

CAMPUS DAY
TOMORROW



Fresh Edition

The
Almanian

"Where Friendliness Links Learning to Living"

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ALMA, MICHIGAN, TUESDAY, MAY 18, 1948

Class Elections
Held Thursday

The annual spring elections for class officers and representatives were held last Thursday at 11:30 a.m. Each class met separately to hold their elections.

The President of the Senior Class for next year will be Bob Smith. Bob Dengler will assist him in the post of vice-president. Carol Dengler, the older sister of the vice president, is treasurer and also holds the office of Secretary. Rex Roseman, Marilyn Temple, Fred Fye and Allen Edgar are the Student Council Representatives.

The Juniors-to-be elected George Lennox as President and Ralph Appell as vice-president. Ella Orr will hold the combined post of Secretary-Treasurer. Chuck Lemke and Glen Rogers are the Student Council Representatives.

The to-be-Sophomores elected Russ Hester as President, and Bill Sipes as vice-president. Jim Nesbit will hold the office of Secretary-Treasurer. Bob Betty and John Anderson are the Student Council Representatives.

MISS VANDER HART
STAYS ON JOB

The President's Office announced today that Miss Margaret VanderHart, who is instructor in voice and music education, will remain at Alma College. Miss VanderHart will return to the public schools next fall to teach music. Prior to her accepting the position here, she had 17 years experience in teaching in that capacity. Miss VanderHart will also instruct students who are enrolled with her, as always.

It is gratifying to know that Miss VanderHart was decided to remain at Alma College and at the same time, teach in the public schools.

Scotman to
Arrive Late

This year's Scotman will be late in delivery. This delay has been caused by complications in the printing schedule. It is hoped that the book will arrive before Commencement day, but indications are that the it will not be here 'till the middle of June.

For further information, consult the next issue of the Almanian.

'Black Flamingo'
Has Full House

Another dramatic success was chalked up Friday evening, when the Drama Club presented to a full house "The Black Flamingo" at the high school auditorium. Mystery, murder and romance held the audience tensely in their grip throughout three acts of this historical play.

The disappearance of the Queen's necklace has long been the subject of novels and plays, but no one has wrapped this historic robbery in such mystery as has Sam Janey in his melodrama. Nor have any group of people so adequately filled the parts as this Alma cast.

Sinister plots to gain the aristocrat's gold and jewels hatched early in the first act when Bodier, Nicole, and Bourien, as played by Andy Good, Peggy Powers and Ted Emery, learned of the fall of the Bastille and the social upheaval which followed. Bob Fraker, Jane Hallor and Barb Compton portrayed the aristocrats who were caught up in this net of intrigue and fear at the Black Flamingo Inn. But it was Harry Craig as the Mysterious Count Cagliostro who dominated the stage and story in his search (continued on page five)

Council
to Act

The Student Council will be in session tonight to act on an amendment correcting the procedure for class elections. This amendment was deemed necessary, says council members, when the proper voting procedure for class officers was entirely neglected last week. The Student Council Constitution, ratified early this semester, states in Article III, Section 13: "The elections will be held by closed ballot." The elections, which were held last Wednesday, were conducted by a show of hands.

To counteract any dispute in next year's elections, the council will try to pass an amendment, drawn up by Member Clare Albee.

This amendment provides for secret ballot voting, counting of ballots, and order of election. In addition, this amendment calls for petitions from the candidates; stating their platform, and the office they are desirous of holding. This petition must be signed by at least 10 per cent of their class members and turned in to the council one week before elections. "This procedure," states Clare, "will leave no doubt in any student's mind who is running for what office. It also makes way for more class unity by having the candidates campaign for the office they seek to hold."

The Student Council, under the direction of President Nan Harden, meets every Tuesday night at 6:15 p.m. on the second floor of the Administration Building. (Professor Clack's room). Meetings are open to all students and any problems or suggestions are recommended.

Closed Formals
Greatly Enjoyed

"A swell formal," "the best formal I've been to," the ideal setting" were only a few of the many favorable comments overheard about the formals given by the Phi Phi Alpha and Zeta Sigma Fraternities Friday, May 7th at the Greenville and Midland Country club respectively. The fellows outdid themselves to please the girls by presenting very lovely favors. The Phi's gave their dates sterling silver dress pins in the form of swords. The Zetas gave their dates lucite jewelry boxes with the Zeta Crest on top of them, and also presented their dates gardenia corsages. The dances were preceded by dinners at the clubs. Much credit should be given to George Lennox and Glenn Rogers of the Phi and William Wendt and Robert DeYonger of the Zeta's for the work they did in arranging the parties. The Phi's wish to thank Dr. and Mrs. Howard Potter and Mr. and Mrs. Stielstra who acted as chaperones. The Zeta's wish to extend their thanks to Dr. and Mrs. Clack and Mr. and Mrs. Richard Darbee who acted in the same capacity for the Zetas. (continued on page two)

THIS WON'T HAPPEN AGAIN . . . not to us anyway



This is what we had to do last fall. We didn't like it. We want to make up for it, tomorrow, when we dunk the Sophomores in the cool, refreshing, Pine River. Let's fight, men of '51!

O. Anderson Reigns



Queen Orthella Anderson

Campus Day
Eagerly Awaited

The Big Campus Day is here . . . that is, it will arrive tomorrow, rain or shine. Orthella Anderson, chosen Queen of Scots, will reign over the celebration. Orthella, a redhead, is the daughter of Mr. and Mrs. William J. Anderson, 69 Wells street, Crosswell, and will be graduated in June with a Bachelor of Music Education degree. She is president of Kappa Iota Sorority and secretary of the Wright Hall Senate.

Her court, consisting of Pat Adams, Jean Slaski, Tillie Tobin, seniors; Marilyn Temple, Donna Campbell, and Norma Pinkerton, juniors; will assist Queen Orthella in her many duties.

Working under the supervision of Social Director, Miss Jane Charlesworth, and Student Council Chairman, Esther Johnson, the day's activities will be enjoyable and exciting; exciting from the standpoint of how many Frosh or Sophomores will be thrown into the Pine River and enjoyable, seeing them wade in the cool, clear water.

