Californian Al McKenzie confines his financial interests to a religious daily perusal of the Wall Street Journal—meat for the political science department's grinder. A member of the United States championship intercollegiate cricket team, and trouble-shooting lighting engineer for the Drama Club, he relaxes, more or less, by strumming a guitar or indulging his maddening skill with drumsticks (vegetable, not animal). Al looks ahead to a career in law, for which he has been exhaustively prepared by four years' tense attention to contract bridge.

The third member of this group, dark, suave Dick Wilson, has distinguished himself at once for his collection of beer mugs, his leadership in the HCSF, and his stoic, if intelligent, silence in philosophy seminars. The second half of the Glee Club's business end, he pooled his accounting skill with the native ingenuity of roommate Mead to see if he could finance an extra bassoon or so for Dr. Reese. Whether Dick will go on managing other people's money or find some of his own is a question which no one but Wilson can answer—and he won't talk.

ALFRED B. MCKENZIE 716 Paru Street, Alameda, California. Major: Political Science. Birthplace: Chicago, Illinois. Activities: Drama Club 2, 3, 4; Football 1, 2 (jayvee); Cricket 1, 2, 3, 4; Class Night 3, 4; Cap and Bells 3, 4; Varsity Club 4.

RICHARD KEY MEAD 11 Horseguard Lane, Scarsdale, New York. Major: Chemistry. Birthplace: Houston, Texas. Activities: Freshman Introduction Committee 3, 4; Glee Club 1, 2, 3, Co-Business Manager 4; Class Night 1, 2, 3; Cap and Bells 3, 4.

RICHARD E. WILSON Garland Road, Concord, Massachusetts. Major: Philosophy. Birthplace: Jamaica Plain, Massachusetts. Activities: Freshman Introduction Committee 3, 4; Glee Club 3, Co-Business Manager 4; Philosophy Club 4; Football 1, 2 (jayvee); Class Night 3; Service Fund 3, Co-Chairman 4.

INDISPENSABLES

This foursome is a sort of collective apple of the athletic department's eye. One or more of them has served from one to four years on the varsity football, soccer, wrestling, track and baseball teams. They are indeed the indispensables of the Haverford varsity.

Don Chandler, whose name is almost synonymous with Haverford baseball (he's Co-Captain this year), also turned in four capable years on the football line and two on the wrestling team. He will be longest remembered, though, for the way he smacked a solid double off Swarthmore's supposedly untouchable Dick Hall last spring in perhaps the greatest rally of Haverford baseball history.

Moving from the outfield to the pitcher's box, we find Craig Heberton, the class's elder statesman and the fellow who went the distance successfully against Swarthmore in last spring's above-mentioned game. This year he took on the thankless task of trying to sparkplug a game but nigh gameless basketball team.

Also on that basketball team was Frank Keetz, better known for his infield play in the springtime than for his success with the backboards during the winter.

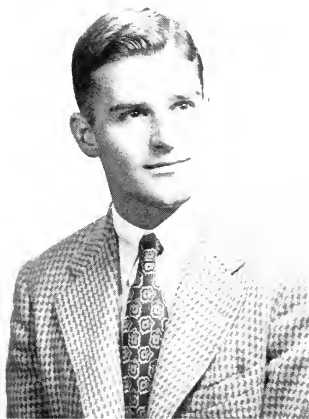
Those cries of "Get Keetz!" come from none other than his javelin-throwing, Caroline-chasing roommate, Roger Sorg, of Chandler, Sorg & Co. Roge tried his hand at soccer during his senior year and, by damn, became a four-letter man as first string goalie. The javelin and weekend trips to, ah, Caroline way up there in Massachusetts are where he really excels, though. He handles both with assurance, affection, and success. What next for this Band of America bass drummer? He's hopping into that yellow Ford and chasing after a career in the advertising game. Having coasted along in the contemplative quiet of the local psychology department for two years, he's ripe for a little activity.

DONALD CHANDLER, JR. 3347 East Beltline, N.E., Grand Rapids, Michigan. Major: Psychology. Birthplace: Grand Rapids, Michigan. Activities: Football 1, 2, 3, 4; Wrestling 3, 4; Baseball 1, 2, 3, Co-Captain 4; Varsity Club 1, 2, 3, 4.

CRAIG HEBERTON, III Haverford Gables, Haverford, Pennsylvania. Major: English. Birthplace: Philadelphia, Pennsylvania. Activities: Freshman Introduction Committee 2; Glee Club 1, 2; Basketball 1, 2, 3, 4; Baseball 1, 2, 3, Co-Captain 4; Class Night 1, 2; Varsity Club 1, 2, 3, 4.

FRANK M. KEETZ Hilldale Road, Villanova, Pennsylvania. Major: Economics. Birthplace: Villanova, Pennsylvania. Activities: ICG 3, 4; Football 2; Basketball 1, 3, 4; Baseball 1, 3, 4; Varsity Club 1, 2, 3, 4.

W. ROGER SORG 40 South Munn Avenue, East Orange, New Jersey. Major: Psychology. Birthplace: West Chester, Pennsylvania. Activities: Freshman Introduction Committee 4; Glee Club 1, 2; Spanish Club 1; Football 2 (jayeve); Soccer 4; Track 1, 2, 3, 4; Class Night 1, 2; Varsity Club 2, 3, 4.





INDIVIDUALS

Don James—or Spider—took great delight in never dating the same girl two consecutive times, thereby confusing hell out of the lantern man, not to mention the Bryn Mawr grapevine. In fact, he loves confusion: Don came to Haverford to play tennis, discovered too late that he should have gone out for soccer instead, and wound up a stalwart on the basketball varsity as a luck-shot artist. He also proved a tireless waiter with his theory of Infinite Capacity of Trays and his “Nobody wants hot water at this table, does he?” In summary, Don is the tutor superb for frustrated math students, the leading exponent of what he calls Port Washington irony, and the only person known to have argued Fritz Killian to a draw on the subject of, er, sex.

The most individualistic member of the class, to put it mildly, is Peter Gould. In fact, he is so individualistic that he refused to have his picture taken for the yearbook. Recently, Peter has taken up the practice of shaving and is even reported to be sleeping in bed instead of on the floor. He still reads magazines at pep rallies, though. Actually, Peter has a very keen mind and is quite gifted, being, among other things, a linguist and an artist of real ability.

Frank Herzel, son of a Lutheran minister, is going to Temple med school, then hopes to practice medicine as a missionary. Eric Loeb is a New York hillbilly—blue jeans and all—who can usually be found calling a square dance or strumming his own catarrh. Marshall Foster is a transfer from Rollins and an ardent Luntian. Hershel Shanks, leading luminary and interior decorator of 33 Lloyd, is a careful dresser whose motto seems to be loudness in all things.

MARSHALL JAMES FOSTER 32 Pine Avenue, Madison, New Jersey. Major: History. Birthplace: Brooklyn, New York. Activities: ICG 4; French Club 3; Chemistry Club 4.

PETER GOULD East 64th Street, New York, New York. Major: Russian. Birthplace: New York, New York. Activities: NEWS 4; Art Committee 1; Junior Year at University of Paris.

FRANK B. HERZEL, JR. St. Petersburg, Pennsylvania. Major: Chemistry. Birthplace: Keyser, West Virginia. Activities: Glee Club 1, 2, 3, 4.

DONALD WILES JAMES, JR. 43 Fairview Avenue, Port Washington, New York. Major: Mathematics and Economics. Birthplace: Congers, New York. Activities: Freshman Introduction Committee 4; Spanish Club 3, 4; Bridge Club 1, 2, 3, 4; Basketball 1 (jayvee), 3, 4; Tennis 1, 2, 3 (jayvee), 4; Class Night 1, 2, 3; Varsity Club 3, 4.

ERIC LOEB 1 West 85th Street, New York 24, New York. Major: Sociology. Birthplace: New York, New York. Activities: German Club 1; Class Night 1; Folklore Club President 1, 2.

HERSHEL SHANKS South Buhl Farm Drive, Sharon, Pennsylvania. Major: English. Birthplace: Sharon, Pennsylvania. Activities: NEWS 2; Glee Club 2; WHRC 2; ICG 2, 3, 4; Debating Society 3, 4; French Club 3; Philosophy Club 2, 3, 4; Bridge Club 2, 3, 4; Class Night 2.

INSEPARABLES

Just to prove how inseparable they really are, at one time this year Bair and Bledsoe were both on crutches—Bill being still on the mend from his junior year at Bryn Mawr Hospital and Carter having been felled on the football field. This state of affairs didn't stop the cries of "Party!" or the incessant pilgrimages to BMC, however. But a few weeks later the irrepressible Carter *was* successfully stilled, albeit momentarily, when two bottles of Burgundy (red) brought on an attack of appendicitis. Nevertheless, El Supremo was soon throwing cocktail parties in the hospital, though carefully sticking to Scotch (8-yr.) for the time being.

Bill tries in his own quiet and insidious way to keep Carter somewhere this side of impropriety. The results are usually calculated indiscretions—calculated, that is, to keep Ann Wagoner giggling in amused embarrassment.

Dick Barnes and Don Young—disciples both of Haverford's new deal in the political science department—have never long been out of each other's sight since their incubator days in South Barclay—when Dick's radio and Don's bridge-playing fervor were the terror of the First Floor Club. A subsequent move to Spanish House served perhaps to add a touch of Latin grace, of polished nonchalance, to two unadorned American exteriors: Barnes took to playing his radio with the lights turned dim; and Young switched from brash Canadian Club (neat, please) to mellow domestic port.

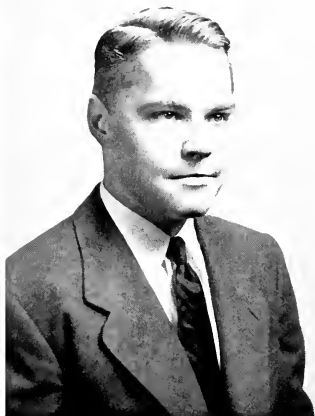
Dickie, best known for Fifi and an ability (peculiar to him alone) to render Gerry Freund absolutely speechless, is Air-Force bound. Don wishes Teddy Roosevelt were President and suspects Hamilton was a better man than Jefferson. He will continue with his work in political science—preferably at the University of California—and from there, well, call Rhodes Hall: maybe Ann MacGregor can help you out.

WILLIAM LANGHAM BAIR 811 West Street, Homestead, Pennsylvania. Major: English. Birthplace: Pittsburgh, Pennsylvania. Activities: Wrestling Assistant Manager 2, 3, Manager 4; Track 1, 2; Class Night 1.

SAMUEL CARTER DIFFEY BLEDSOE 1505 Grace Church Road, Silver Spring, Maryland. Major: English. Birthplace: Washington, D. C. Activities: Counterpoint 2; Football 3, 4; Class Night 3; Varsity Club 3, 4.

RICHARD KENDRICK BARNES Monument Valley Road, Great Barrington, Massachusetts. Major: Political Science. Birthplace: Englewood, New Jersey. Activities: Baseball 1 (jayvee), 2, 4; Spanish Club 2, 3, 4; Spanish House President 4; Bridge Club 2, 3, 4.

DONALD L. YOUNG 9373 Whitall Lane, Grosse Ile, Michigan. Major: Political Science. Birthplace: Lowell, Massachusetts. Activities: ICG 2, 3; Spanish Club 1, 2, 3, 4; Philosophy Club 2, 3, 4; Bridge Club 1, 2, 3, 4; Football 1 (jayvee); Fencing 1 (jayvee), 2, 3; Varsity Club 2, 3, 4.





LAST OF THE C. B. C. C. C.

Having endured a self-imposed exile from Barclay for the past two years and currently reduced to a diet of liebfraumlilch and stite, the Center Barclay Canadian Club Club has reached the end of the road. Umballism and its gaudy feasts of Pass-under are but dreams of a glorious past. There remains scarcely a corporal's guard of culture and learning, itself doomed to the obscurity of all holy and pious men.

First off, there's Massa Cone, a rather peevish bastuhd given to brooding over what he'd say if he ever got up in Meeting. Unable to decide whether to employ sarcasm or arrogance, he has kept quiet—a unique and praiseworthy occurrence. Less reticent in other fields of endeavor, he is in a state of continual fulmination against virtually all institutions and institutionalizers. Basically, though, he's as safely middle-class as they come, a fact that will grow painfully apparent after he goes to work for good ole Uncle Merriman. While here, he changed major four times and bought part ownership in a piano which he cannot play.

The other part owner is Pete Cummins, who *can* play the piano and does, extremely well and almost incessantly. He also owns a flute, on which he is proficient enough, and a saxophone, which he should throw away. Some of his dabbings in serious composition have merited performance in local concerts; and his Class Night scores represent the high water mark of that institution. But Pete is jettisoning plans for a musical career and is going to business school instead. Which leaves Wilma ("Why of course they float, what did you think?"), aviation, and the mess of pottage he hopes someday to accumulate.

The other Pete—Rosenbaum—aspires to make his fortune as a psychiatrist. He has qualified himself for this profession by becoming College Pyrotechnist, Class Backdrop Painter, and Boss of the Psych Lab, and by being the only Haverfordian ever to spend a summer on campus living in a hammock. He used to keep salamanders but switched to Marge and a new Plymouth his senior year, both of which he expects to turn in for new models whenever the champagne goes flat in their respective radiators.

SYDNEY M. CONE, III 1607 Carlisle Road, Greensboro, North Carolina. Major: Political Science. Birthplace: Greensboro, North Carolina. Activities: Collection Speakers Committee 3, 4; Curriculum Committee 4; NEWS 1, 2, Business Manager 3, 4; Record 3, Editor 4; Counterpoint 1, 2, Business Editor 3; Press Service Treasurer 3; ICG 1, 2; Debating Society 1; Film Club 1, 2; Class Night 2, 3; Founders Club 3; Phi Beta Kappa 3.

PETER WEST CUMMINS Bon Air Drive, Sidney, Ohio. Major: Music. Birthplace: Cincinnati, Ohio. Activities: NEWS 1; Glee Club 1; Orchestra 1, 2, 3; Band 1, 2, 3; WHRC 1, 3, 4; Flying Club 3, 4; Sailing 2, 3, Commodore 4; Class Night 1, 2, 3, 4; Varsity Club 4.

CARL PETER ROSENBAUM 1195 Asbury Avenue, Winnetka, Illinois. Major: Psychology. Birthplace: New York, New York. Activities: Record 3, 4; WHRC 2; Photography Club 3, 4; Baseball 4; Track 1; Class Night 1, 2, 3, 4; Field Club 1.

NICK'S DELICATESSEN

A scant thirty feet from the foul, stomach-turning vapors of the college kitchen (which rests, fittingly, almost atop Lloyd's sometimes o'erflowing septic tank) is One Lloyd, home this year of such a quantity of savory, palate-tickling odors as Quaker *escoffiers* never dreamed of. Responsible for more mouth-watering than all the dieticians since the dawn of Haverford's history is one Nicholas Norton—capable, contented, and corpulent as a chef from the Cordon Bleu. Equipped with everything from wine (imported) for sauces to airwick (domestic) in case things get out of hand, he mixes his salads and blends his dressings with professional deftness and care.

When not stuffing his gut, Nick occupies his time principally in: writing his novel, making announcements (*Now hear this . . .*) to the plebeians in the dining hall (who are busy eating stuff he wouldn't have in his wastebasket), co-ordinating affairs (other people's), looking after his own affair (Miss Lynn Kilbourne), humoring Freund in Students' Council meetings or upstairs in the Throne Room, or just plain being with his roommates.

These roommates are Porter Perham, Nick's principal opponent on the tennis court, Dave Mactye, who sees tennis through the eyes of a manager with four years' experience, and Paul Milner, who spends most of his time with Messick and Bliss across the hall or with Bob Foley in Sixth.

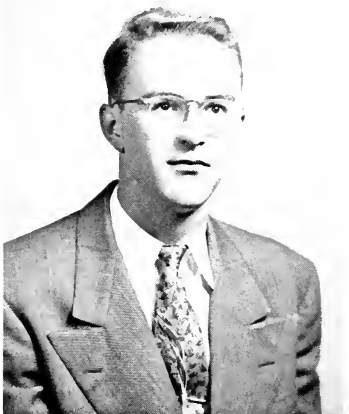
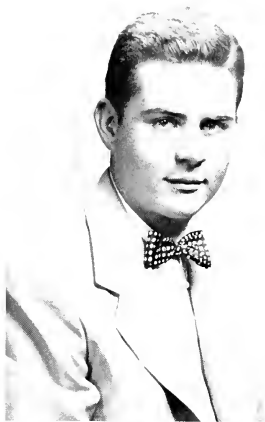
Perham is a horse fancier, a really excellent dancer, and a natty dresser. His dancing is the envy of every Charlestoner on the floor, and it won public acclaim in "A Quaker in Quezaltenango." Mactye, silent philosopher who would make a crackerjack interior decorator, is often seen in the company of his fellow Choatelings wearing a raccoon coat. Paul Milner is Dr. Green's able and amiable assistant and a whiz in the recondite realms of astrophysics.

DAVID CRAIG MACTYE 5040 Lakeview Drive, Miami Beach, Florida. Major: Philosophy. Birthplace: Ingersoll, Ontario, Canada. Activities: Drama Club 4; French Club 1; Philosophy Club 3, 4; Tennis Jayvee Manager 1, 2, Manager 3, 4; Class Night 4; Varsity Club 3, 4.

PAUL CHAMBERS MILNER 140 Cole Street, Peoria 5, Illinois. Major: Chemistry. Birthplace: Washington, D. C. Activities: Glee Club 1, 2, 3, 4; Chemistry Club 4; Film Club Co-President 3; Cap and Bells 4; Phi Beta Kappa 3.

NICHOLAS NORTON North Westchester, Connecticut. Major: English. Birthplace: North Westchester, Connecticut. Activities: Students' Council 4; Student Affairs Co-ordinator 4; Class Treasurer 3; NEWS 1; Counterpoint 2, Editor 3; Press Service Director 3; Glee Club 1; ICG 1, 2, 3, President 4; French Club Secretary 2; Class Night 2, 4.

GEORGE PORTER PERHAM 199 Lorraine Avenue, Upper Montclair, New Jersey. Major: English. Birthplace: Montclair, New Jersey. Activities: Freshman Introduction Committee 4; Drama Club 4; WHRC 3, 4; Tennis 4 (jayvee); Class Night 3, 4; Civil Defense Committee Chairman 4.





NINTH ENTRY I

The first division of Ninth Entry contains no shining academic stars, but a fairly substantial amount of athletic ability and possibly an overdose of distinctive personality.

Hal Miller (who actually lives off campus) and John Sharp are the two remaining members of the Philips-Sharp-Miller trio, which two years ago moved from Barclay to Yarnall House, then as yet unravished by the Graduate Program. From this headquarters they operated a highly lucrative cider-selling concern. Hal, Brooklyn's gift to Haverford, has imposed his abominable accent on our ears these four years; most recently he has been active in getting the new *Revue* on its business legs. Big, lumbering John has distinguished himself by majoring in geology at Bryn Mawr, by giving everybody a hard time most all the time, and by spending the greater part of his junior year in (1) polishing up his gray Plymouth and (2) keeping little Alison Lester awake by his loud talking.

Another fellow somewhat on the boisterous side is Fritz Killian, whose complete sincerity renders him incapable of concealing anything from anyone. Fritz, though, has something to talk about, having proved himself an agile track man and mainstay of any number of intramural teams. A passionate defender of small business, Fritz has a sock-manufacturing establishment to fit into.

Lloyd Loechel will be remembered, certainly, chiefly for the breakdown of his Hudson on the way to last year's ICG conclave in Harrisburg. An espouser of Hazlitt economics, he intends to put the country on a wampum basis if he ever gets the opportunity. Otherwise, the most noticeable feature of Lloyd's presence is the indescribable Loechel grin—which, like the Cheshire Cat's, seems destined to last longer than he does.

Neel Rittenhouse is one of those old-timers who, after taking a breather for a couple of years, wound up in the ranks of '52. A man of bucolic tastes, Neel will probably get up at 4 a.m. all his life.

JOHN R. KILLIAN, JR. 40 West Wyomissing Avenue, Mohnton, Pennsylvania. Major: Economics. Birthplace: Reading, Pennsylvania. Activities: ICG 3, 4; Debating Society 3; Basketball 1 (jayvee); Cross Country 2, 4; Track 1, 2, 3, 4; Class Night 1, 2; Varsity Club 1, 2, 3, 4.

LLOYD O. LOECHEL, JR. 543 Chestnut Street, Columbia, Pennsylvania. Major: Economics. Birthplace: Columbia, Pennsylvania. Activities: Glee Club 1; ICG 1, 2, 3, 4; Spanish Club 1, 2, 3, 4; Cross Country 1; Wrestling 1, 2, 3, 4.

HAROLD AUGUSTUS SCHAEFFER MILLER 7502 Colonial Road, Brooklyn, New York. Major: English. Birthplace: Brooklyn, New York. Activities: NEWS 1, 2; Glee Club 1, 2, 3, 4; WHRC 1; Film Club 1, 2; Basketball 1 (jayvee); Class Night 1, 2, 3; *Revue* Business Editor 4.

PERCY NEEL RITTENHOUSE "Stomally," Box 343, West Chester, Pennsylvania. Major: Biology. Birthplace: Philadelphia, Pennsylvania. Activities: ICG 3, 4; Cross Country 4; Track 1, 2, 3, 4; Varsity Club 1, 2, 3, 4.

JOHN V. A. SHARP 180 Ames Street, Leonia, New Jersey. Major: Geology. Birthplace: New York, New York. Activities: WHRC 1, 2, 3; German Club 1, 2; Football 1, 2 (jayvee); Baseball 1; Class Night 1, 2.

NINTH ENTRY II

Living in dignified state at the end of Lloyd that has radiators in its bedrooms—and which is as near to Erin's Tenth Entry as one can be and still remain respectable—are Peter Austin-Small, Dick Newbold, and their Gray-Green atmosphere.

Austin-Small—the only man of '52 to carry a hyphen in his name—crowned his respectability with elegance by becoming a history major. A man of leisure and numerous naps, Pete has nevertheless found time to function in the Glee Club—as President, in his senior year—and to maintain the honor of his class in an intramural way by turning out for soccer (forward) and softball (pitcher) with persistent regularity. Pete's companion as a Lunt enthusiast is Bill Gray, who, though currently dallying with the Naval Reserve, has his long-range sights set on corporation law. One of Miss Post's pillars in the Library, Bill made his most vocal contribution to the College by serving, for two years, as a loose-jointed cheerleader, subsiding only when senior status brought dignity in its train.

Dick Newbold somehow missed the sure haven of the history department, but only to wander in next-door under Ralph Sargent's shingle. There he nursed his indecision—unable to determine whether to take his final place in the courtroom or in the pulpit. In this college interim, however, he employed his talents broadly—debating, broadcasting, or just being Jack Lester's old-faithful halfback on the jayvee soccer team. His spare moments he spent caring for his distinctive *coiffure* or wishing Austin-Small would keep away from the phonograph. The Ninth Entry scene, finally, is completed by Joe Green—a disciple of the Roche-Haviland-Somers combo, who took up, not without success, fencing under the auspicious tutelage of M. Henri Gordon, and who is more widely known for his phenomenal jiggerbugging ability.

PETER AUSTIN-SMALL 2 Grandview Circle, Pleasantville, New York.
Major: History. Birthplace: New York, New York. Activities: Glee Club 1, 2, 3, President 4; Class Night 2, 3; Cap and Bells 3, 4.

WILLIAM SUMMERFIELD GRAY, JR. 2140 Chestnut Avenue, Ardmore, Pennsylvania. Major: History. Birthplace: Philadelphia, Pennsylvania. Activities: Drama Club 2; Cheerleader 2, 3; Football 1 (jayvee); Basketball 1 (jayvee); Class Night 3.

JOSEPH HENRY GREENE, JR. 522 Rock Glen Drive, Wynnwood, Pennsylvania. Major: Political Science. Birthplace: Philadelphia, Pennsylvania. Activities: Fencing 1, 2 (jayvee), 3.

RICHARD W. NEWBOLD 140 Madison Avenue, Mount Holly, New Jersey. Major: English. Birthplace: Mount Holly, New Jersey. Activities: WHRC 3; Debating Society 2; Chess Club 1; Soccer 1, 3, 4 (jayvee), 2; Class Night 3.





RESERVE-DESK POLITICOS

Upstairs in Founders is the hide-out of social significance at Haverford.

Most eminent, in one sense, of this group is the distinguished committee-man, James Hudson. Jim may invariably be seen at meals, clip-board in hand, making the rounds of tables, summoning one deliberator after another to participate in some reformatory enterprise. If it's not the Bookstore Committee, then it's the Collection Speakers Committee—or maybe the I.C.G. At any rate, Jim's the boy who—just for example—has charge of inviting his fellows to lunch with visiting politicians, humorists or what have you at the post-Collection hash-and-onion-soup sessions. He has also worked this year as president of the Haverford chapter of the I.C.G.—ably directing its multifarious campaigns, conventions, conferences, pollwatching, and Democrat-delivering enterprises. Jim takes his political science seriously—hopes to move on to teach in the field.

More on the theoretical end of the political log is Peter Landé—'52's favorite radical. Pete, who looks to be, and probably is, the youngest member of the class, came to Haverford from the Cherry Lawn School—an accomplishment not in itself to be despised. Pete's athletic interests—of a more or less varsity variety—have been confined to the Cross Country team, whose manager he was in his senior year. But his other interests have not been confined at all—at least, not in any clear sense of the word.

The third member of this trio is Dave Harper (yes, he's related to the professor of the same name), who came to Haverford from Harvard at the beginning of his junior year. One of Ira Reid's most eminent disciples, Dave has been (of course) a member of the I.C.G. and has quite ably represented his dormitory on the Students' Council.

DAVID H. HARPER 191 Race Street, Denver, Colorado. Major: Political Science. Birthplace: New York, New York. Activities: Students' Council 4; ICG 2, 3, 4.

JAMES W. HUDSON 3815 43rd, N.E., Seattle 5, Washington. Major: Political Science. Birthplace: Carlinville, Illinois. Activities: Curriculum Committee 4; Collection Speakers Committee Chairman 4; Freshman Introduction Committee 4; Glee Club 1, 2, 3; WHRC 2, 3, 4; ICG 1, 2, 3, Secretary-Treasurer 4; Debating Society 4; Public Affairs Association President 4.

PETER W. LANDÉ Cherry Lawn, Darien, Connecticut. Major: Political Science. Birthplace: Berlin, Germany. Activities: Collection Speakers Committee 4; ICG 2, 3, 4; German Club 1, 2, 4; Bridge Club 1; Film Club 1; International Relations Club 1, 2; Cross Country Assistant Manager 3, Manager 4.

SECOND ENTRY

Seldom seen on campus unless on the way to or from a chemistry or biology lab, and having been roommates since Barclay days, Joe Gailey and Al Solem constitute perhaps the class's tightest scientific clique. Joe lists his loves in the following order: (1) Betty, (2) chemistry, (3) reading the funnies, and (4) eating chocolate cup cakes. His future, it says here, holds marriage and a career as a research chemist in store.

All-informative on matters biological, Al impressed his fellows in Dr. Henry's Bug 11 sessions by being able to draw the innards of conjugating paramoecia better than anyone else; from these auspicious beginnings, by virtue of hours spent in labs and at the Academy of Natural Sciences, Al has already tucked away his Phi Beta Kappa and convinced everyone that he can take a Ph.D. at Michigan and a future of writing monographs on snails easily in stride.

Dick Greenwood is known by his omnipresent chuckle and by the assortment of plaid vests in which he decks himself out come important weekends—both of which account, no doubt, for the reverberating success of his exploits in the environs of Denbigh Hall. Extracurricular-wise, Dick's claims to fame lie in his having done a presumably diplomatic job as liaison man for the Faculty Women's Club, and in having done a downright thorough job of confusing Coach Henri Gordon's fencing scores.

Bob Johnston impressed us all as freshmen by the promise of his becoming the Class of '52's leading tippler and by his uncanny ability at maintaining his profanity-nonprofanity ratio at about three to one. Since then, we can merely say that the promise has become a certainty and that the ability hasn't flagged one whit. Otherwise known as a frustrated athlete from a place called Brigantine, New Jersey, Bob plans to be Haverford School's youngest teacher.

JOSEPH A. GAILEY 401-A Roosevelt Avenue, York, Pennsylvania. Major: Chemistry. Birthplace: York, Pennsylvania. Activities: Chemistry Club 1, 2, 3, 4; Football 1 (jayvee).

RICHARD JACKSON GREENWOOD 1216 Stirling Street, Coatesville, Pennsylvania. Major: Chemistry. Birthplace: Coatesville, Pennsylvania. Activities: NEWS Photographer 1, 2; Record Photographer 1, 2, 3; WHRC 1, 2; German Club 2; Chemistry Club 1, 2, 3, 4; Photography Club 1, 2, 3, 4; Fencing Manager 4; Class Night 1, 2, 3; Varsity Club 4.

ROBERT A. JOHNSTON 25th Street and Revere Boulevard, Brigantine, New Jersey. Major: Psychology. Birthplace: Allentown, Pennsylvania. Activities: Math Club 2; Football 1; Baseball 1, 2, 3, 4.

G. ALAN SOLEM 625 N. Elmwood Avenue, Oak Park, Illinois. Major: Biology. Birthplace: Oak Park, Illinois. Activities: German Club 1, 2; Chemistry Club 3; Philosophy Club 3; Photography Club 2; Soccer 2; Track 1; Class Night 1; Phi Beta Kappa 3; Field Club 1, 2, President 3, 4.





SQUARED CIRCLE OF LEAST CONFUSION

We now arrive at the higher math or Phi Beta level where they integrate and differentiate with more facility than the rest of us mathematical peasants add and subtract. This also might be called the Prudential level, since all four of these lightning calculators have had summer jobs in the actuarial department of the insurance company of that name. Bob Foley is the only one of the four who plans to go to work for that company upon graduation, however.

John Woll will take his mathematical talents into medical school, of all places. A brilliant and determined fellow, he should have no trouble in applying his talents in so odd (for a mathematician) and so strenuous (for anyone) a sphere of activity. It's doubtful, though, if he will be able to equal—or even approach—the scholastic record he's compiled here. His athletic record has been quite impressive, too. Four years on the varsity soccer team and three as one of Pop's stalwarts in track speak for themselves.

Bob Foley, leader of the Film Club till he embalmed it, is better known for his own photography than the movies of other people he used to show in Roberts on Friday nights, and his shots have long filled the pages of *Record* and *NEWS* alike. Possessor of a cultivated drawing-room slouch, Bob has indulged his urbane tastes by seeing more plays in Philly per annum than all the rest of us put together. Sky-scraperish Charlie Greene, Bob's roommate, has kept his pills well locked out of harm's way, spent hours in the observatory trying desperately to keep up with Dr. Green (no relation), and played second bass on Billy Reese's ball club. Robin Ives, identifiable by his brief case and inquiring, unbelieving smile, is known for his lectures to the Math Club, the abstrusity of which would set even Einstein to scratching his head.

ROBERT TAPPAN FOLEY Seminole Hotel, Winter Park, Florida. Major: Mathematics. Birthplace: Orlando, Florida. Activities: *NEWS* 1, Photographic Editor 2, 3; *Record* 1, 2, 4, Photographic Editor 3; *WHRC* 1, 2, 3; *Photography Club* 2, 3, 4; *Film Club Co-Chairman* 3; *Phi Beta Kappa* 3.

CHARLES M. GREENE 230 Chemung Street, Corning, New York. Major: Mathematics. Birthplace: Corning, New York. Activities: *Orchestra* 1; *WHRC* 1, 2; *Math Club* 1, 2, 3; *Chemistry Club* 2; *Philosophy Club* 3; *Chess Club* 2, 3, 4; *Bridge Club* 3; *Cross Country* 1, *Manager* 2; *Fencing* 1, 2, 3; *Track* 3; *Sailing* 3; *Varsity Club* 2, 3, 4; *Phi Beta Kappa* 3.

ROBERT T. IVES, II 540 East St. Davids Avenue, St. Davids, Pennsylvania. Major: Mathematics. Birthplace: Wayne, Pennsylvania. Activities: *German Club* 1, 2, 3; *Chemistry Club* 1, 2, 3; *Math Club* 1, 2, 3, 4; *Chess Club* 1, 2, 3, 4; *Phi Beta Kappa* 3.