The days' events will begin at 10 in the morning and will continue 'till 11 o'clock at night. Thirteen hours of merry-making should make tomorrow a day which will be remembered for many months to come. Men's softball, and a tug-of-war will delight the co-eds of Wright Hall. The Maypole dance and tumbling will, in turn, open the eyes of the men.

The schedule of events will start with the men's softball championship game, at ten in the morning at Davis Field, followed by the women's softball championship game at 11:00 on the field next to the Chapel. (continued on page four)

"World Trade"
Theme for Week

World Trade still is the theme of the thinking in Alma during the week of May 16-22. The climactic stage of the week was a talk by Norman Burns of the division of Commercial Policy of the Department of State. He addressed a public meeting at Alma College Chapel on Monday, May 17 at 8 p. m. Mr. Burns spoke on a subject of fundamental interest to the people of the community—"Michigan's Stake in World Trade."

Mr. Burns, 42, was one of the trade experts who negotiated for the United States at the recent tariff conference at Geneva, the most far-reaching negotiations and agreements ever forged by the United States Government. Mr. Burns has taught at the American University, Beirut, Syria, served with the U. S. Tariff Commission and the War Production Board, and was detailed as consultant to the Special Committee on post-war Economic Policy and Planning for the House of Representatives. He has studied at Wittenberg College in Ohio, Yale University, and the University of Montpellier in France. His recent contribution was in the capacity of adviser to the many negotiating teams in Geneva which were responsible for the bargaining and the detailed work of each phase of the agreements with each of the twenty-two countries. This trade pact represented two-thirds of the present world trade of the world. Mr. Burn's itinerary includes Mt. Clemens, Pontiac, Royal Oak, Flint, Saginaw, Lansing, East Lansing, Grand Rapids and Grand Haven.

Tau Kappa Alpha
Honors Dr. Welch

Dr. Dale D. Welch, president of Alma College, was presented with an honorary membership in Tau Kappa Alpha, national honorary speech fraternity, at the annual Alma College speech banquet Tuesday evening, May 11, at Wright Hotel. The semi-formal event was for all students who have participated in Drama club and forensic activities, including oratory, interpretive reading, or debate, and for faculty members who have assisted with such activities this year.

CHAPEL PROGRAM

THURSDAY, MAY 20—The service, planned by a faculty committee, will be addressed by Prof. Herman W. Spencer of the college faculty.

TUESDAY, MAY 25—Guest speaker will be Dr. Frank Fitt, pastor of Grosse Pointe Memorial Presbyterian Church of Detroit.

THURSDAY, MAY 27—President Dale D. Welch will conduct the service.

The Almanian

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EDITORIALS

"It's Up to You"

The Independent Women's Organization recently requested representation in the Student Council equal to that given the Sororities and the Fraternities in the constitution submitted last March by the I.W.O. to the Co-op Council. The Co-op Council accepted the Constitution, but placed the Independents on two months probation to prove themselves worthy of representation.

This poses the question to the campus, should this Independent group have representation in the Student Council of one member if the I.W.O.'s are not represented in class election of Council members?

The Independents have organized to be a service group on the campus. They feel that the campus activities are directed to Sororities and Fraternities and do not represent the entire student group.

The Co-op Council says the Independents have not proven themselves worthy of representation. When the I.W.O.'s have become active in school affairs, they say, they will be admitted to the council.

The Independents feel that they have met these requirements. They sponsored two very successful dances last year. The first was the Sadie Hawkins dance and the second the Pinafore Prom. The Independent softball team won the championship last year and the volleyball team played in the finals last year and this year. The I.W.'s also sent a representative to a regional meeting of the National Independents Association at the University of Illinois this year. This participation seems ample proof of the interest and strength of this group.

After two successful dances this year, the Sadie Hawkins and 'Londonderry Aire' and enrolling thirteen new active members this year and remembering last year's activities the I.W.O.'s feel that it is not necessary to wait any longer for representation.

Student Poll?

This is not the machine age, nor is it the atomic age. This is the era of public opinion surveys. What do you think of this, or that? Should we take the marines out of Nicaragua?

In conducting any poll, for example, one similar to those carried on other campuses regarding the student body opinion of the instructors, three factors are involved. First, are those interviewed capable of giving an honest, intelligent opinion not influenced by some prejudice? Or in our case, is the student matured enough to give an opinion worthy of inspection? Second, are the statistics gathered in the survey truly the pulse of the people? Let us remember the Fortune Poll face of the thirties. An "A" student's reply would usually be different from a failing student's, especially regarding the merits of an instructor, and a senior's different from a freshman's, and the veteran's different from the non-veteran's. Third, what results, good, bad, or static are obtained in polls other than more statistics? Would any faculty be swayed by the opinions of its student body.

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LETTERS TO THE EDITOR

Dear Editors:
Bug collecting as a hobby may be all right for some people but for me it's just foolishness. If you can imagine a full grown-up, red-blooded, twenty-one, war veteran, and anti-communist, chasing a poor little innocent bug that doesn't know what its all about, across forty acres of open field--Judges, what a revolting development! What do you suggest? I'm all worn out.

Frosh of '51

Eds--Try a smaller field.

Dear Editors:
I am a new student to Alma. I am not versed on all the proper procedures for studying for these "Finals." My problem. How can I get out of taking them?

A newer Frosh
Eds--Find yourself a nice soft bed, lie down and die.

Dear Editors:
After having read every Almanian, Maroon and White, and Scotsman from 1907 on, I have found that although Campus Day is an established tradition at Alma College, nobody knows anything about its origin. I have found, however, that it started as a campus clean-up day. Being only a first term freshman, I have heard rumors to the effect that it still is a clean-up day. The sophomores try to mop up the freshmen, the freshmen try to clean-up the sophomores and everyone gets a bath in the Pine River. The biology students will probably like the dunking in the Pine River; they should be able to pick up a few leeches for their insect collections.