JOHN WILLIAM WOLL, JR. Oak Dale Farm, Newtown, Pennsylvania. Major: Mathematics. Birthplace: Philadelphia, Pennsylvania. Activities: *Glee Club* 2, 3, 4; *Orchestra* 1; *German Club* 4; *Math Club* 2, 3, *President* 4; *Soccer* 1, 2, 3, 4; *Track* 2, 3, 4; *Class Night* 1; *Cap and Bells* 4; *Varsity Club* 2, 3, 4; *Phi Beta Kappa* 3.

TANT PIS

George Lamphere is perhaps best known to the student body at large as the most efficient and obliging *garçon* that ever waited in the dining room. The Lamphere technique is to wait ten minutes before making an appearance, bestow a liberal slurping of gravy on everyone, and then, with eyebrow raised and lip curled, retire in triumph to the kitchen. As a burly baritone in *Il Janitoro*, however, George has proved himself pleasant and capable.

Seldom seen outside a ten-foot radius of Lamphere is Laurie Leonard, who obtrudes himself on campus largely by way of picture prints stamped on the back with "Lawrence Leonard—Photographs For All Occasions." These he peddles throughout the dormitories in a flat New England accent, making a sizeable fortune in the process. Other factors in his life are "A Quarter a Burp," buying meal tickets, and a future at Harvard Medical School.

In Jim Boissevain we have the President of the French House, an ex-class Secretary, a generally popular fellow, and, at the opposite pole from his roommate, the best waiter in the dining room. Though born in London and stationed in Trieste after the war, the center of Jim's European allegiances is Paris, to which he repaired to spend his Junior year—*not*, we are informed, on the Sweetbriar Plan.

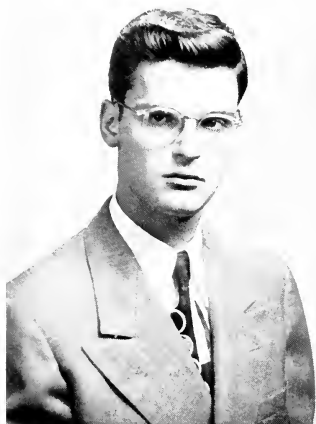
Cheerfully oozing French culture this year has been John Wagner, another Junior-year-abroad man. Having rubbed noses with Sartre *et compagnie* at the Sorbonne for a year, John succeeded in becoming an existentialist to the top of his red hair, and has since wasted no opportunities to see to it that the philosophy department hew to the straight Sartrian path. Perhaps Yale Divinity School will add a little essence to check the existential overflow.

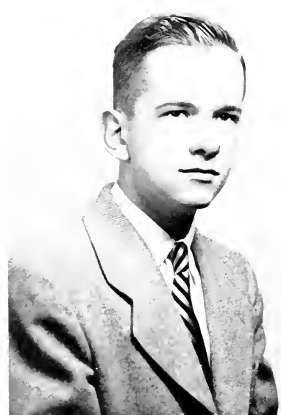
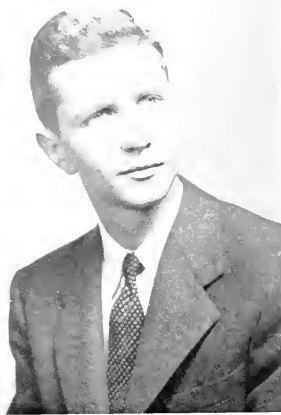
JEREMY FERGUS BOISSEVAIN *Huntingdon Valley, Pennsylvania.*
Major: French. Birthplace: London, England. Activities: Class Secretary 2; Drama Club 1, 2, 4; ICG 1, 2; French Club 1, 2, President 4; Football 1, 2 (jayvee); Track 1; Class Night 1, 2; Cap and Bells 2, 4; Junior Year at University of Paris.

GEORGE ELWOOD LAMPHERE *3000 39th Street, N.W., Washington 16, D. C.* Major: Engineering. Birthplace: Paoli, Pennsylvania. Activities: Drama Club 1, 2, 3, Secretary-Treasurer 4; Glee Club 1; French Club 1, 2, 3, 4; Cap and Bells 3, 4.

LAWRENCE M. LEONARD *24 Moss Hill Road, Jamaica Plain, Massachusetts.* Major: Chemistry. Birthplace: Boston, Massachusetts. Activities: Orchestra 1; Chemistry Club 4; Photography Club 1, 2, 3, 4; Cross Country 1, 2; Wrestling 2; Hiking Club 3.

JOHN CALVIN WAGNER *149 Grandview Road, Ardmore, Pennsylvania.* Major: Philosophy. Birthplace: Bryn Mawr, Pennsylvania. Activities: Glee Club 1, 2, 4; Chess Club 1, 2; Philosophy Club 4; Humanities Forum 4; Junior Year at University of Paris.





THE THRONE ROOM

The Diary Of Hon. Gerald McFreund-Freund

- 7:30—Kicked by Norris.
7:31—Asks for *N. Y. Times*.
7:32—Falls out of bed on reading MacArthur speech.
7:33—Paddles to bathroom.
9:00—Caselli appointment.
10-11—Recooperation hour, or sniffing out the grass roots.
11:01—Decides on law school.
11:02-11:05—Project course.
11:06—Puts *Also Sprach Zarathustra* on phonograph.
12:00—Decides against law.
1:00—Told of honor breach.
1:01—Rolls up sleeves.
1:02—Calls runner (Sachs).
1:15—Convenes Council.
1:16—Freund begins to outline proposed course of action.
4:00—Freund finishes.
4:01—Council concurs.
6:30—Freund lights candle and listens to Toscanini.
8:15—Decides on law school.
8:30—Skips Ed. Comm.
10:00—Calls for pizza.
12:01—Stands on head.
12:02—Paddles to bathroom; stubs toe, cursing MacA.
2:45—Is heard to mutter, "What infinite heart's-ease must kings neglect . . ."

The Diary Of Rev. R. Alfred-Norris, Rh.S.

- 7:30—Kicks Freund.
7:31—Lunges to bath, misses.
8-11—Decides what to do next.
11:01—Blows nose, causing dust to obscure room.
11:03—Decides not to do edit.
11:04—Decides Tapke will.
11:05—Thinks Tapke won't.
11:06—Decides against edit.
11:07—Puts Caruso on phono.
2:00—Sees White.
2:01—Decides on edit.
2:30—Convenes his editors.
2:31—Starts on "Editing is what editors are for."
4:00—Still going on "Editing is what editors are for."
4:30—Plops into bed for nap.
5:45—Emerges blearily, hair resembling tufted titmouse.
6:00—Forgets to tell anyone of Ed. Comm. meeting.
8:30—Convenes Ed. Comm. (i.e., self and Prof. Post).
9:45—Damns Crawford.
10:00—Starts editorial — "It would seem, in view of . . ."
10:30—Decides to publish letter to editor instead.
11:00—Ingests 2 large pizzas.
2:45—Is heard to mutter, "Φιλοσοφία Βίον Κυβερνήτης."

The Diary Of Pandit P. F. Tapgi

- 7:30—Goes back to sleep.
10:15—Opens left eye.
10:30—Brushes upper teeth.
10:45—Puts on shoes.
11:00—Brushes lower teeth.
11:05—Ties shoes.
11:08—Puts Prokofiev's *Classical Symphony* on phono.
11:30—Cornflakes at the coop.
1—Decides on phil major.
1:30—Starts on Dougie paper.
4:00—Finishes sixth line.
5:00—Favors history major.
5:30—Postpones *Record* staff meeting (Cone incensed).
7:00—Skips NEWS board.
8:30—Skips Ed. Comm.
8:31—Leaves Allen in charge of Philosophy Club meeting.
8:32—Overwhelmed with responsibility, threatens to resign from everything.
8:33—BMC Phil Club.
9:30-10:30—Completes seventh line of Dougie paper.
11:00—Decides on phil major.
11:01—Pizza. One short beer.
12:00—Leads Luntworshippers in bedtime prayers.
1:00—Bed. Shuts left eye.
2:45—Is heard to mutter, "Quid est veritas?"

GERALD FREUND 91 Payson Avenue, New York 34, New York. Major: Political Science. Birthplace: Berlin, Germany. Activities: Students' Council President 4; Class President 2; Committee on Education 4, Chairman 2, 3; Collection Speakers Committee 2, 3; NEWS 1, 2, 3, 4; ICG 2, 4, President 3; Philosophy Club 3, 4; International Relations Club 1, 2; Class Night 3; Founders Club 4; Honor System Committee 3.

RICHARD ALFRED NORRIS, JR. 3501 Dunlop Street, Chevy Chase, Maryland. Major: Philosophy. Birthplace: Washington, D. C. Activities: Committee on Education 2, 3, Chairman 4; Collection Speakers Committee 2; Curriculum Committee 4; NEWS 1, 2, 3, Editor 4; Record 4; Philosophy Club 2, 3, 4; Fencing 1, 2, 3 (jayvee); Phi Beta Kappa 3; Rhodes Scholar-Elect 4.

PETER FRANK TAPKE 8609 Woodbrook Lane, Chevy Chase, Maryland. Major: Philosophy. Birthplace: Washington, D. C. Activities: Committee on Education 2, 3, 4; Collection Speakers Committee 4; Curriculum Committee 4; NEWS 1, 2, 3, Senior News Editor 4; Record Managing Editor 4; Philosophy Club 3, President 4.

VITA SINE LITTERIS MORS

First luminary in this constellation of polylingual literati comes Pete Bien, who actually arrived from the high shores of Harvard only two years ago. Since then, this sparrow-voiced intellect has proceeded to confound professors and students alike with his nonchalant references to the esoterica of Carlyle and Kierkegaard. But Pete has also helped dispense learning to the masses by organizing the Haverford *Revue*, which has replaced the defunct *Counterpoint*.

We now present *Henricus Ewaldus, Regnans in Coelis*, alias Henry Ewald. After serving two years as Professor Post's whipping-boy, he transferred his allegiance to Miss de Graaf and Ho Hunter, with the ostensible intention of becoming the George Kennan or Chip Bohlen of 1970. This background, coupled with leg power built up in puffing for Pop Haddleton, should stand Henry in good stead the day after (or possibly before) Stalin finds out how many divisions the Pope has.

Tom Forsythe, whose rumpled shock of blond hair could have been seen most any afternoon during the past three years hovering about the reference section of the library, also has made his way faithfully up to BMC and Miss de Graaf. The rest of Tom's time, apart from Glee Club and Drama Club activities, seems to have been taken up in pipeful pontifications (of the Hoch Deutsch variety) with his roommate . . .

Burt Pike, who has completed about the fullest linguistic circle around Haverford in quite some time. The bane of all the language departments (because he wanted to major in them all), he has nevertheless managed to shoot his way into the Pike-designed Comparative Literature major. Alienated from the French Department by Mrs. Gutwirth's lighter-fluid punch, he has subsequently passed through the German Department and Italian 301 at Bryn Mawr. For the future, the *Record* is informed that a "cozy professorship" lies in store for Burt.

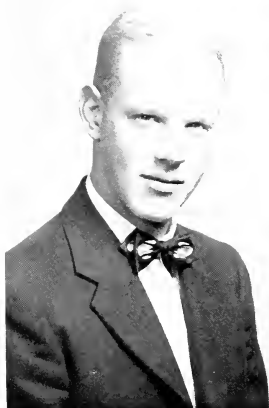
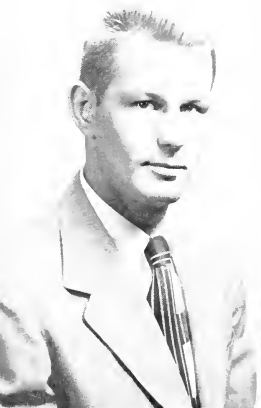
PETER A. BIEN *Riparius P.O., New York. Major: Music. Birthplace: New York, New York. Activities: Freshman Introduction Committee 4; Revue Co-Editor 4; Humanities Forum 4.*

HENRY EWALD *4007 Connecticut Avenue, N.W., Washington 8, D. C. Major: Economics and Russian. Birthplace: Mobile, Alabama. Activities: Drama Club 1, 3; German Club 3; Cross Country 1, 2, 3, 4; Track 1, 2, 3; Varsity Club 3, 4.*

THOMAS R. FORSYTHE *Locust Lane Farm, Medford, New Jersey. Major: German. Birthplace: Medford, New Jersey. Activities: Drama Club 3; Glee Club 2, 3, 4; German Club 2, 3, 4; Cap and Bells 4.*

BURTON E. PIKE *65 Rowena Road, Newton Center 59, Massachusetts. Major: Comparative Literature. Birthplace: Boston, Massachusetts. Activities: Record 3, 4; Glee Club 1, 2, 3, 4; Orchestra 1, Business Manager 2; French Club 2, 3, 4; German Club 2, 3, President 4; Photography Club 4; Cap and Bells 4, Secretary-Treasurer 3; Phi Beta Kappa 3.*





WEDLOCKED

Sharing the joint and double distinction of being married men and of having been managing editors of the NEWS are Freddie Hetzel and John Wirt. Furthermore—and at this juncture the parallelism seems almost suspect—both are political science majors. John studies politics with much the same outlook he adopts toward the matter of smallpox vaccination—the slight infection he deems less annoying than the disease itself. If he, Shirley, Faith Elizabeth (8 mos.) and the Model A ever make it to the University of Edinburgh, one is tempted to envisage him as editor, linotypist and copy-boy for a local paper in the Orkneys. But then there's always the possibility that he'll take up corporation law and spend his declining years discovering ambiguities in the turgid prose of Washington bureaucrats.

Freddie, on the other hand, is not so much anti-political as simply non-political. A nimble left-outside at soccer, Freddie is at once too honest and efficient (as he proved by working on the NEWS) and too intelligent (as he proved by resigning from the NEWS) for mere political action. One sees him, perhaps, as a future Chairman of the AFSC, or as the Jack Lester of 1962.

One of the class's most likable members is Dave Dewees, forthright debunker of debunkers and prophet for realism in religious institutions. He was Class Treasurer for two years; doubtless destined for yet greater things, he got married instead. His gain and the class's loss. Also likable but little seen (since his marriage) is Guy Murdoch, a thoroughly pleasant chap and strong contender for Spoon Man. Fair-haired man of the class is Al Adam, who, on his way to gridiron fame and glory, substituted the coop for athletic exertion to become undisputed king of the coffee and lady-killing set.

ALBERT CONRAD ADAM, JR. 46 South Wyoming Avenue, Ardmore, Pennsylvania. Major: Psychology. Birthplace: South Ardmore, Pennsylvania. Activities: Golf 2, 3.

DAVID ALAN DEWEES 2307 B Haverford Road, Ardmore, Pennsylvania. Major: English. Birthplace: Ross, California. Activities: Class Treasurer 1, 2; Customs Committee 2; WHRC 1, 2; ICG 1; Football 1 (javyee); Class Night 1.

FREDERIC V. HETZEL, II 768 College Avenue, Haverford, Pennsylvania. Major: Political Science. Birthplace: Bryn Mawr, Pennsylvania. Activities: NEWS 1, 2, Managing Editor 3; ICG 1, 2; Soccer 1, 2 (javyee), 3, 4; Varsity Club 3, 4.

GUY CHARLES MURDOCH 144 West Penn Street, Philadelphia 44, Pennsylvania. Major: Chemistry. Birthplace: Philadelphia, Pennsylvania. Activities: Track 2, 3, 4; Varsity Club 2, 3, 4.

JOHN BELDING WIRT 2309 Haverford Road, Ardmore, Pennsylvania. Major: Political Science. Birthplace: Cedar Falls, Iowa. Activities: NEWS 1, 2, 3, Managing Editor 4; Fencing 1, 2 (javyee).