As far as can be figured out, the establishment of Campus Day came about in this way: Back sometime, between 1910 and 1920, the student body decided that the campus needed a general clean-up. This turned out to be work; so to take the boy's minds off of the hard work, the faculty set up a May Pole and had the girls from Wright Hall dance at the end of the day. However, the students were still compelled to go class and clean up too; so a few of the more intelligent students got together and decided that a revolution was in order. Campus Day was then called a holiday and the students were no longer required to go to their classes. Again the same few intelligent ones got together and decided that as long as it was called a holiday and according to union rules no one is allowed to work on a holiday, so no clean-up day, just a holiday. So, again this year the invincible frosh will put forces against the mighty sophomores and no one will clean up, not even for the dance afterward.

Respectfully submitted,
A Curious Frosh.

ALUMNI NEWS

WILLIAM H. STAFFORD, class of '26 passed away on April 21 at his home, 16650 Monte Vista, Detroit, Michigan. Mr. Stafford was a native of St. Louis, Michigan, and has been associated with the Shell Oil Company for many years.

MRS. LEE WIDMAN, the former ELIZABETH HURST, class of '31 passed away May 3 at the Mercy Hospital in Grayling. She was married to LEE E. WIDMAN in Highland Park, Michigan, November 18, 1944. Previous to her marriage she taught mathematics in the Grand Haven High School.

On May 1 at Painted Post, New York, MISS MARGARET RANDELS, class of '36, became the bride of RAYMOND M. WARNER of Corning, N. Y. The bride is the daughter of MRS. GEORGE B. RANDELS, class of '04, of 301 Grant avenue and the late Doctor Randels, who for 30 years was a professor at Alma College. The couple will be at home at 152 East Pulteney Street, Corning, N. Y.

Both Kenneth Plaxton, class of '47 and Gordon Netzorg, class of '39, will be graduated from the University of Michigan Law School this summer. They plan to open a partnership law office in Alma after graduation.

In Deepest Sympathy

The Student body wishes to offer its deepest sympathy to Professor Eugene F. Grove whose mother passed away at her home in Mount Carroll, Illinois, on Friday, May 14th.

Commencement Program for 1948

Sunday, May 30	Baccalaureate Sunday
2-5 p.m.	Open House, Pioneer Hall
8:00 p.m.	Baccalaureate Service, College Chapel Address, Dr. Dale D. Welch, "The Necessity, Character and Implications of Choice"
Thursday, June 3	Senior Class Day
8:30 a.m.	Senior Breakfast, President's House
9:00 p. m.	Senior Promenade and Farewell to Buildings

:: Greek Galt ::

PHI-LIP

Ah, at last a nice sunny day, as I write this. Well, things have been fairly quiet around the house. We do find, however, that Red Anderson and Chris are finding their supremacy in Pinochle being threatened by John Wilkins and Bob Wolfe. Mike "Pogo-Stick" Budge (nickname achieved through his exploits as a high jumper) is also becoming quite efficient as a ping-pong player and even went so far as to win a game the other day. Saw the Phi's play a fine ball game last night as Dave Walsh pitched no-hit ball up to the seventh inning to win 8-2 over the Deltas. Of course, the big news is the Phi Banquet at Greenville Country Club this year. Everyone had a wonderful time and the whole fraternity extends its heartiest thanks to all the fellows whose work made this fine time possible. Particular thanks go to George Lennox and Red Rogers for all the time and energy they contributed to the huge success of our banquet. That's all for this week so will close with this week's bouquet of roses to Red Rogers on his engagement to Miss Beulah Howard of Melvindale, Michigan.

SIGMA PHILO

The Sigma Philo week-end party was a hilarious success at the Milham cottage at Crystal Lake over the week end of May 8 and 9. Undaunted by cold winds, rain, and generally unpleasant weather, the Philos swam (just ask Anne Hobart, Virginia Bryan, Jerry Ling, Joyce Fisher, Kathryn Rowley and Jeannie Craig), and they played softball. Marion Spalsbury showed unknown possibilities as a pitcher.

Other activities included Saturday evening roller-skating at the Crystal Lake Pavilion with Miss Vanderhart and Dean Fyfe leading the way. Rain kept the group indoors most of Sunday, but the day of rest was certainly observed by everyone, that is, between jaunts to the kitchen for food.

The Philos certainly thank the Milhams for the grand week end and, by the way, if anyone wishes to be hypnotized, see Dean Fyfe.

A picnic in the cabin at Conservation Park, Saturday, was another gala affair with the Philos asking guests to make it a closed party. Much food was provided with Eta McArtor in charge. Virginia Bryan saw that something was always going on in the way of entertainment.

As the night draws nearer, the the Philos are becoming more and more excited about the dinner-dance to be given by them at the Porter Hotel in Lansing. The big event will take place on Friday evening, May 21st.

Band Concert Pleases Audience

R. E. Rufener directed the college concert band in a pleasing program Wednesday evening in the high school auditorium.

The audience especially liked Symphony No. 2 - Third Movement, by Brahms, the suite of three dances from Henry VIII, German and the climactic closing number, Grand March - Entrance and March of the Peers by Sullivan.

Phil Daab, trumpeter, did excellent work with the solo "Stars in a Velvety Sky" by Clark. Mr. Daab is remembered for his work with the Navy V-12 band which presented summer concerts here a few years back.

Mr. Rufener is to be congratulated for his efforts in building up the college band, which had not been heard for several years.

Officers of the band are Jim Wolfe, president, Martha Kamperman, secretary, Bette Adams, librarian, Phil Daab, student director and Elmer Coon, manager.

Formals

(continued from page one)

Saturday night, May 8th, the Alpha Theta's held their formal dance and dinner in Saginaw in the Gold Room at the Bancroft hotel. An interesting sideline on this dance was the repeat performance Hank Johnson gave involving his dinner jacket. The music for the dance was furnished by Fred Ortega's band.