GRADUATES

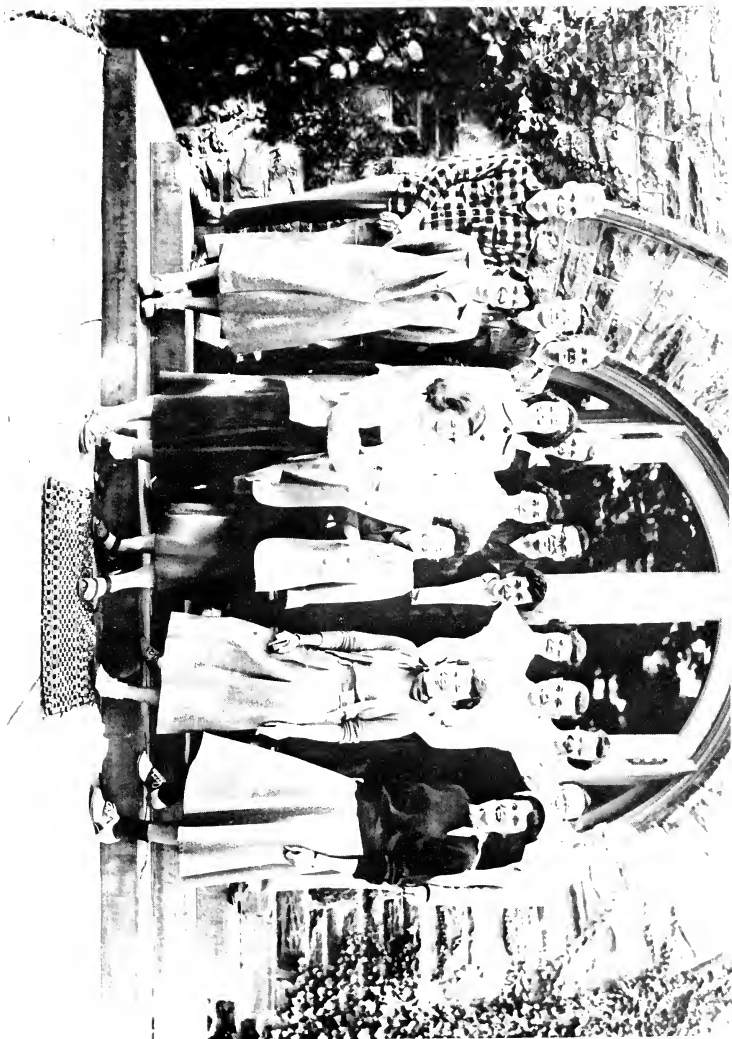
The current academic year marked the founding of a Haverford co-educational graduate program in what the administration called "social and technical assistance," a program designed to train students for careers in backward areas of the world that are attempting to industrialize and in war-torn nations facing problems of reconstruction. A rigorous schedule is required of the graduates: five academic courses, non-academic work in such matters as machine tools and electronics, and at least three months of field work—a satisfactory paper on which qualifies the student for an M.A.

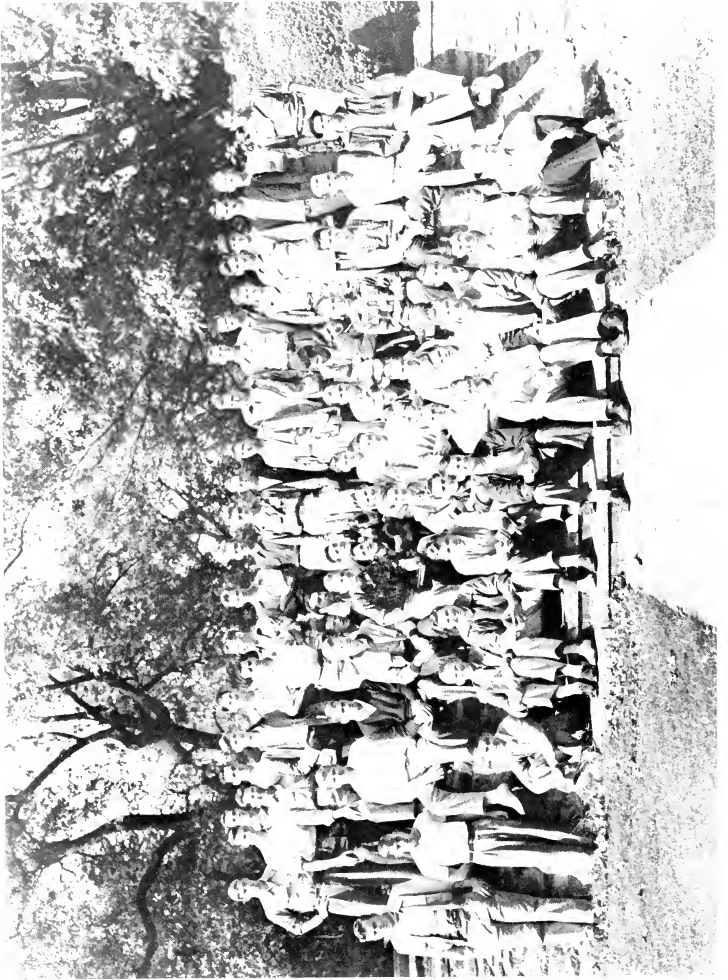
Thirteen women and eight men enrolled for the program's inaugural year. Coming here with bachelor degrees obtained elsewhere (with the exception of Buzz Whitall, '50), the group represented fourteen different colleges, from Kentucky's Berea to Canada's University of Toronto. It turned out to be a highly heterogeneous group, and a highly controversial one.

Undergraduates tended, not wholly without justification, to regard the group simply as a rather odd, dull and clannish local arm of the American Friends Service Committee, invariably found plodding away in the library and irretrievably committed to a lifetime of doing good. Especially distressing to undergraduate eyes was the sight of a dozen unkempt females straggling into the dining hall for, say, Saturday night supper, wearing wrinkled shirts out over faded blue jeans; such a sight was, in effect, a graphic restatement of the founding fathers' attitude toward women students at Haverford.

The reason for this inauspicious initial impression is quite similar to a familiar cause of hostility on the international scene—ignorance about one's neighbors. Undergraduates had surprisingly little contact with the graduates; the graduates in turn took almost no interest in undergraduate activities. Small wonder, then, that the graduates, when considered at all, were dismissed as a hopeless crew learning to dig latrines for the Sudanese.

In point of fact, the graduate program is both bold and worthwhile. It is designed to turn out administrative assistants and liaison officers capable of doing overseas legwork for, principally, the functional organizations of the United Nations and the technical assistance (Point Four) efforts of the United States. The college thus hopes to give positive support to current endeavors to construct a social and economic basis for long-term world peace. Whether this graduate program is capable of materially assisting such endeavors remains to be seen. But the college's experiment is certainly worth a thorough-going trial. And, in the words of its energetic chairman, Dr. Harry Pfund, thus far the program has been "going along fairly successfully."





JUNIORS

The strong point of this year's junior class is athletics. The weak point is literary ability. And the weakness of its writing talent is roughly equal to the strength of its athletic prowess, a measure of that strength (and corresponding weakness) being given by the number of juniors who, in their junior year, were captains of varsity teams.

Joe Stein was captain of last fall's cross country team and, this spring, has been captain of the track squad. During the winter, Wayne Hurtubise was co-captain of basketball, Skip Mattson, one of Philadelphia's outstanding foil men, was co-captain of fencing, and Harry Bair was captain of wrestling. Further, the spring has seen another junior captain, Jack Piotrow, hard-hitting ace of the tennis team. This impressive list of junior captains of varsity teams has undoubtedly not been previously equalled and would be a bright spot on the record of any class.

Unfortunately, there is space here to mention only a few of the non-captain junior athletes. Dick Wood has about the most powerful and most reliable right foot that has ever graced our soccer backfield. Another plucky fighter on the soccer team is Bob Young, who has been elected captain for next fall. In football, Phil Vance, also a captain-elect, has been an outstanding end; it is hoped that next fall he will have a chance to repeat his 1950 act of scoring a winning touchdown against Swarthmore. Con Hellwege is anchor man of the Nautical Club and next year's commodore.

To leave athletics, finally, and get around to: Bob Crichlow, 1951-52 Students' Council treasurer and, consequently, key man in the local financial jungle; Dave Caskey, secretary to the same outfit (and, if you'll pardon us, a veteran member of the varsity tennis team); Herb Hickman, whose superlative chess ability has put Haverford on the Eastern chess map; Drew Lewis, who, as business manager of both the 1952 *Record* and the 1952-53 NEWS, is the first to hold both posts concurrently; Charlie Robinson, who ran last fall's Customs Committee with firmness and understanding; Jack Piotrow, top man in the Drama Club; and Ed Reed, Phil Vance, Lew Thomas and Stump Matteson, all officers of the Class of '53.

The above-mentioned lack of writers has cost the juniors dearly. For example, their freshman-year Class Night show was one of the most ill-advised productions imaginable. And the major student publications next year will be remarkably free of '53 leadership; for a view of the leaders, turn the page.

SOPHOMORES

Few people would deny that the Class of '54 had left its mark upon Haverford even before reaching the end of its sophomore year. It was obvious from the first that this was no ordinary class. While still in freshman infancy, it produced the first non-slapstick rhinie Class Night show in that institution's history. Furthermore, it was certainly no mean feat to destroy Barclay to such a degree that it had to be completely remodeled. Many classes before had failed where '54 succeeded.

The class seemed to move forward in great bursts of energy. In one such excess of ambition last fall, it undertook a dance project of staggering proportions. To everyone's surprise, the dance was carried to a completely successful conclusion; characteristically, arrangements were made at the very last minute.

By the end of the year, the class had supplied the various varsity squads with first-string material (esp., hard-hitting Dick Bourne of the football backfield), given the NEWS an editor (Jim Crawford), and packed the staffs of every campus organization with a disproportionately high number of members (e.g., Steve Sachs, Fred Muth, et al.). The Class managed at the same time to register the highest academic class average in quite some time.

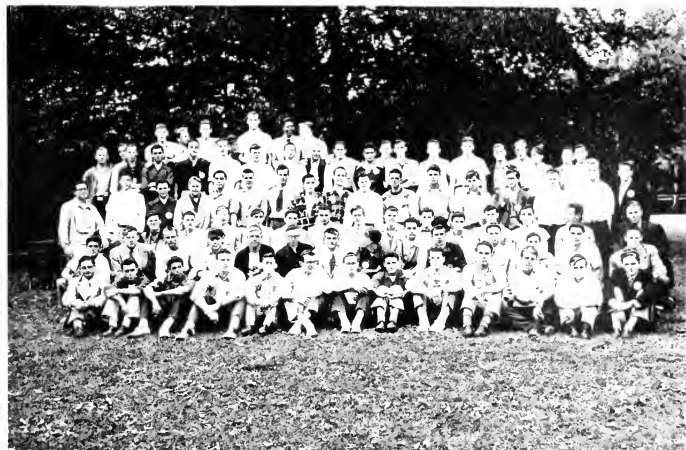
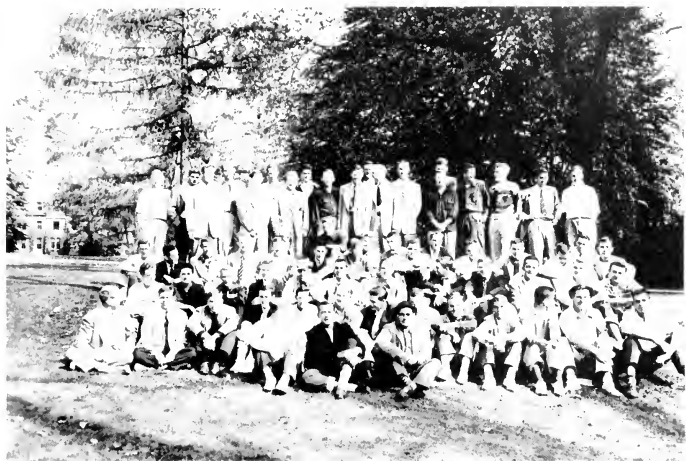
Few sophomores are certain of where they are going; none doubt their ability to get there.

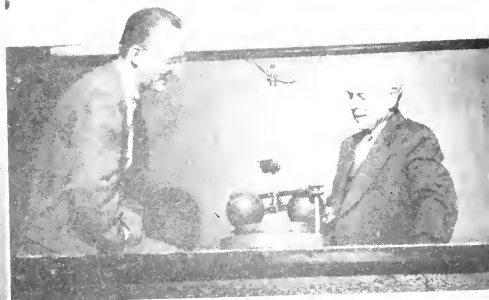
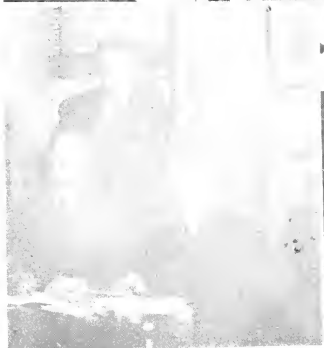
FRESHMEN

The little ones on the campus spent the year emerging from rhiniehood to become full-blown Haverfordians. Beginning its college career by listening to the customary speeches from the Customs Committee Blackhats, the Class of '55, one week later, responded by staging a bloody five-hour revolt. Members of the class still stand ready to die defending the claim that more upper-classmen than freshmen went into the pond that night.

Soon after the red hats and green badges were shed, the freshmen elected their officers, namely, James Braker, president, Paulding Phelps, vice-president, David Dorsey, secretary, and Lee Hazelton, treasurer. Then the class went on to bigger and braver deeds, such as helping Haverford score 43 points against Swarthmore in the infamous battle for the virtue plaque. Freshmen swarmed all over campus activities, many winning letters in varsity sports.

Acclimating themselves to Haverford life, the freshmen had a hard winter, shivering behind snowball-shattered windows, ginkgo-squashing on the way to Meeting, attending the required and detested public speaking course. With the coming of spring, the boys discovered Tenth and the Bryn Mawr stiff-arm, and now are well on their way to becoming men.





ANIMALS USE THE DU FORM

The German Department, a refuge of academic conservatism, is headed by the only faculty member to have read *Finnegan's Wake*, namely John Kelly, whose mild drawl has mellowed here for thirty years. His colleagues are Harry Pfund, '22, whose clipped, dry manner conceals the orderly soul of a scholar, and Navy-man Alfred Steer, '35, owner of the German Shepherd that guards the doors of Chase and the library.

ASYMPTOTIC SURDS

The mathematics department has not yet recovered from the loss of Carl Allendoerfer a year ago, nor does such recovery, at present, seem likely. Messrs. James and Strehler, the new hands hired to replace Allendoerfer, are going forward manfully, however, assisted by Albert Wilson, better known for his Fifth Day dissertations on St. Paul, and by Cletus Oakley, better known for his general extracurricular exuberance.

ATOMS AND AZIMUTHS

Best-liked of Haverford's physical scientists is Louis Green, a patient, friendly fellow with a southern accent and an aversion to words like *orthography*. His abilities as astronomer and teacher are of the first magnitude. On the more earthy level is physicist Richard M. Sutton, '22, popularly known (from his initials) as "root mean square," and as an inventor of novel demonstration procedure.

" . . . AT YOUR EARLIEST CONVENIENCE"

The Dean's chair this year was occupied by William Edward Cadbury, Jr., '31, who was formerly with the chemistry department and who brought to his job as distinguished a Quaker surname as that of his predecessor. The transition went smoothly, causing popular apprehensions to be quickly dispelled as Bill Cadbury proved equal to his new task.

BALI, NIGERIA, AND ROUSILLON

The new-sprung respectability of cultural anthropology has brought three proponents of its Way. There's sociologist Ira Reid, exuding facts about Bali in the vexatious vocabulary of Operational Significance. There's Charles Schwab, adjunct of the grad program, who is reputed to know all about how they do things in Nigeria. And there's Larry Wylie, French professor who has performed a social dissection on the tiny Midi village of Rousillon.

BRIGHT YOUNG MEN

With the exception of Heber Harper, '42, temporary stand-in for Herman Somers, the disciples of learn-through-discussion pictured opposite foreshadow the future of Haverford liberal arts. Field Haviland and John Roche are political scientists, the former being a carefully passionate internationalist, the latter a breathlessly brazen theorist. But it's Ho Hunter, '43, who is the most outstanding of these junior executives; he has developed an informal yet lucid lecture style and is making quite a name for himself through his studies of the Soviet.

CEREBRAL CHIROPRACTORS

The psychology department received quite a jolt this year in the form of John Campbell, a brash youngster from Harvard who, feeling that psychology and "gut" aren't necessarily synonymous, actually required work from his students—a daring move in an unexpected quarter. But no need for alarm: Abe (Inner Ear) Pepinsky carries on the tradition of the *ancien régime*.

DARWIN AND DOGFISH

Dixie Dunn, '15, is a confusing lecturer, but he more than makes up for it by being marvelously informed on snakes, lizards, toads, and such, and by having a delightful sense of humor. And his sidekicks, Howard Henry and Herndon Dowling, are likewise thoroughly friendly and well versed in the mysteries of plant and animal.

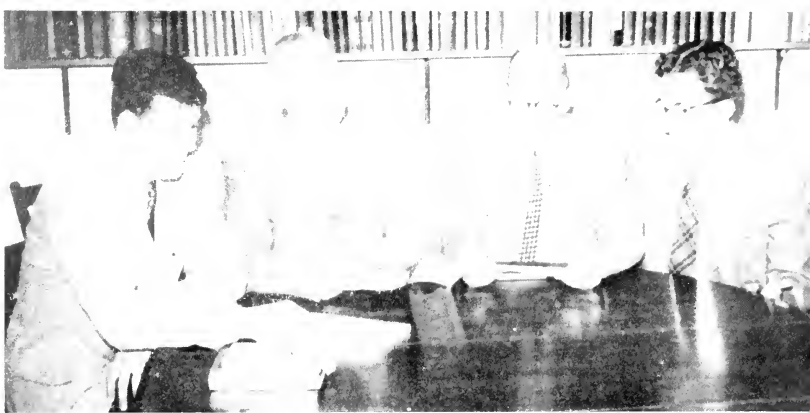
DEPARTMENT OF INTERNAL REVENUE

John Herndon, Haverford's public finance department, teaches one course a semester for the benefit of those who may be concerned, or, possibly, just curious, about the minutiae of the tax laws.

ENGINEERS

Hilles, the campus's most modern building (in fact its *only* modern building), houses the engineering department—a trio made up of mathematical Clayton Holmes, friendly Norman Wilson, and patient Theodore Hetzel, '28. Although this department is not accredited by the national accrediting boys, its majors aren't exactly destined for the breadlines, at least so long as the present shortage of engineers persists.





FROM HERE TO PEDANTRY

The four regular members of the English department have behaved according to expectation this year. Dr. Snyder's "yes" has been as electric, his diaphragm as impermeable, as ever; Ralph Sargent has continued the smiling, breezy, crepe-soled Shakespearean; Jack Lester, '37, has applied his Method to running the library; and John Ashmead has expanded his duties as the model faculty adviser and local authority on the Eighteenth Century.

FROM MENANDER TO MADELYN

In Arnold Post, '11, Terror of the Faculty, who stages himself for all he's worth and then some, Haverford has its foremost proponent of the humanities as a path to wisdom. Epigrammatic and husky-voiced, Mister Post diffuses Greek Literature to the elect in Greek, to the mob in English. Also a humanitarian is French professor Marcel Gutwirth, who is in charge of Western life and literature on the universal scale.

HOBSON'S CHOICE

The economics department has, first, in Howard Teaf, one whose passion for detail is surpassed by none, and whose jaundiced lecture-room smile defies description; and, second, in James Street, one whose passion for economic theory stems from genuine insight, though his lecture-room style at times put his light under a bushel.

HOLD THAT HEMIDEMISEMIQUAVER

Head man in music hereabouts is an Oxford graduate with a remarkable white beard and a remarkable family which includes a young son named Aliosha; the gentleman himself is named Alfred Swan. His right-hand man is Bill Reese, also a family man now, who is the well-known tyrant of Glee Club and Orchestra.

LOS ASENSIOS GENEROSOS

Haverford's most original couple, the Señor and Señora Asensio, run the Spanish House and its inmates with a despotism so benevolent as to be all but invisible. The Señora teaches exclusively now at Swarthmore; her influence, though, is not unfelt here. And in her absence, Señor carries the banner of Spanish culture forward with the same calm gentility which characterizes his supervision of La Casa Española.

MASTERS OF THE MOLECULE

Without doubt the strongest department on campus consists of the threesome shown opposite, who run proceedings in the chemistry building with impeccable skill. A William Meldrum lecture is the quintessence of clarity and precision; Ted Benfey's are almost as good; and the renowned T. O. Jones likewise ranks high as teacher and chemist. Here is a major reason for the success of Haverford's medical school applicants.

NATURAL RESOURCES

Haverford's professor of natural resources, Gilbert White, is known to those who have taken his one course as a teacher of power and ability. Gray-clad, young, and quietly enthusiastic on a number of topics, he is at his best when practicing the educational ideals which, in his second role as President of the College, he preaches. A geographer by profession and a teetotaler by decree, Gil takes life a bit seriously, but has been known to smile.

ONCE A DAY OR AS REQUIRED

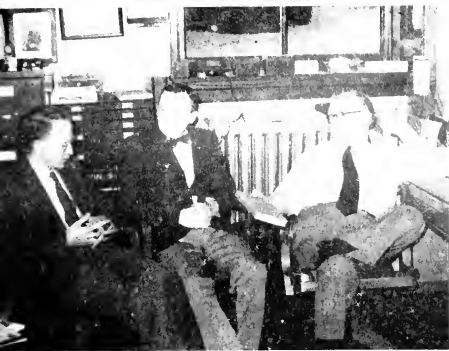
Co-runners of the Haverford Infirmary are two of the College's most venerable stand-bys. Dr. Taylor, '14, drops in once a day to give the sick ones the benefit of his calm and competent scrutiny. Ma Beard is good at prescribing tea and toast for all ailments and wields her injection needle like a tomahawk.

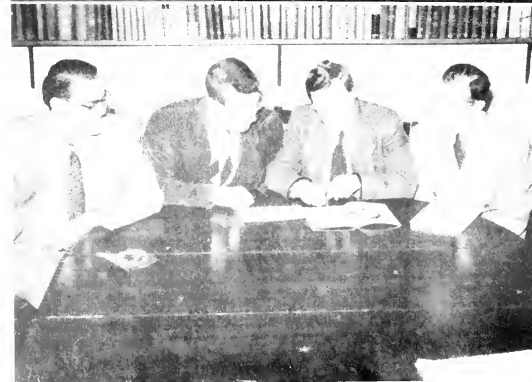
“SOUNDS LOTSA MONEY . . .”

. . . says Aldo (Tenna Percenta) Caselli, the genial object of much undeserved opprobrium, to whom twenty-five cents sounds like lotsa money. His sway as Comptroller is complete. For instance, the college's only sources of nourishment—Coop and Dining Hall—are under his jurisdiction. More immediately his domain includes an attractive bevy of secretaries.

STACK DWELLERS

Denizens of the dusty innards of the library are the stack-dwellers. One might guess that any anatomical change brought on by their particular occupation would be something like long arms or noses with built-in filters. But thus far the only discernible development has turned out to be a certain ambulatory configuration known as the Kangaroo Cakewalk.





THE FOUR GOSPELS

W. W. Comfort and Clarence Pickett, representing the Significance of Meeting and India, Our Third Force, respectively, rate faculty status as president emeritus and lecturer in Christian ethics. W. W. is famous for his sarcasms in his course on Quakerism. Although no one, as of this writing, has heard Pickett lecture, the student body is waiting breathlessly for him to take up the sword of the Lord.

Douglas Steere and Martin Foss represent the mystical element in philosophy. Deliverer of twenty-minute addresses in Meeting, Dougie is more advantageously known in the classroom. The classroom, however, is where Foss is most disconcerting.

THE LION AND THE LAMB

Still head and shoulders above them all is William Lunt, whose spare frame embodies at once the best traditions of excellent teaching, sound scholarship, and affable gentlemanliness which Haverford has. Pinch-hitting for Thomas Drake again has been Edwin Bronner, who, commuting from Temple on alternate days, has made the events of 1776 more palatable by his polished classroom expositions.

THE WILD MAN

A verbal battler awful to behold
Is Parker, Frank—the Naïve Realist.
In infant crib by Logic fondly kissed,
And weaned on Aristotle's Bottle cold,
To Wild in servitude he soon was sold.
All tours de Foss he stoutly doth resist,
And with Distinction's sword his raised fist
Chops up a world completely pigeoned.

But Frank frets not in Realism's cells;
Non-Contradiction's law is roomy quite.
For, hid within its basement deep below,
A sweet and soothing truth resides, which tells
Us all, and satisfies all appetite.
And what it is is (oddly) that *we know*.

WHEELS

Biggest wheel on campus is Archibald MacIntosh, '21, or Mac, head man on admissions and the most popular member of the administration. Next come obliging, conscientious Seaton Schroeder, superintendent, and always busy Ben Cooper, '18, basketball *aficionado* and alumni secretary. Former Y.M.C.A. secretary Lester Haverford was the malaprop under the recent fund drive.

WISHMUFFERS

The Wishmufflers, or rhinie 'fessors, of the freshman English program, are the late Andrew Carnegie's gift to progressive education. Concluding their second year of serene experimentation are Wayne Booth, Bill Wishmeyer, and Kenneth Woodroffe, their ranks swelled this year by the arrival of Gerhard Friedrich.

OLYMPIAN CONCLAVE

(The beguiling strains of the "Rollmi Overture," delicately rendered by official pianist Bill Reese, lure an overworked faculty to solemn deliberation in the Common Room [or Commons, we learn, overhearing Ned Snyder loudly making his sole contribution of the afternoon]. President White hushes the piano and the chatter simultaneously by going into a brief trance, thus causing a momentary period of silence which is used by Dick Sutton to inspect the backside of Hertha Kraus and by Cletus Oakley to feed his dog a scoop of cherry vanilla.)

PRESIDENT: Our first concern this afternoon is with the possibility of increases of faculty salaries in future. Our friend, Phesster Clayearth, who's just back from a rewarding visit among alumni who share our concern for the college's future, is deeply exercised about this matter. (*Lunt uncrosses his legs.*) Are you ready, Phees?

CLAYEARTH: Yes, Gilbert. The fortuitous and encouraging spirit which I have encountered recently reminds me of the days when I was raising funds out in Bombay. (*Lunt recrosses his legs.*) One rainy day—it was raining very hard—and I met an inspiring religious leader and he said to me, "Phesster," he said . . .

HOLMES: Cut the guff, Clayearth; what's this talk about salary increases?

CLAY.: I was just getting to that.

POST: (*Aside.*) I should hope so.

CLAY.: Anyhow, as I was saying, it was a rainy afternoon in the monsoon season, and . . .

POST: (*Aside.*) All right, so Zeus was pissing through a sieve . . .

STEEER: (*To Post, aside.*) Way out in the Ganges, Arnold?

HUNTER: (*To Steere, as Clayearth drones on unheeded.*) When I was in India, Douglas, Bombay wasn't on the Ganges.

LUNT: (*Booming.*) Is there any record, Arnold, of Olympian intervention in the affairs of India?

POST: You ought to know.

LUNT: I'm afraid I can only trace the course of Indian affairs since the formation of the British East India Company in the year six-teen hundred.

POST: Judging from the number of sacred cows there, one would think those papal bulls of yours got around quite a bit.

ROCHE: I've never seen a papal cow
And never hope to sight one.
But I can tell you anyhow—
I'd rather read than write one.

HAVLAND: Speaking of bull—with suffix—gentlemen, listen to what our vice-president is saying.

CLAY.: . . . and so, to conclude, when the pledges all are all paid up, it should, in brief, amount to an overall pay increase of about five per cent.

PRES.: Is that all, Phesster?

CASELLI: Sounds like enuffa to me-a!

OAKLEY: Wouldn't it be fairer just to pay overtime for extracurricular workouts like stump-blasting?

KELLY: But Cletus, it seems to me that you're *always* dynamiting the campus.

SARGENT: How about putting the money toward a swimming pool for the faculty?

REID: (*Producing a sheaf of statistics.*) According to my figures, computed on the decile system, there is no necessary observable correlation between membership on the Haverford faculty and natational capability. A breakdown of these figures discloses that forty-seven per cent of the eighteen per cent of the aqua-automotive faculty have not progressed—or developed—beyond the so-called dog-paddle level. Hence, I should judge that the concept of a faculty swimming pool is operationally non-significant at this time, as all such concepts must be judged with reference to environmental conditions.

PARKER: If I might . . .

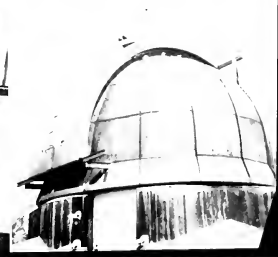
SARGENT: But, but, but . . .

PRES.: Frank, were you going to say something?

PARKER: Well, I just wanted to say that the Law of Non-contradiction has no environment.

PRES.: Yes.—Perhaps we can commit these matters to our consciences for further meditation, since I believe that the sense of the meeting indicates the need for proceeding to Howard Teaf's report on our Graduate Program.

(Pfund closes his eyes; Steere beams. Teaf at length concludes. White asks for discussion. Meldrum yawns at the Moose on wall. Moose yawns at Meldrum. Randall creeps into the dumbwaiter and disappears. . . .)









STUDENTS' COUNCIL

The most amazing fact about the 1951-52 Students' Council was that people found themselves compelled more and more to pay attention to it—a habit which past experience had scarcely stimulated them to adopt. The reason for this burgeoning Council-consciousness was in essence two-fold.

In the first place, there was the fact that the student government took over from Mr. Caselli the responsibility for banking those unit fee funds earmarked for student use—and did so with such forthrightness that campus treasurers and business managers were left but little room for doubt as to who held control of the local purse strings.

Then, in the second place, there was Gerry Freund. Indefatigable, ubiquitous, and determined to do the Right Thing, Gerry, as Council President, imported the subtle arts of public administration into a community previously inexperienced in the finer points of being governed. Aside from his manifold activities as an *ex officio* member of all campus organizations, his absorption in the job of training an ear for stray firecrackers, and his efforts at keeping the grassroots from acting up, Gerry concentrated his energies most fully on the hard task of enforcing an honor system in the face of indifference and skepticism.

Assisting Gerry (apart from Runner Steve Sachs) were two officers: Dave Caskey, whose epistles as Scribe served to publicize each week's *gesta concilii*; and Bob Crichlow, pivot man of the lush, new-grown bureaucracy, to whose lot fell the accounting of day-to-day incomings and shortcomings of Council funds. Minister without Portfolio for the year was sage, silent Nick Norton, the co-ordinator of student affairs, who invariably contrived to shuttle the Dining Room Committee out of the Common Room just five minutes before shutting the Philosophy Club in. Third senior member of the Council was cheerful Bob Collins, who proved invaluable as liaison officer between the Council and the lettered nabobs of the Varsity Club.

Then, too, there were the Council's innumerable committees—standing, *ad hoc*, and otherwise. To mention a few: the Honor System Committee, headed by Ken Miller, served to focus campus thought on, well, honor system problems; Dan Hardy's Dining Room Committee carried on manfully the perennial campaign against dogfood and beets in the mess hall; the Curriculum Committee, under Jon Gutmacher, managed very effectively to ruffle the faculty on the so-called "100" courses and comprehensive exams, and also to confuse the members of Dick Norris's staid, though somewhat nebulous, Student Committee on Education.

At any rate, *Si Monumentum Requiris, Circumspice.*

GOOFING OFF

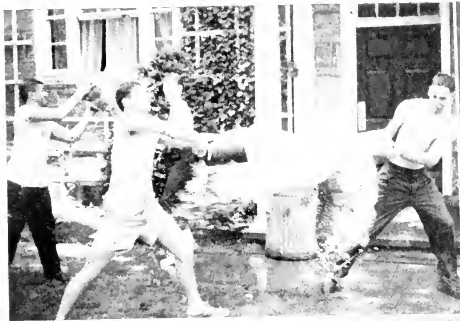
The extracurricular activities which have far and away the largest number of participants can best be summarized under the heading of goofing off. Though this inelegant phrase is subject to a wide variety of interpretations, suffice it to say that *goof off* is both noun and verb, and that a *goof off* is the antithesis of a grind, though a grind may on occasion goof off and a *goof off* may on even rarer occasion grind.

But goofing off has less than nothing to do with semantics. In its milder forms it consists of going to a movie the night before an exam, or else going to the library to study for the exam and instead reading *Life*, *Time*, *Fortune*, *Architectural Forum*, *New Yorker*, *Punch*, *Esquire*, thirteen issues of the *Illustrated London News*, bound volumes of the 1935-37 *Saturday Evening Post*, pages 827-865 inclusive from *Burke's Peerage*, and all of *Sane Sex Life*.

In its more vigorous phases, there is nothing sane about goofing off, though sex life may be indirectly involved, since goofing off here becomes simply a means of consuming tremendous unused stores of libidinal energy. The most common procedure is to stage a water fight. Not just any water fight, mind you, but a monstrous affair involving buckets and garbage cans and squads of battlers who get thoroughly drenched, yelling and running and heaving water by the hogshead, until the halls of Center Barclay or Seventh Entry, or possibly both, are completely awash and threatening to go the way of H.M.S. *Hood*.