The Kappa Iota Sorority also held their formal party, May 8th. Their party was held at the Harold McClure Sr. home. Alma. The sorority presented their dates with very novel favors -- aluminum mugs with the sorority crest embellished on it. Instead of a dinner, they enjoyed a buffet luncheon followed by dancing and cards.

The Delta Gamma Tau's formal was held May 15th, also at the Bancroft hotel in the Gold room. They presented their dates with miniature photograph albums. The music for their dance was furnished by Bill Thomas's orchestra from Midland and the chaperones were Dr. and Mrs. Hamilton, Miss Foley, and Miss Steward.

Yet to be held is the Sigma Philo Sorority's dinner and dance which will be Saturday, May 22nd at the Porter hotel in Lansing.

NO CLASSES
TOMORROW

NO CLASSES
TOMORROW

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and
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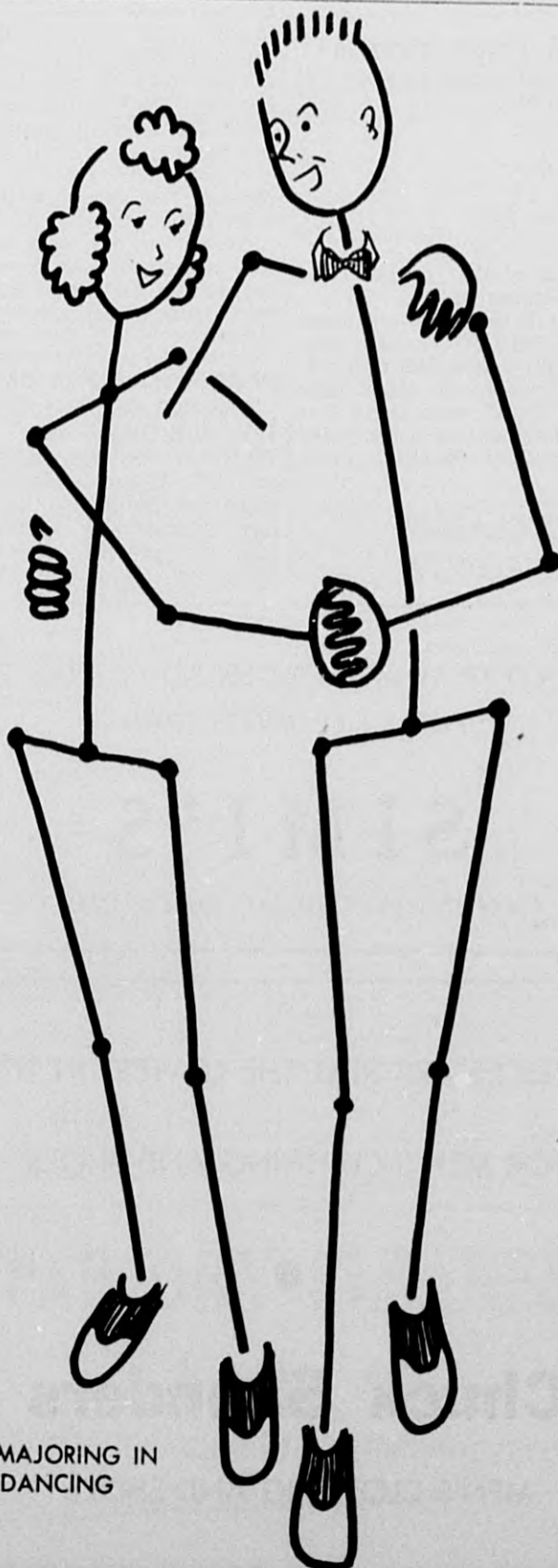
BRIDGE

JUST A DREAM by Murry Hanna

You're all of that, a luscious thing--
With legs and hands and arms, and stuff
To bring about your charms.
I always like to see your face,
It's such an awful fright--
It makes my eyes and feet and heart,
Just quiver with delight.
You seem so nice, so awfully sweet,
Your hair seems lovely, too--
You're just about the sweetest girl
I really ever knew.
You seem so close, and yet so far,
I'll always wonder what you are--
Can it be that you are just a dream,
That's sorta gone astray?
You seem so near, so awfully close--

And yet so far away.
Ain't it awful this d-- world,
Where friends are awful few
And dreams are just some pleasant thoughts
That never will come true.
I've often wondered why that I
Should ever write these things,
But still the sadness of it all
Is worth the joy it brings.
You may know my heart as cold
as stone,
You know my love ain't true--
I guess I'm just a lonely cuss
To know a girl like you.
So don't be angry at these words,
There's nothing I could say--
To make a coed change her mind;
She'd hate me anyway.

Editor's NOTE:
This poem written by Murry Hanna was taken from The Freshman Issue of the Almanian of May 19, 1942.



MAJORING IN DANCING

A Freshman's View of College Life by Bob Bennett

I'm all perplexed, I'm losing faith,
I'm even losing hope;
The magnitude of College life
Is way beyond my scope.
On tests I flop, my marks all drop,
I don't possess the spark;
The upperclassmen see the light,
I'm always in the dark.
The Sophomores, Juniors, Seniors
Get C's and B's and A's;
What's left for me? A D or E.
It keeps me in a daze.
I've tried in vain, then tried again,
To rate above a C;
The Sophomores, Juniors, Seniors,
do,
It's all too deep for me.
The professors think I'm stupid,
Believe me, please, I'm not
They just don't ask the questions
For the answers that I've got.
Though all that's true, I'm still
not through,
I wish to make this clear;
I'm brilliant cause I've found a
way
For bringing up the rear.

Editors Note: This poem was taken from the Almanian, December 11, 1945.