There are, of course, innumerable refinements, the popular favorite and most effective being to press the college's portable fire extinguishers into service. These handy little gadgets, capable of producing an impressive jet of sulfuric acid with an intensity of several pounds per square inch, serve to give the proceedings an otherwise lacking aura of earnestness.

In its organized stages, goofing off means parties. And parties mean refreshments —the brewed variety during lean times and harder stuff the weekend after that check arrives from home. Parties also mean girls, though it *is* possible to have parties without girls and, natch, girls without parties. The current year has seen the Annex, Tower and Fifth Entry retain their traditional leadership in this area of goofing off, the average resident thereof maintaining a healthy ratio of two hours spent partying for every hour spent in classes. Also still high on the girl and/or beverage list are the nature walk and skating house, on campus, and Tenth, Mother's and Penn House, close by.





HAVERFORD NEWS

The 1951-52 staff of the Haverford NEWS—editors and associates—faced two great obstacles: the printer, who values his \$250 a week only slightly more than he dislikes the work it entails; and themselves, in whom only a beneficent Nature compensated for total lack of Art.

Editor Dick Norris imparted to the paper this year an all-round good form, accuracy, and smooth organization the like of which it had not seen in several years; his editorials—which he refrained as often as possible from writing—were, when they appeared, properly competent, judicious, and Latiny in the best Norris style. Ever reliable, and witty when called upon to be so, was Managing Editor John Wirt, who combined the indispensable virtues of writing the best of features and getting along with the boys in the composing room.

Senior News Editor Pete Tapke contributed his bit by writing almost anything with an elegance that would have shamed the *New York Times*—from cryptic notes on “epistemological protocol” to editorial cautions against too many seminar rooms. Tapke’s assistants, News Editors Jim Crawford, Fred Muth, and Phil Stansbury, discovered, to their manifest disgust, that “editing is what editors are for,” and then proceeded to do it with an ability that made the NEWS function in spite of itself. The critical and opinionated end of things was held down by Jon Guttmacher, who was crucified at least once a week, but held on anyhow in the face of concerted opposition from the English Department (j.g.), the Drama Club, and Henry Regnery, Inc. Phil Benjamin handled the Alumni Column—with such efficiency and smoothness that both he and his work came to be not so much noticed as simply assumed by other members of the staff.

The sports department, for most of the year, was in the charge of John Benton, whose consistently excellent layouts and general journalistic sense made his work invaluable. When circumstances forced John to resign, the sports editorship was taken over by three men—Sandy Burton, Wis Comfort, and Heinz Koch, who made up for inexperience with a certain harried, cynical enthusiasm.

The financial job this year was tackled by Terry Cone, Business Manager, and Bill Kaye, Advertising Manager, with a success that all but baffled the skeptical editorial staff. All bills were paid—or have been as of this writing—the income from advertising was increased phenomenally, and, what’s more, thanks to the benign providence of Massa Cone, the sheet acquired two new typewriters—the crowning glories of a year of modest accomplishment.

DRAMATICS

"There shall be one, and only one, dramatic organization on the Haverford campus." This forthright dictum of policy (which has been wrongly, albeit understandably, attributed to Gerald Freund) was this year given equally forthright execution (which can be correctly attributed to Gerald Freund). As a consequence, Cap and Bells and Theater-in-the-Round were dissolved, their assets and efforts being placed under the aegis of the able and anxious Drama Club president, Jack Piotrow. The Drama Club thus attained a virtual monopoly of undergraduate dramatic activity, the several Class Night shows alone remaining somewhat independent of this thespian monolith.

In mid-October, the Drama Club presented three one-act plays. Roger Euster supervised this production, giving it a freshness and sparkle rarely found on the local stage. Acting plaudits go to Frank Flannery, George Lamphere, and to Euster himself. Dr. William Reese directed the comic opera, *Il Janitoro*, by John Davison, '51; Tom Wood directed O'Neill's *In The Zone*; and A. P. Herbert's *Two Gentlemen of Soho* was directed by Dr. Wayne Booth. The production was almost arena theater, the first half-dozen rows of seats in Roberts having been torn out to make an apron on three sides of which the audience was seated.

The nights of November 29th, 30th and December 1st, the Drama Club undertook the prodigious task of producing, in its entirety, *Othello*. Although ambitious in design, grand in scope and commendable in spirit, this production was hardly a success. That it got off the ground at all was simply a remarkable reflection of the basic indestructibility of Shakespeare.

On the credit side, Bryn Mawr's Elsie Kemp was an excellent Desdemona; Jack Piotrow was a most competent Roderigo; and Frank Flannery, as the Moor, and Al Stern, as Iago, had some very good moments indeed.

On the other hand, the Drama Club hierarchy labored under the delusion that to cut one jot or tittle from Shakespeare's text is to betray Art. A little judicious editing would have gone a long way toward making the play palatable to the audience and, above all, manageable by the cast.

Furthermore, Dr. Frederick Thon's direction was notable only for the fact that it failed even to approach his masterful *King Lear* of a few years back.

And lastly, the lighting was, as it has been in recent productions, abominable. May the fad of backstage spotlights soon pass, and with it the era of the dim and murky stage. After all, much of what our local actors do is really worth seeing.





The popular quip has it that WHRC's audience consists entirely of the particular engineer on duty at a given time of broadcast. But, as is often the case, common parlance doesn't hold strictly true here, for a number of people from time to time, either intentionally or inadvertently, *do* get the college station on their radios. Although no one has as yet ascertained exactly how extensive and loyal a following this station actually has, it can be stated with reasonable certainty that were WHRC to encounter disaster by being shut down by the F.C.C. or being taken over by the bolsheviks, or something of the sort, within at least a fortnight such an incident would be a general topic of conversation on campus.

Despite the uncertainties and imponderables that prevail with respect to those who do the listening, those who do the actual broadcasting present a formidable appearance, being at once numerous and outspoken. Top man on the staff has been Dan Hardy, whose four years here have been almost wholly given over to WHRC and its various projects. If there has been a basketball game, a Bryan Green lecture, or a concert to be broadcast or recorded, equipment-laden Dan has ever been the key man in the operation. In recent months his problem has been trying to organize the station to the point where it can continue to function once he has departed.

Other officers on the staff have been Edge Grant, in charge of programming; Bill Morrison, production manager and Hardy's heir apparent; John Somerndike, chief engineer; Amar Singh, principal announcer; and Joe Helweg and Bruce Hollmann, the club's secretary and treasurer, respectively. Their efforts have been successfully directed toward the goal of providing technical and production experience for members of the student body.

In other fields, too, their endeavors have borne fruit. The past year has seen the inauguration of a system whereby Bryn Mawr receives WHRC broadcasts during certain key hours of the week. (It is reported that Bryn Mawr listens to these programs with delight.) In the afternoon we are thus presented with the puzzling procedure of WBMC re-broadcasting Philadelphia's Station WFLN via WHRC; and in the evening, we are warmed by the knowledge that Haverford's local pianists and self-styled disc-jockeys are wooing their near-by lovelies over the air waves.

DANCES

The year's chief dances still lie ahead as this is written—we say "chief," merely because the junior and senior proms, with all the advantages of springtime, have usually been the outstanding social events of the year. But last fall's sophomore dance certainly deserves mention. The decorations in the gymnasium were superior; four of Lester Lanin's boys provided the music; and all the necessary intangibles—as well as tangibles—were present for a successful evening. The Varsity dance, on the other hand, was lacking in enthusiasm and simply didn't make the grade. On the informal side, the local Pete Cummins Trio has provided several evenings of smooth and danceable music.

MUSIC

Under the sometimes not-too-benevolent dictation of its dedicated director, Dr. William Reese, and its kindly president, Peter Austin-Small, the Glee Club had a pleasantly busy year full of artistic temperament, vocal exercise and countless rehearsals. The tedium of practice bore fruit, however, for the long hours of rehearsal paid handsome dividends in an impressive series of performances both on the home campus and afield. Many neighboring institutions, from the Westtown School to WCAU-TV, were afforded the delectable treat of polished and tuneful Haverford Glee Club programs.

Not content with the audiences offered by local citadels of learning or even by video, and hence searching for richer, more rewarding conquests, the Club journeyed into the sunny Southland, there to charm countless swooning Dixie belles with Yankee music designed to soothe even the most unreconstructed Confederate breast. Haverford's spring vacation was the occasion for this julep-sipping jaunt; and such strongholds of ripening southern virginity as Hollins and Hood provided the warmest of hospitality and enraptured listeners. This springtime trip has virtually become an annual affair with the Club, and is rightfully looked upon by Club members as a broadening educational experience in itself.

Outstanding musical accomplishments this past year were the Club's mastery of the Bach *Magnificat*, the Schubert *Omnipotence*, and two choruses from Bellini's *Norma*. These undertakings—in conjunction with Bryn Mawr and the orchestra—were ambitious and singularly successful. With respect to non-musical problems, the Dicks Mead and Wilson, co-business managers, Milt Isay, secretary, and Pete Schmitz, treasurer, managed to work things out more or less satisfactorily. Also performing to everyone's satisfaction was the accompanist, Bill Meads, who was invaluable in keeping some of his less rhythmic-minded contemporaries on beat.

As for the Haverford-Bryn Mawr Orchestra, Dr. Reese, armed with a new baton and scores to the *Brandenburg* Concertos, led that group through the most productive year it has ever had. Over forty instruments combined to render Schubert and Beethoven with a skill that brought forth universally favorable response. The outstanding addition to this organization was a freshman, Dave Hogenauer, who plays flute and piccolo with extraordinary ability and feeling; perhaps Haverford has a future Kincaid on its hands.

This year Roger Good succeeded the renowned Al Clayton, '51, as leader of the Octet (better known as the Quaker's Dozen). They continued with monotonous regularity to grace local social events with such shopworn sleep-inducers as "Coney Island Baby." Their contribution to the Christmas program was "The Tattooed Lady."





COLLECTION

This year, as in the past, President White and his rubber-stamp Collection Committee kept in motion the parade of speakers who, of a Tuesday morning, have the honor to address the students of the College, seated in captivity on the hard chairs of Roberts Hall.

Topics of political significance, as usual, predominated. Far and away the most memorable of these talks was that delivered by James Reston, State Department correspondent for the *New York Times*, who dispensed some authoritative and well-organized thoughts on foreign policy. Most timely of the addresses was given by N. Saifpour Fatemi, Princeton Professor and then aide to Premier Mossadegh, who set forth ably the Iranians' viewpoint on the oil crisis.

On the forensic side were President Mordecai Johnson of Howard University, Roger Baldwin of the Civil Liberties Union, and James B. Carey, Secretary-Treasurer of the CIO. These three speakers put forward, respectively, their heated views on the injustices of Western colonialism, the dangers threatening American civil rights, and the virtues of trade unionism in general and of a recent CIO platform in particular.

The benefits of edification did not completely exclude those of entertainment, however. In this field Pianist Jorge Bolet present a well-received program of piano pieces by Chopin and other composers; rocket expert Willy Ley returned with the latest developments in space travel; Haverford Comptroller Aldo Caselli, expounding the state of the College finances, showed that he is a clever man with a phrase as well as with a dollar; William Frey turned in a surprisingly lively report on Pennsylvania Dutch folklore; and the Glee Club gave its customary Yuletide program before the Christmas recess.

As the *Record* goes to press, outstanding names on the roster of spring speakers are novelist Robert Penn Warren, President Bronk of Johns Hopkins University, Secretary of the Army Frank Pace, and Belgian statesman Paul-Henri Spaak.

MEETING

Haverford's chief claim to uniqueness, as the Quaker fathers are fond of pointing out, is compulsory Fifth Day Meeting. This year the institution of Meeting continued, undiminished in its quality of uniqueness, if unaugmented in its quality of spiritual uplift.

Two developments in Meeting do, however, seem worthy of record. One was the experiment of increasing the number of facing benches for student occupancy, to diminish the student-faculty psychological cleavage. Meeting looked like the House of Commons for a few weeks, and then, for no announced reason, the benches were put back as before.

The other development was the thorough examination to which Meeting was subjected this year. In the NEWS, on campus, and even at Meeting itself, grievances were aired and remedies proposed with an earnestness which showed that though Fifth Day was no shining success, it had numerous well-wishers with plans to make it better.

SOCCER

Though it ran up against one of the toughest schedules any Haverford team has had to contend with in a long time, the 1951 soccer eleven gave a reasonably satisfactory account of itself, producing a record of five wins, five losses, and a 1-1 tie with Drexel. Of course, as defending Middle Atlantic Conference soccer champions, it failed to repeat last year's league victory; but the team was not out of the race until it had left the field for the last time, 2-3 losers to Swarthmore in a play-off game for the divisional championship.

No soccer team in the country was asked to open its season against tougher opposition than that which Haverford faced at Temple in October. In a hard-fought game, Haverford lost to Temple, 1-4; (Temple later went to the Pacific coast to take the national collegiate championship). As usual, Haverford had contests with Ivy League titans Pennsylvania and Princeton, not to mention the local league battles against almost all of the top teams in the mid-Atlantic area. These games ranged from a 9-2 trouncing of Muhlenberg on homecoming day to an abysmal 2-6 loss to Princeton early in the season, from an effortless 6-0 victory over Ursinus to an effortless 2-4 defeat to Penn. The varsity also lost its first league game in two years when it succumbed to Lehigh, 1-3.

Although Haverford had considerable talent at most of the positions, there can be no doubt that two veteran stars shone brightest. Co-Captains Arnie Jones and Phil Baur performed brilliantly all season long. Jones, always hounded by a host of defenders out to curb his sensational play and keep down his scoring, filled the opposition nets with nineteen goals, and put his teammates in position to score many others. He single-handedly wrecked the Franklin and Marshall soccer team in the opening minutes of that game by booting home three quick goals, a personal triumph that displayed extraordinary skill and speed and enabled Haverford to go on to win, 4-3. Lafayette felt Jones' sting even more, for he pounded the ball past the Maroon goalie four times; Haverford won, incidentally, 6-2.

Baur, who operated from fullback, was the steadiest and most dependable performer that the Haverford backfield has had in years. It is impossible to pick out an outstanding game for Baur, since he always managed to show up in exactly the right place at precisely the right time; his coolness, his agility, and his sense of timing never seemed to leave him.

Of course, the high point of the season was the 5-1 victory over Swarthmore, which closed Haverford's regular schedule. Though the Garnet was a heavy favorite to win, the Scarlet showed again that past records mean nothing when these two teams clash. Haverford was in complete control of matters almost all the way. Even Coach Jimmy Mills, quietly giving orders in his Scottish brogue, seemed to have little doubt that "this was our day." The large crowd which attended the game—





SOCCER

played on the home campus—was given some measure of warmth in the wet and windy weather by the hard-fighting and spectacular play exhibited on both sides.

The scarlet forwards kept pressure on the Garnet defense all through the early stages of this game; their persistence paid dividends in the second quarter when Pete Haviland put one past Swarthmore's renowned goalie, Tom Jones, from about twenty-five yards out. The score remained 1-0 until early in the second half when center-forward Jones swung into high gear. The Jamaican was fouled by the Swarthmore defense when preparing to score; he calmly rammèd in a penalty kick, making the score 2-0. At this point Swarthmore rebounded to run the count to 2-1; Jones, however, promptly restored the two-goal lead a moment later. Still full of spirits, he put one through again in the final quarter, scoring through a scramble in front of the goal. Freddie Hetzel, also winding up his last regular season, applied the crusher in the waning minutes of the game; his goal made the final score 5-1.

Along with those who produced the goals, Baur, goalie Roger Sorg, and half-back Don Kirk had a big hand in the win over the traditional rival. Baur and Kirk were positively fearless as they charged into wild mêlées to head the ball away from the Swarthmore forwards time after time and thus keep the Redbellies pinned in their own back yard. And Sorg, who was replaced by Ted Curran in the final quarter, made a couple of amazing saves. The unstinted, all-out effort from every player necessary for trouncing the powerful Garnet in so thorough a manner was forthcoming in abundance.

By winning that game, Haverford created a deadlock in the southern division of the Middle Atlantic Soccer League, and had to meet Swarthmore again three days later to resolve the tie. Although the second game was a nip-and-tuck affair all the way, and was certainly very well played, it served merely to anti-climax a season which had been climaxed three days previously, Haverford going down to a 2-3 defeat after leading, 2-1, at one point in the second half.

Jones kicked both Haverford goals. Kirk played an extraordinary game and frequently acted as a one-man spoiler when the Swarthmore attack got rolling. It was his play that was most responsible for keeping the score so close. At any rate, Haverfordians thinking back over the 1951 soccer season will remember the Swarthmore game that was played on Swarthmore weekend, not the one which ended a bit distally the following week.

Although a split season is not bad, greater things than a five-five-one record were expected of the team. The games with Lafayette, Muhlenberg and Ursinus were known to be breathers, and the victory over F & M was not impressive; and Princeton and Penn should not have had their easy victories.

SOCCER

If a generalization is to be made, it should be this: against weak teams, Haverford was able to score and to press well; but in the clinches, with the exception of the first Swarthmore game, the Haverford linesmen had great difficulty in capitalizing on their scoring opportunities, and, when they did score, the defense was not strong enough to protect the lead.

Other linesmen deserving mention are John Woll, who finished his career on the varsity, and Earl Harrison, Phil Silvers, and Amar Singh, who scored three goals apiece. The halfback line was rather consistently stabilized by center-half Bob Young, Captain-elect for next year; Lew Thomas at wing-half, and the powerful Dick Wood at fullback, also lent strength to the backfield. With respect to goaltender, Coach Mills was confronted by a problem: John Burge, Sorg and Curran each had ability, but none of the three appeared to be much better than the other two. As a result, all three saw a good deal of action. Perhaps the best single performance was Sorg's against Penn.—Pete Oliver was team manager.

The junior varsity also had a split season with a record of four wins, four losses and 1-1 tie with West Chester State Teachers College, the Scarlet gaining the tie on an unusual referee's ruling.

The high point of this season came early with a 1-0 victory over Swarthmore. The low point came in the final game, with Swarthmore defeating the jayvee 1-0.

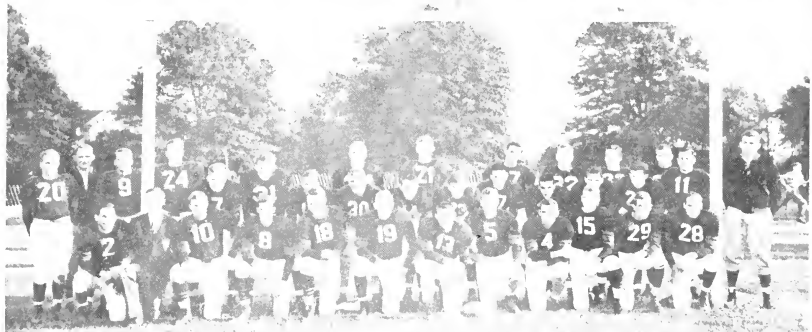
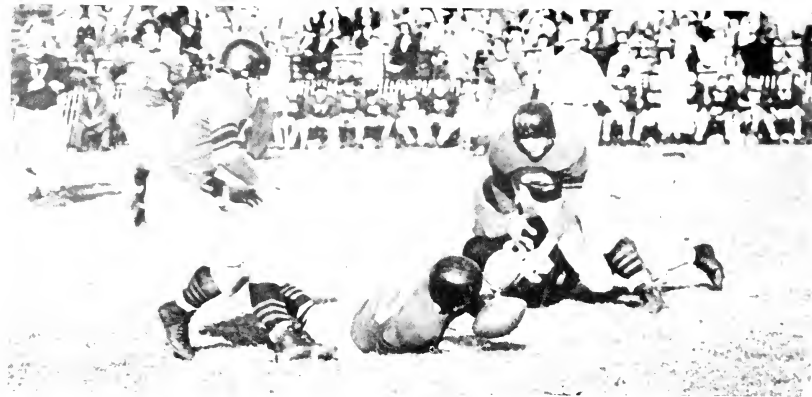
The jayvees led their fall campaign with a loss to a strong Germantown Boys Club team, 1-2. In their first intercollegiate game, however, they defeated the University of Pennsylvania jayvees, 3-1. Subsequently, they bowed to Westtown, 0-1, swarmed over Drexel jayvee, 5-0, again swamped the U. of P. juniors, this time 4-0, but then lost to the Pennsylvania freshmen by the even more lop-sided score of 0-7.

This year's jayvee, as usual coached by Jack Lester, was greatly strengthened by the presence of four men who were ineligible for the varsity. Dave Western, who returned to Haverford this year, captained the team and played fullback. Baylis Thomas, a transfer, played a sterling game in the goal for most of the season; and two other transfers, Jim and Pete Barwick, added punch and co-ordination to the line.

Jim Barwick and Mitch Winn shared individual scoring honors with six goals each. Western got the crucial tally against West Chester, and Bill Masland the all-important one against Swarthmore.

In addition to those who played varsity and junior varsity ball, sixty-five soccer enthusiasts formed a six-team intramural league, a league in which the seniors far outdistanced their rivals, walking over five opponents in a fifteen-game schedule for the championship. The sophomores took the second and third league positions, and actually tied the seniors in the play-offs.





FOOTBALL

Last fall, some eighty-five students gathered on weekday afternoons to play in an eight-team intramural football league. The freshmen had three teams, the seniors only one team, and the sophomores and juniors had two apiece. Once again the Class of 1953 was supreme on the athletic fields; the two junior teams won the first two positions in league standings, and one of them went on to sweep the end-of-season play-offs. The seniors' only team finished behind the juniors, taking third in the league and second in the play-offs. The sophomores placed fourth in the league, but last in the play-offs, the lowly freshmen having pulled a minor upset by defeating the Class of '54 in the play-offs after losing to them in the league.

In intramural competition someone from Haverford must necessarily win. Unfortunately this is not the case when intercollegiate contests take place. To come to the point, Haverford's football record against other colleges this year was singularly unimpressive.

The sole intercollegiate success of the season, if it may be so termed, was achieved by the junior varsity, who tied Swarthmore in the final game of the season. The score was 20-20. This close-fought scrap represented the junior varsity's first non-loss in over four years. It also contained the most touchdowns scored in one game by a Haverford team all season. The game was a personal triumph for Jake Johnson, whose running led the underdog jayvee to its near-upset.

Prior to this encounter, the jayvees had lost to Germantown Friends, 13-14, and to George School, 13-43. In the former game, Roger Euster's accurate passing went for naught; and in the latter, despite determined effort by the Haverford line led by Skip Mattson, George was able to do just about as it pleased.

For the varsity squad, 1951 was the most unsuccessful season that a Haverford team has had in quite a number of years.

Nevertheless, fall practice actually opened on a hopeful note; or, at least, the outlook then was not without elements of optimism. Sixteen experienced players from the squad of the previous year had returned. The line—centered on Co-Captain Walt Young—though missing three of 1950's stalwarts, was nonetheless composed of seasoned and solid material and promised to discharge its duties with purpose and strength. It is true, of course, that the gifted creator of that line, Bill Docherty, was busy sharing his talents with the Navy; but his replacement, Ernie Prudente (a former star at the University of Pennsylvania)—although admittedly no Docherty—proved a coach of capacity and ability.

Prospects for the backfield were somewhat different; however, the picture here, at the outset, was by no means a black one. Co-Captain Andy Briod had already shown himself to be a thoroughly dependable defensive back and blocking back; Ted

FOOTBALL

Hibberd an accurate passer and strong punter; Dick Bourne a hard-hitting runner; and Wayne Hurtubise a nimble-footed one. Here was no Garrison or Hume, but here was a competent backfield for Roy Randall to build his single-wing strategy around.

The disintegration of this opening scene into a series of seven successive defeats can be explained largely on two counts: first, an inordinate number of injuries hitting key positions for which replacements were not available; second, an unfortunate tendency for the team to wait to pull its boneheads during crucial plays—when the results were most costly. Despite these chance factors which weighed so heavily against it, and despite its failure to win a single game, the varsity squad maintained surprisingly good spirit throughout the season. Frequently the team did not perform well; but rarely was it lacking in pluck and courage. With little depth and little to be happy about, this team, in its mud-splattered scarlet jerseys, was sort of an unheroic thin red line of 'eroes. It was a damned shame that a team which kept coming back for more got so little for its efforts.

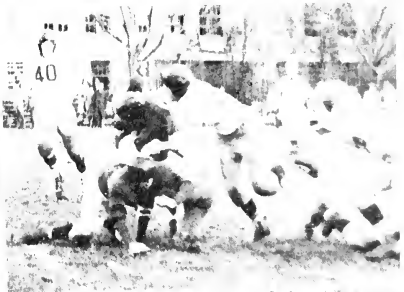
The first game was against Ursinus (usually a soft touch) at Ursinus. The Haverford offense was terribly weak, and Ursinus dominated the field pretty much at will. Not till the last quarter was Haverford able to put on a sustained drive to score, the game ending 7-21.

This game was followed by one against Randolph-Macon at Haverford. Haverford, trailing 0-7 in the second quarter, drove to the two-yard line only to lose the ball on downs. Randolph-Macon moved to their eight. Then followed the most disastrous play of the year, a play in which (1) Randolph-Macon ran the ball ninety-two yards to sew up the game; and (2), more important, Ted Hibberd was injured in his foot and put out of play for the rest of the season. The team thus lost its best passer and punter, and a good runner. It also lost the game that day, 7-20.

The homecoming game against Juniata provided the visitors with one-sided revenge for the defeat that Haverford had handed them at their own homecoming the previous year. The final score, 6-34, lends credence to the Haverford team's feeling that Juniata was the ablest opponent that it faced. As a matter of fact, this was a close game for some time, but Juniata eventually wore the local varsity down and smothered it. This game saw Haverford shake Briod loose for the only time all season. In a play from scrimmage, Briod got into the clear and dashed seventy-two yards for a touchdown. That this play was unusual indicates the team's lack of downfield blocking, for Briod's running ability was there all along.

Two subsequent away games in New York State added two more defeats to the record. The first one, against Hamilton, saw the opposition score fourteen points





FOOTBALL

in the first five minutes of the game. A fifteen-minute deadlock ensued which ended with Briod catching a pass from Denny Lafer good for thirty-five yards. Bourne then drove to the five; Briod scored, and Don Chandler converted. The half ended with Haverford once more on the Hamilton fifteen.

Again in the third quarter a Lafer-Briod pass paved the way for a touchdown, with Lafer also making a brilliant run in this drive. But the 14-14 tie was broken in the final quarter when an interference penalty and a fourth-down end-zone pass gave Hamilton a 21-14 victory. Denny Lafer suffered a separated clavicle in this game. Roy Randall had lost another passer, and one who could also run, kick and quarterback. His backfield was in bad shape.

The second up-state game was played against Hobart in five inches of snow with the temperature below freezing. Haverford scored once on a sixty-yard march to lose, 6-41. Haverford did not earn a first down until the last quarter, when it did so by running the ball on fourth down to its own seventeen.

The last home game, against Susquehanna, saw Haverford tie the score at 7-7, only to fall apart and finally lose, 7-27. The Haverford touchdown was set up by Bourne, who intercepted a pass and ran it sixty yards, and was scored by Hurtubise, who danced over on a seven-yard run around left end. Subsequently, Haverford drove to the Susquehanna nine and lost the ball on a fumble, later drove to the two and lost it on downs.

Haverford went into the Swarthmore game with Lafer and Hibberd removed by injuries from the backfield, and with Leo Dvorken, Carter Bledsoe and Bill Wightman out of the line with bad knees. Phil Vance was taken from the game seriously hurt on the first play of the second half; the first set of downs of the second half also saw Bourne and Hurtubise leave with head injuries. The team was irreparably weakened by this extensive loss of key players; the backfield especially was short of talent.

Swarthmore won, 19-7. Yet twice Briod was in the clear, only to be stopped each time by a member of his own team who wasn't paying any attention to the play and seemed oblivious of the duties of a downfield blocker.

Haverford's touchdown came after Chandler recovered a fumble on Swarthmore's thirty-two; Briod and Dick Kirk drove the ball over on a series of smashing plays, and Chandler converted. Otherwise, it was a cold and cheerless day in the Haverford stands.

Co-Captain Briod played the entire game, spared himself not at all, and well deserved being awarded the Wright trophy.

CROSS COUNTRY

This year's cross country team represented one more in a distinguished line of fine squads whipped into shape by Pop Haddleton, the grand old man of Haverford athletics. Using what he calls the "leftovers" from other teams and those he has rescued from the "oblivion" of the intramural leagues, Pop produced a team at once well balanced and by no means unsuccessful.

Two outstanding successes marked the harriers' season. First was their showing in the Middle Atlantic Championship Meet, in which they snared fourth place. Second was the 26-33 victory over Swarthmore—which took on a particular significance as the first step towards retention of the Hood Trophy next year.

In other competitions of the season the team was not so successful. Pitted against St. Joseph's, LaSalle, and Temple in the first meet of the season, the best the harriers could achieve was Joe Stein's twentieth and last place in the standings. Delaware won over the Hornets, 21-34, as did Lehigh, 20-37. The team's only further victory was over Muhlenberg, 23-36.

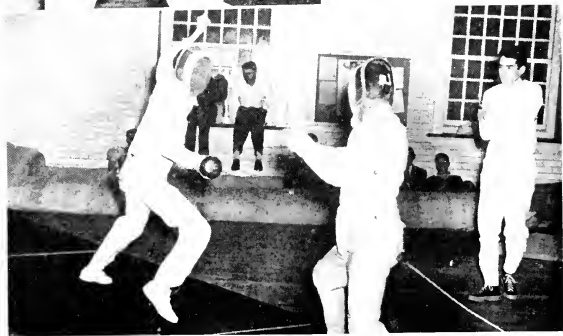
Joe Stein, Captain this year and now Co-Captain-elect with Bob Seeley, paced Haverford at every meet. Henry Ewald, the only senior on the squad, Seeley, Paul Moore, Herb Huene, Bob Hinshaw, Bill Gage, Lee Morgan, Eph Klots, and Bob Lewis followed close behind Stein.

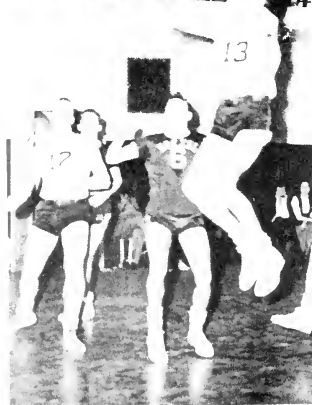
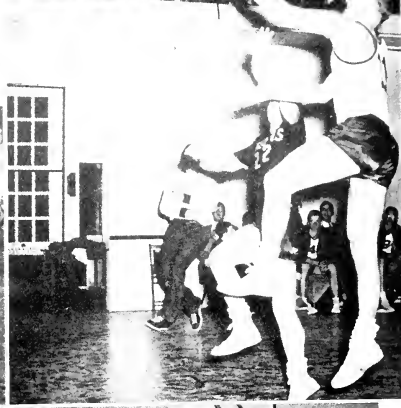
FENCING

Despite an 18-9 setback suffered against Lehigh in the opening match of the season, the prospects for the fencers looked bright for 1951-52 as Haverford fencing entered its fifteenth-anniversary year. Weakened by the loss of four lettermen, the team nevertheless seemed to have found replacements—which, coupled with the experience gained by the young team the previous year, augured a successful season for Haverford swordsmen.

Skip Mattson and Roger Jones served as Co-Captains this year. Mattson headed the foil team, whose other members were Tom Woodward and Ronnie Reno. Jones, Art Leibold, and Charles Morchand comprised the épée team. The sabre detachment was made up of Larry Morris, Harry Richter, and Bill Masland, a freshman who brought with him four years' experience at Penn Charter; Dave Beatty served as an alternate.

The schedule was made more rigorous than last year's as Delaware dropped out and was replaced on the roster by the University of Virginia and Stevens Institute, both of which were reputed to be formidable opponents. In preparation for this more advanced competition, Coach Henri Gordon stepped up the practice schedule and added an extra session a week.





BASKETBALL

Statisticians and outsiders will remember the 1951-52 basketball season as a rather dismal one for Haverford, for the varsity won only three victories in a fifteen-game schedule. But Haverfordians will not share that memory. Their thoughts about the season will center on the night of the first of March, when in the brightly lit campus gymnasium—bulging with spectators and shaking from a deafening roar that never broke—a truly remarkable basketball game unfolded. They will remember that night not only because Haverford beat Swarthmore for the first time in twenty-four games played over seventeen years, but also because they saw one of the greatest performances ever staged by two teams on that court.