The Glorbelwort

Once upon a time there was a Glorbelwort sitting under a Ginkgo tree. He was glad to see the sun spray its shine through the leaves and onto the glub. He looked at one of the leaves and put it in his glomb and crunched it.
There was a Shrike flying overhead; softly cloitering its wings in the currents of air. The Glorbelwort flinked at the Shrike who was now perched on top of the Ginkgo tree. The bird flit down onto his glommoc and pleated its feathers. The Glorbelwort liked the Shrike, because it had saved his life one day when he was caught on a high stone looking for shrails. The Shrike shrieked when the Glorbelwort had gruff for help—and cloitered down just in time to save him from the shrails cousin the Glink.
But now they were in happy reunion--both of them and the Ginkgo tree. Soon, however, the Shrike felt flapper and fluff into the air while his friend morphosed on the glub. The fan chaped leaves of the Ginkgo tree gently heffed him into deep slumber.
Unknown to the Glorbelwort, and quietly slinking toward him was the Glink's sister Plink, having a great appetite, because she was just imported. She crept closer and then flounced on the Glorbelwort and flort him. He gruff and tried to snow her. Then she flort him in the smelt. He gruff hysterically for the Shrike to cloiter.
The Shrike who was eating tubes on a radio bush heard, and flopped to the scene' flort the Plink, then gently flit down onto the smashed smelt of the Glorbelwort and pleated its feathers. If you get anything out of this you're crazier than the guy who wrote it.

"We, the Fem's of '51"

What were your thoughts as you gazed upon Wright Hall for the first time? Now tell us something we can print!
No! Don't stop—for you are about to read a fascinating account of the feeble-minded femmes of the on the trials and tribulations of class of '51".
On September 22 there we were, happy-go-lucky, know-it-all, Women of the World. Approaching June 5th, we find ourselves broken, dispirited, fearful, plagued with demeritis, uncertain of ourselves, let alone the whole world.

Now we will expose you to the grueling facts that brought about this complete metamorphosis.

First, there was the food, then there was the Food, and another thing was the FOOD. But we did not mind so much?????

We guffawed when they told us we had to go to chapel three times a week. "What a deal", we blissfully exclaimed, "no homework!"

We grinned cheerfully when we first donned those delightful green ribbons. "It adds something," we said. "It's the new look."

We laughed when we wore pig-tails all over our heads. After all, we weren't here to get dates, but to study, of course.

We smiled indulgently as we serenaded the Sophomores under the cold showers. Our actions from then on were gyroscopic. Need we say more?

After all the initiating was over, we settled down (?) to cope with life in the dorm. Here's where we got our first lessons in accounting, housekeeping, and many other things which we need not mention here.

One quiet night everyone had just settled down when some joker remarked, "Our duty is to help the fellows in the flag rush."

People far and wide, will always remember the fabulous Frosh Frolic. That was the time we learned to dress by candlelight. It was intriguing to reach for your lipstick, and, in return, SNAP, "I beg your pardon!"

When Preston and Ramsey were said to be in the dark, it was verified when we found them locked in the closet. Who done it?

Then there's talent in our mob. There are always a few who are outstanding one way or another. Mary Ann sings, Nan H. draws, Martha Lou paints, Bert dresses, Percy dances, Helen writes, Lois acts, Lynn sings, Baxter walks, Bobbie reads, and Ro talks fluently. We consider these great ac-

complishments, including the person who is a kleptomaniac that stole Pool's clothing while she was taking a shower.

Among the artists, we have positive proof that Ruth can paint. Our mirrors still have TEXAS, in screaming yellow, blobbed on them. This occurred with the assistance of Maggie, Shirley, Jo, Inkey, and Marty. For three long months we put lipstick on our chins, but then, blast, open house. Room check seven times a day, but it was fun having fellows peering under our beds, and it was fun peering from under our beds at fellows.

That just about winds up the activities of the year which brought about the complete metamorphosis we referred to in the beginning of this tirade.

Really though, kids, we truly had a good time this year and the memories will be cherished throughout our life. We hope all the rest of the kids will be back next year.

'51" says "Thanks" and "We'll see ya next year."

"And So Did I"

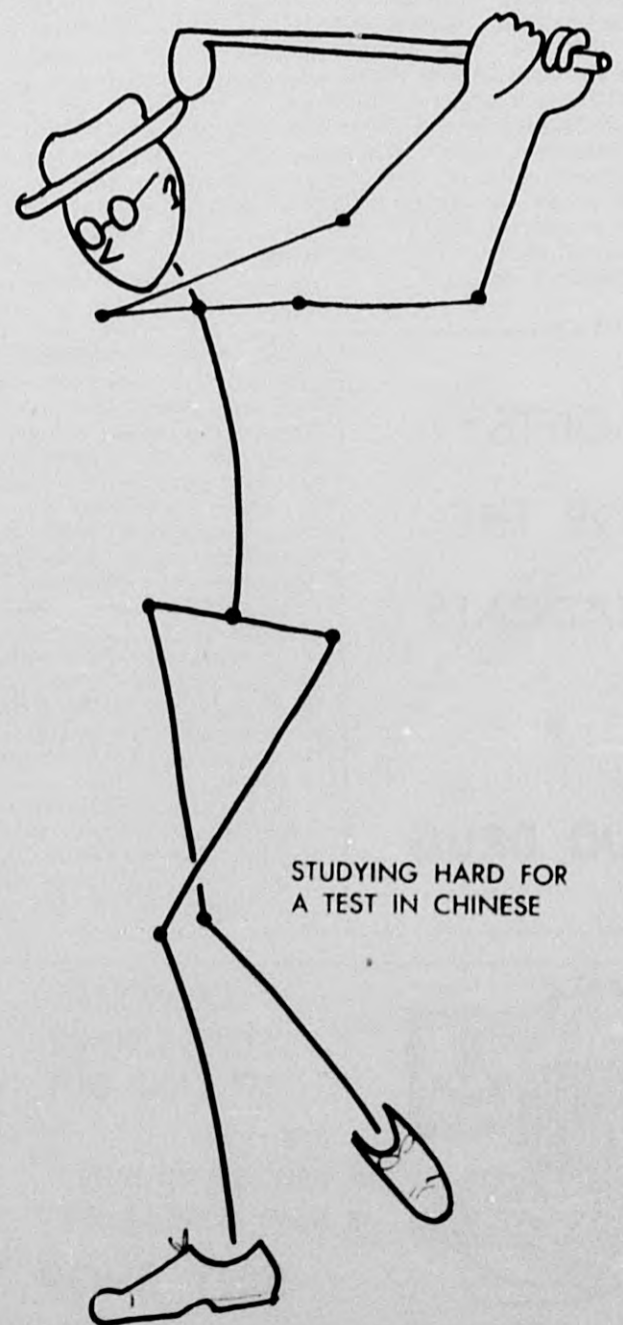
I knew when I first considered joining a fraternity that I would have to face a rigorous week of initiation. I also knew that fraternity activities would detract from my studies. I even knew I might be eating my meals off of the mantelpiece for several weeks succeeding initiation. "And so I did it."