But let us review the record in order. The season opened in an away game against Rutgers. Though the Fords dropped the contest, 63-77, they forced their more powerful rivals to extend themselves throughout the game. Co-Captains Don Broadbelt and Wayne Hurtubise and their teammates Frank Keetz, Craig Heberton, and Don James all played well; the team's creditable showing gave rise to strong hopes for a good season. Losses to Franklin and Marshall (56-96) and Moravian (58-65) dampened these hopes, but they were revived when Haverford showed flashes of excellent basketball in edging out Philadelphia Textile Institute, 60-58. The winning basket in this game came in the final thirty seconds of play when Dave Clark scored with a one-hand shot from fifteen feet out.

Then the roof fell in on Haverford. The team's play deteriorated steadily as it dropped the next eight games in a row. Scores ranged from an exciting 64-67 match against PMC to a staggering 44-70 loss to Lehigh; Swarthmore won the away game, 70-56; the season's lowest point saw Haverford blow a nine-point lead over Ursinus to lose, 59-76. The players became sloppy and confused. They were outfought, out-shot and outsmarted at almost every turn. Heberton injured his ankle and was lost for the season. Keetz was also hurt and put out of action. Hurtubise, a key man in former seasons, had a couple of bad nights and appeared unable to rally.

Yet during this bleak stretch there were indications that Haverford had latent ability that was going unrewarded. Whatever semblance of order that did exist in the Haverford attack must be attributed to the tireless and courageous efforts of Broadbelt, who displayed rare court acumen and a dependable set shot. Meanwhile, James showed that he could both shoot accurately and play the backboards when aroused; Bob Feeser revealed a one-hand jump shot which was hard to stop; Clark

BASKETBALL

proved that he had the defensive ability to harass any scoring star when he thwarted PMC's Earl Wentzel and held him to less than half of his normal point production; Hurtubise showed promises of coming back to life in that same game; and a new star in freshman Grant Morrow brightened the court as the second half of the season wore on.

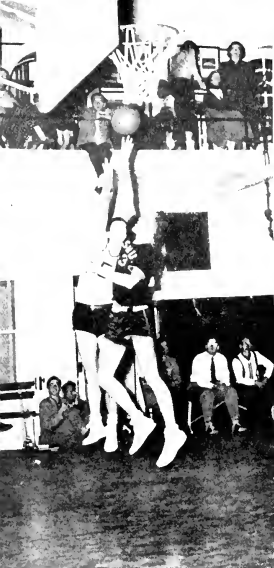
The losing streak was snapped when Haverford trounced Susquehanna, 86-52. James led the assault with twenty-one points, while Broadbelt (who scored seventeen of his own) played a superb driving floor game. Subsequently, however, losses to Ursinus (57-71) and Delaware (46-79) seemed to assure defeat for Haverford in the return match with Swarthmore—the last game of the season and the one that counted for the Hood Trophy.

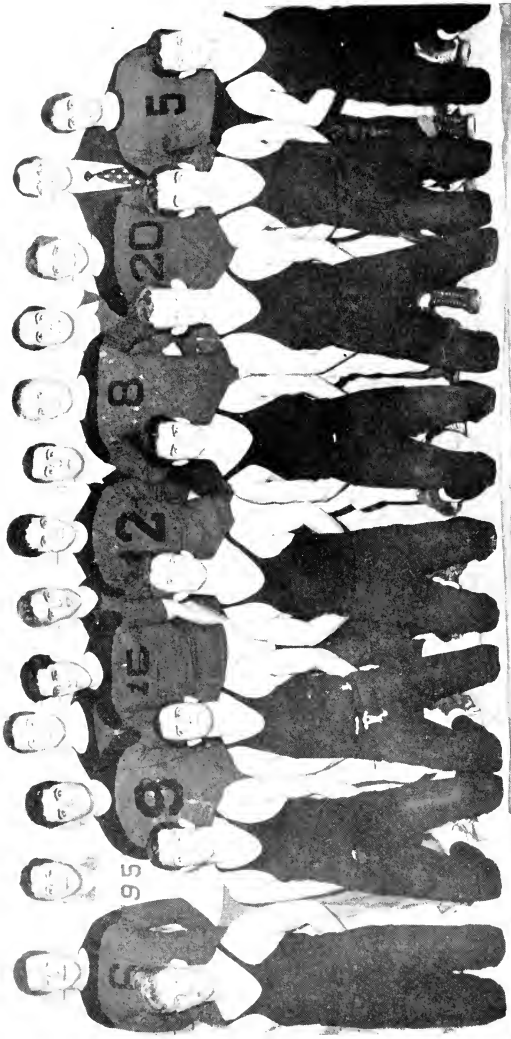
Haverford coach Bill Prizer did a good job of preparing his team for The Game; the feeling grew that "if we could just win this last one" the woes of a depressingly barren season would be completely atoned for.

A tense, expectant crowd roared its excitement even before the game started, but this sound was only a rumble compared to that which was to follow during the action. James and Hurtubise got Haverford off on the right foot by hitting for several early baskets, and provided the home team with a sizeable lead which it never lost. The pace picked up to a frantic rate, both teams refusing to let down. At the end of the first half, Haverford led, 44-31.

Swarthmore fought desperately to keep in the thick of it, tossing in basket after basket at a great clip. The mad scoring dash continued through the third period; players on both teams performed and fought in a manner previously unequaled. Haverford entered the final quarter with a 68-51 lead, slowed the pace down to insure this margin, and went on to a 75-65 victory.

Feeser was absolutely fantastic with his jump shots and rebound tap-ins; he alone accounted for twenty-two points in the first half. Broadbelt kept the attack running smoothly, while Hurtubise and James contributed numerous baskets of their own. Perhaps the greatest contribution to the Haverford victory was Clark's defensive work in keeping Joe Carroll in check, despite the fact that the Swarthmore star seemed unable to miss whenever he was free for a shot. But although everyone played well, it was clearly Hurtubise who stood out in all-round play, scoring twenty points and handling himself with skill.





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WRESTLING

The wrestling team had a season similar in many respects to that of its winter-time contemporary, the basketball team. The wrestlers had a rather profitless time of it, winning only one match out of the first seven, but in the final match against Swarthmore, they more than compensated for this poorish record by defeating the traditional rival and thereby adding another point toward retention of the Hood Trophy.

The season began none too auspiciously. Only one letterman returned from the varsity of the previous year—Captain Harry Bair; and only two other wrestlers remained from the 1950-51 squad—Don Chandler and Stump Matteson. Added to this lack of experienced material were all the difficulties attendant upon the arrival of a new coach, one Doc Harter.

This inexperienced squad worked no miracles, dropping its first four meets in consecutive losses to Lafayette, Delaware, Temple and Gettysburg. Meanwhile, Harter was hard at work strengthening and training his new charges, a process which finally bore fruit in Haverford's upset win over Ursinus, 18-16. Outstanding in this victory were Hu Sangree (130-lb.), Dave Foulke (167-lb.) and Chandler (177-lb.), who pinned their respective opponents, and Matteson (157-lb.), who earned a 5-0 decision.

The next two matches saw the team, though improved, unable to win. Drexel was victorious, 19-13, in a reasonably close match wherein Chandler and Matteson were able to pin their men and Foulke to outpoint his; Bucknell routed Haverford, 25-5, Bair (123-lb.) being the only man on his squad to score at all, pinning his adversary at 1:37 minutes.

The final contest against Swarthmore was the most thrilling of the season. In the opening match, Bair came from behind to win a decision. In the second match, Mo Johnson achieved the only Haverford pin of the day; Johnson had gone practically without eating the preceding two days to get down to the 130-pound class (he customarily wrestles at 137),—a piece of strategy that paid off handsomely. The third match was Matteson's, who won an easy decision. At this point Haverford led, 13-0.

Then the tables began to turn. Hi Rickert (147-lb.) tied his opponent. Foulke and George Todd (167-lb.) were each pinned, and Chandler dropped his match, giving Swarthmore a 15-13 lead with one match to go. It thus fell the lot of a freshman to save the day: before a screaming, nigh-hysterical mass of spectators, Jack Strotbeck (heavyweight) coolly and cautiously outpointed an opponent forty-five pounds heavier than he to give Haverford a hair's-breadth 16-15 victory.

SPRING SPORTS

At this writing, Haverford leads Swarthmore, 4-1, for possession of the Hood Trophy. Which means—as everyone is aware—that all Haverford must do is defeat Swarthmore at any one of the spring sports to earn the five points necessary for keeping that trophy another year.

Statistically, Haverford certainly should be able to retain the Hood Trophy. First of all, Swarthmore's period of tenure was inordinately long, and for Haverford to have the trophy at least two years running would assuredly be altogether fitting, to say the least. Secondly, and more importantly, to expect the spring athletic teams to earn at least one victory over Swarthmore is anything but unreasonable.

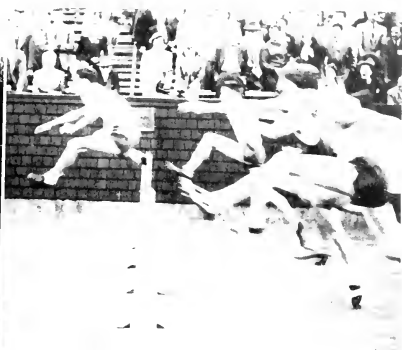
In 1951, the four Haverford teams that engaged Swarthmore in springtime contests were victorious. The track team won handily, 72-54. The baseball team slaughtered the Garnet, 10-5, in a game in which, among other things, Haverford mercilessly hit pitcher Dick Hall, now with the Pittsburgh Pirates. The tennis team breezed through, 7-2; likewise, the golf team had no trouble, also winning 7-2. Thus, on the basis of last year's record, the outlook for this spring is extremely favorable.

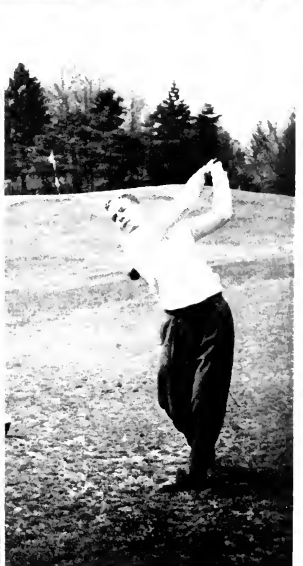
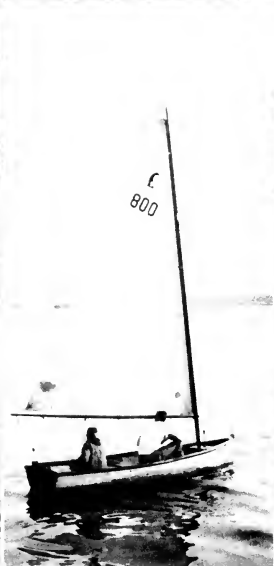
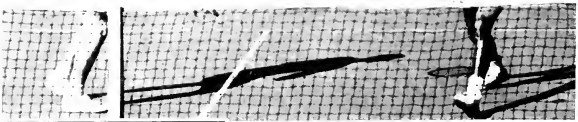
The track squad remains strong this year and should keep its title of being Haverford's only consistent winner. To date it has gone undefeated and untied through sixteen consecutive dual and triangular meets. The reasons for its success are, primarily, the wealth of track talent in the student body, and the excellent and untiring coaching of veteran Pop Haddleton. Pop is known for the interest that he takes in his men, and for his patience in developing them. This past winter, he was already busily seeking out and working with potential members of his springtime squad, preparing them for the season ahead. His ceaseless process of looking for talent and nourishing it has given the College no small measure of athletic success.

The winter also saw four members of the track squad actually involved in competition. The relay team of Joe Stein (Captain of the track team), Bill Gage, Eph Klots and Andy Briod has run in a series of meets and is scheduled to enter more. This foursome gained a second place in the *Inquirer* meet, running the mile in 3:35.9 minutes. In an I.C.A.A.A. meet in Madison Square Garden the relay team ran an 8:13.3-minute two-mile race against very stiff competition. It should also make a respectable showing in the Penn Relays.

The track team itself retains fourteen of last year's nineteen lettermen. But the mainstay of last year's team, the versatile Johnny Hume (who single-handedly scored over one hundred points), will be sorely missed. Certainly, no individual star will replace him; whether the team as a whole can make up for this loss is a crucial problem. Another blow is the absence of sprinter Burt Saidel, who was elected Co-Captain but did not return to Haverford.

On the positive side is an imposing array of trackmen. Fritz Killian is at the high jump, Arnie Jones at broad jump; both are top-notch performers. Don Kern, a





SPRING SPORTS

freshman, should prove an asset at pole vault. Dick Eller is a pillar of strength at shot-put. Foremost of the lot in field events is Roger Sorg, whose javelin-throwing is outstanding. He will represent the College in the Penn Relays, and can be counted on for sure points in regular meets.

The sprints will be taken care of by Eli Halpern, holder of the College 100-yard dash record, and by Karl Kumm. Running the high hurdles are an imposing threesome—Jones, Guy Murdoch and Doc Blanchard (another freshman); running the lows is speedster Halpern. As for distance races, Bob Seeley runs the two-mile, Stein and Gage both run mile and half-mile, and Klots and Briod both run half-mile and quarter-mile. (The half-mile is therefore the occasion for sharp inter-class rivalry: Klots is a freshman, Gage a sophomore, Stein a junior, and Briod a senior.)

Turning now to golf, we find five veterans on the 1952 team, namely, Paul Sterner (Captain), Bob Logan, Art Leibold, John Eagleton and Bob Feeser. A winning record for the season could very well be produced here, although the team plays only four of its ten matches on its "home" (Merion's west) course. This team is to be the first to meet Swarthmore and thus has the best chance of being the one that clinches the Hood Trophy.

The baseball scene appears neither bright nor gloomy. The problem of a catcher will prove troublesome. Craig Heberton, who beat Swarthmore last year, will be ineligible. But there are other pitchers of great promise. Charlie Wurster, especially, should have a good season on the mound. Co-Captain Ted Hibberd—who should do well in the outfield and as a batter—should also have a fine record as a pitcher.

Among the team's strongest men are first-baseman Jack Ledebor, who hit an amazing .442 in 1951, and centerfielder Don Chandler (Co-Captain), whose .338 that same season was spectacular as well. Other good batsmen are reliable infielders Don Broadbelt and Wayne Hurtubise. In short, Coach Randall has the nucleus of a highly competent nine. Pete Haviland is its manager.

Only two of last year's varsity are on this year's tennis team; they are Captain Jack Piotrow and Chessie Winston. To fill out his team, Coach Bramall will have Dave Caskey, Don James, Drew Lewis, John Burge and Earl Harrison. This team will be hard put to it to gain for Haverford its fifth consecutive mid-Atlantic championship; Lehigh and a considerably strengthened Swarthmore stand as formidable barriers to the title.

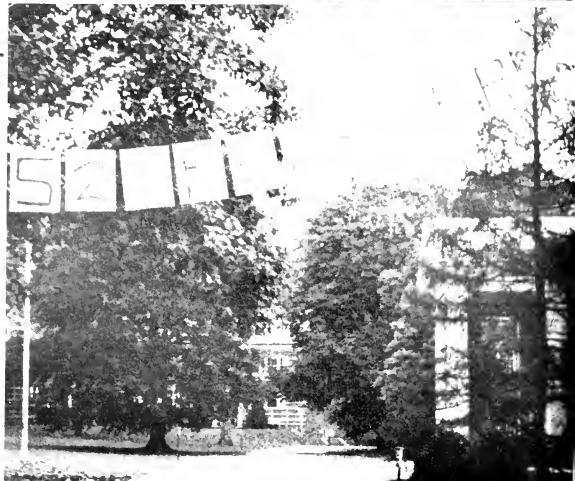
The cricket team, under Captain Bob Chase, will have two of last year's prize members back—assistant captain Bob Collins, and ace bowler Amar Singh.

The sailing team, led by Pete Cummins, Con Hellwege and Bob Hammond, will drift along this spring much as before; it is scheduled to acquire new boats sometime next fall.

The 1952 *Record* extends its sincere thanks to these Patrons, whose interest and assistance have been invaluable.

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