The first step in our initiation was to give us fraternity fathers which in turn gave us fraternity numbers and names. These might range in length anywhere from six lines to half a page. We learned them—or else. "And so I did it."

Our fraternity fathers and all their brothers proved to be a very underfed lot. So it became our duty to keep them supplied with candy, gum, cigarettes and various other sundries. Unfortunately, our fathers could not afford watches, so they allowed us to fasten alarm clocks around our necks to help them keep track of the time. Perhaps the faculty will remember the alarm clocks going off at various intervals during the hour. Well, that was for our fathers' benefit.

It seems our fathers were a sloppy lot and liked to see their sons follow suit; so they had us wear our clothes backward. A certain amount of exercise is required for all growing boys, so one evening we were taken for a little ride in the country. They left us just a few miles outside of

(continued on page four)



STUDYING HARD FOR A TEST IN CHINESE

Annual MIAA Field Day This Week

Track and Field, Baseball, Golf and Tennis Included in Activities

The annual MIAA track and field competition will be held Thursday and Friday at Angell Field, Kalamazoo. Entire arrangements for the meet are being made by the Athletic Department of Kalamazoo College under the supervision of Robert Clark, Director of Athletics of that institution.

Rated a strong contender for the track and field crown is Albion College, indoor winner of late winter. Capable of upsetting the Albion squad is Adrian College, strong in the running events and winner over Albion in a dual meet recently. Alma is rated as a possibility for third in this department.

Baseball will receive its MIAA inaugural after several years absence from the program, with the first place club tangling with third place club, and 2nd place club meeting the fourth place nine. This pits Alma, Hillsdale, Albion, and Hope against each other, with the winners of each game meeting in the finals for a league championship.

Golf will start on Thursday, and Alma holds the edge over all competitors. Best pushing will come from the Hillsdale linksmen who have improved steadily through the season.

Professor Robert Clark will use virtually the same six who have led the MIAA for the season, Bob Blanck, Dick Knox, Paul McDonnell, John Anderson, Alex Kish, and either Wally Bragg or Boots Jadvinskas.

Tennis is handed to Kalamazoo College on a silver tray, and the push for positions will find Hope gaining second, Hillsdale third, Albion fourth, and Alma fifth. Adrian is not rated a chance of finishing the money.

Jaycees Beat Scots

After sloshing around in the mud and rain for two hours, last Thursday afternoon the Butler Thimbleheads discovered that their hosts at Grand Rapids weren't too hospitable, in fact, they grabbed off the track meet, 16:4-54:4. This was the fourth dual meet loss in five starts and concludes dual competition for this season.

John Harrison, Pontiac freshman made a creditable showing when he captured first in the pole vault with a winning leap of 11 feet. He also finished third in the broad jump.

Koeth Van Duzan (Alma) and Dick Warden (J.C.) ran the 440 yd. dash to a photo finish in a dead heat.

Rox Roseman used only two of his final throws for the discus, but his toss of 122' 4 1/2" was enough to clinch the top spot in that event.

The Scott's relay team, composed of Keith Van Duzan, Jack Cowan, Dick Hembelender, and Bruce Brown emerged with a victory, but the aid of all the Scots who took a first, including Tom Taylor in the Broad Jump, was not enough to beat a stronger J. C. team.

WETMAN FALL TO ADRIAN, 4-3

Coach William Steilstra's Tennis team met tough opposition in the form of a hard fighting Adrian crew, May 7 in a match played at the city courts. Adrian won, 4-3. Although the tennis team has met with bad luck in all of their matches so far, the team is steadily improving.

Scoring was as follows:
Singles:
1. Harsen (Alma) defeated Fox (Adrian) 6-2, 7-5.
2. Massengill (Adrian) defeated Antonelli 6-4, 6-4.
3. Konierim (Adrian) defeated Dariusz Izadi (Alma) 7-5, 7-5.
4. Gentry (Alma) defeated Leonard (Adrian) 6-2, 6-4.
5. Bob Smith (Alma) defeated Chymson (Adrian) 6-2, 6-4.
Doubles:
Fox and Harsen defeated Harsen and Gentry 2-6, 4-6.
Massengill and Leonard defeated Antonelli and Bob Smith 4-3, 6-3.

Highlight of the day was the match between Dariusz Izadi of Alma, and Konierim of Adrian, lasting well over two hours, with Konierim proving to be too much for Izadi.

Birth of Jazz

The year was 9000 B. C. Og, the cave man, looked sadly at his girl friend, Krulig. Lately she had failed to respond to his wailing "ugh". Romance had faded. Sorrowfully, Og walked over to the Dinosaur Club, a select group of the more socially prominent, and mooched a few spoons of corn speerings. Women! Always the same women here. Artificial. Glock left.

Deep in the forest Og wandered past ancient buildings beneath massive trees to a plain, where he came upon a small herd of long-haired donkeys—all wearing green pot hats. In the prehistoric quiet, one of them lifted his head and brayed. The others joined in. Og stood, transfixed. "This is it," he yelled, and ran madly back to his girl, Krulig. Standing beneath the window of her room, in which she was doing her nails, he serenaded her dorky fashion. An hour later they were married. Music was born.

Centuries later, in the basement of one of the buildings in a small college, music has now been fully developed. Artistry is at its highest. A nicker in the juke box—"Teeeee-hawwww." This can be had by Kenton, Shaw, or any of the great masters. Located near the juke box is a small floor. People get out there Saturday nights and walk around. Later, on warm nights, they go outside and walk around. They talk!

Classical music can be even more readily identified with its origin by its cognomen: Long Hair. Fantastic things have been accomplished, however. In place of a small plain and a herd of donkeys, we now have concert halls. Every so often people go to concerts. This means they comb their hair, dress up, do their nails, etc. At the door they get a program. This tells them when one composer is through and another has begun. It is all very interesting. With proper training you can even learn to snore in the correct tempo. Some go to concerts to hear the music. At Alma everyone goes to chapel.

In Wright Hall there is a box built on the general order of a triangle. It is tastefully decorated at the front with little black and white legs. Inside the box are strings. It is called a piano. Its

MIAA Title Seen for Linksmen

Another cold, rainy afternoon greeted the Scots linksmen last Saturday as they met the Hope College six-man squad on the Pine River Course. The locals gained a decisive 16-3 victory to lead the MIAA in dual competition, and thus are assured of at least a tie for the season in league play.

Loss of one man due to injury threw the Scots off their pace, and with a second man visiting at home, the seventh and eighth man were sent into action. Wally Bragg, Alma, and Jim Fowler, Lake Orion, filled in at these positions.

Bob Blanck, Alma, gained honors of the day with his low 75. Hope having one low score of 63. Alma gained at least two points in each foursome, plus one point for low strokes as a team.

Others turning in a creditable performance include Boots Jadvinskas, Alex Kish, and John Anderson.

purpose is unknown. It is rumored that once people used to play it. Experiments have proved it an instrument of warfare with a tremendous potential. The human mind cannot long stand up under the dissonance coming through the cracks in its worm-eaten cover.

Sing-Sing is known for its prisoners. Alma's Choir is the best in the country. The members of the choir easily get enough strength to sing from the food that is served at Wright Hall supplemented by bird seed.

If Og, the cave man, were alive today, I am sure he would want me to mention the porocelo. There are not enough porocelo players in the world. In these atomic times, with warfare threatening, more people should turn their attention to the porocelo. Og didn't have a porocelo, and look what happened to him. Not a single cave man left on earth today. This could happen to you.

I Love It, I Love It

German seemed the most constructive language I could take. The German work in science has been outstanding and to be able to get this material straight from its source sounded like a nice goal. Now I know that Berlin wasn't built in a day. How did they build it, at all, if they had to rely on their idiotic — er — idiotic father tongue?

A song was published during the first semester that has changed my whole attitude. "You don't have to know the language" was literally taken by me. It seemed I didn't even care to find out what was masculine and what was feminine after that. Even in Alma College that was a colossal error. I got to the point where I didn't even know enough to write a good pony.

But I didn't weaken, not for a moment—until I found out my grade. That was after I had enrolled in the second semester.

I started anew, resolved to know more than the instructor about the language. The first assignment covered the parts of the body which are of different genders. Solving this problem by coloring a paper girl with three shades denoting the genders, I found an enjoyable way to study.

Reading fables came after some grammar study which I am trying to forget—er—remember. Rather than wear out the vocabulary section in the reader as I already had done with the grammar book, I crept over to the library and tried to find Aesop's Fables (in English), but being told they were mythical, I gave up. Mythical things don't exist, I reasoned, but in my German reader it was a reality. What a two-bit philosopher Aesop turned out to be. But the German was coming along even if the vocabulary consisted only of foxes and wolves. Wolves are openly discussed in Deutschland anyway so when I tour Germany showing

Golfers Whip Adrian, Fall to Central

In their best showing of the current season, the Scots golfers whipped thoroughly the Adrian College linksmen on Saturday, May 8. Of a possible 19 points, the Alma team secured 18 1/2.

The 1/2 point was dropped on the second nine by Alex Kish who gained the other 2 1/2 points from his opponent, Bob Blanck was low for Alma once again. Others participating were John Anderson, Paul McDonnell, Dick Knox, and Wally Bragg.

A 13-11 setback at the hands of Central Michigan was next for the locals who have but two defeats to their record. Rain again fouled up the events of the day, with the Pine River course practically a mire.

Bob Blanck was low for Alma, and Ed Riehle of Central was low for the visitors. Wally Bragg, No. 8 man for Alma turned in an even par, 36, for the first nine holes, but went six strokes over in the second nine for a final score of 78. John Anderson, Paul McDonnell, Dick Knox, John Harrison, Alex Kish, and Boots Jadvinskas completed the Scots squad.

ROAD TRIP FATAL FOR STEILSTRA'S SQUAD

A grudge set between Bill Harsen, Alma, and Jeck Terrill, Hope netman, gave Alma its only win as the locals traveled to Holland last Saturday afternoon. The Scots fell 4-1.

Harsen was defeated only last year by this same man, Terrill and when the two were matched Saturday, Harsen sought to avenge the 3-set defeat of 1947. He gained a 1-5 win in the first set, and followed it with a 6-4 win.

Joe Gentry dropped his sets, 6-1, 6-2 to Becksfors, while Antonelli fell 6-4, 6-4. Bob Smith was a 6-3, 6-4 loser to John Lighvoet, while Dariusz Izadi slipped 6-1, 6-4.

Due to inclement weather, the doubles matches were cancelled.

MIAA POINT TOTALS

(for all-sports trophy)

- Albion 20
- Kalamazoo 19
- Hope 17
- Alma 13
- Adrian 11
- Hillsdale 10

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- HOME MADE CANDY

NUT SHOP

A NOTE TO BUG COLLECTORS

Last Saturday night I came into my room to the tune of my typewriter, and could see no-one working the machine. This was rather disconcerting and I crept near, only to discover a giant cockroach jumping about the keys. His weight and the impact of the blow were just sufficient to operate the machine—one slow letter after another. He could not work the capitals and had a great deal of difficulty operating the mechanism that shifts the paper so that a fresh line may be started. After about a half hour of this frightfully grueling labor, he crawled feebly off to a corner and fell exhausted into a pile of biology papers.

Congratulating myself that I had left a clean sheet of paper in the machine so that all this work had not been in vain, I made an examination, and this is what I found:

two night ago you caught a beautiful bug for your biology collection remember you were so pleased

but i didn't like it one bit i had a terrible time climbing out you were so dreadfully angry and unhappy about my escape that i wondered if it were fair it wasn't too long ago that i was collecting bugs myself for entomology i was once a famous biologist but i died and my soul went into the body of a cockroach it has given me a new outlook on life i see things from the underside now thank you for the orange peelings in the wastepaper basket dont you ever eat sandwiches i havent had a piece of bread in so long that i am tempted to move to the kitchen leave a piece of paper in your typewriter every night and i will write you a series of poems about how things look to a cockroach you may call me freddy

SALLY VERSUS WORLD TRADE

Mainly because it is not her name, we'll call her "Sally".

Sally has been hearing a lot around Alma about World Trade, and she decided maybe it was being just a little bit silly. Our own country, she was convinced, was a pretty big place and it could get along very well without the rest of the world. When this was questioned, she set out to prove that she was right. She decided she would live one day that was one hundred per cent American.

Sally happily dreamed that night about how purely American she was going to be. She saw herself as a national example of what real Americanism could be.

Invasion Begins

At 6:45 the nasty sound of a million hornets invaded her sleep. Hornets? It could be. Sally rolled over and shut off the alarm, and as she turned on the light the little crown on the face of the clock reminded her that this was one of her most treasured possessions—it had been brought back from Switzerland for her at the end of the war. That didn't make it quite American, though.

She threw off the blanket and a little white label caught her eye. "Pure Canadian Wool," it said. Mentally Sally winced and swung her feet out of bed onto the heavy rug that had begun its life in Mexico. This was getting tough, she was thinking to herself, and she thrust her cold toes into Moroccan slippers.

But the coffee smelled good. Coffee? Brother! With a rather dismal look on her face, Sally washed, brushed her teeth and gritted them grimly as she drank the foreign brew. Her eyes popped. The cup! It was one of a set her grandmother had owned, and that grandmother had never set foot on American shores.

By the time Sally started for work she was feeling pretty low. Oh, well! The rest of the day would be better. She'd watch herself, and prove the point yet. Then she began to wonder about the bus. It wasn't a new bus, so it was almost a certainty that something foreign had been used in its making. Maybe some of the rubber? Or even some of the paint ingredients and the metal. She seemed to hurry a bit more than usual as she got off.

There! Safely at her desk Sally heaved a deep sigh. This really would be the turning point. Now she would go to town and prove to herself that this World Trade stuff was just a lot of what her Navy friends called "scuttlebutt."

Just as she started to type, one of the men remarked that the new paper, which was made in Canada, certainly was a big improvement over what they had been using during the war years! Poor Sally! That started it all over again. She eyed her typewriter with great distrust, and a nagging little thought chewed at her mind as she remembered seeing something in a paper about the inks and dyes being dependent to a degree on foreign countries.

The desk and chair she eyed with equal cynicism. "I suppose they came from Canada, too," she told herself, and then knocked the rubber chair mat on the floor.

Unhappy Hour!

Noon came and Sally went for lunch. She shook pepper on her egg sandwich, and not being gullible for the same bait twice, skipped coffee and ordered cocoa. The first bite choked her. Pepper! Cocoa Quickly she ordered dessert—cocoanut pie.

This affair was getting very complicated. Not quite daring to shop on such a day, friend Sally hurried back to work, to read. She finished the first article, brilliantly written, and found that it had come from a member of a Cuban Society of Education. The second was a contribution from a Russian scientist on the uses of synthetic products. Sally put her head on her arm and took a nap.

The afternoon was a nightmare of doubt and indecision. Sally questioned every bit of office equipment. She mistrusted everything she touched, and even went so far as to consider, garment by garment, the clothes she wore. Slowly her confidence returned—until she considered her hose. Sally, you see, is allergic to nylons—so she was wearing silks. Just as her spirits reached this low, someone read excerpts from an automotive magazine, which announced blatantly, that it takes the products of ten countries, or more, to make one automobile. Sally doesn't own a car, but she does ride a bus, and what is a bus but a car's big cousin?

It was a subdued Sally who sat down to dinner that night, and it was with a critical and jaundiced eye that she viewed the table. The same dishes, brought from Wales, and the same silver, brought from England. She resolutely pushed the pepper away, and skipped the coffee. That much, at least she would do for the cause.

During the evening she examined the book carefully before she began to read and missed two of her favorite radio programs because they originated in Canada.

The Final Blow

At bed time she glared at her clock and sat on the Canadian blanket to review the day. Coffee, china, silver, leather, rubber, silk,

pepper, paper, dyes—it was just too much. Sally groaned and put her head in her hands. As she raised her hands she caught a glimpse of gold and dropped them into her lap to consider the rings she wore. Gold. Good old American gold, unsullied American gold! She smiled at them.

The final blow fell. As is a habit of hers when she is upset, Sally began twisting the ring on her right hand, her finger tips following the lines of the engraving. Yes, the final blow—her very favorite ring was an old Italian intaglio!

Sally put out the light and went to sleep, a sleep troubled by dreams in which she was chased by foreign countries, each carrying a banner labeled "World Trade."

Sally should also know that at least \$1.00 out of every \$15.00 you get, whether you're a doctor, teacher, factory worker or housewife, comes from World Trade.

Black Flamingo

(continued from page one)

for a means to redeem his honor. Opposition materialized in the form of Bart Huron as Monsieur Trigaud, a mysterious violinist, as the search for the jewels continued. Paul Stoppart gave the audience its first big thrill as he was dragged up the chimney by the evil spirit of the Black Flamingo Inn. Touches of humor brightened the gloomy inn whenever Monsieur Popo (Red Rogers) or Clotilde (Jeanette Faber) took the stage.

It took the combined talents of outstanding art, music, and drama students at Alma to present this difficult production. Gene Macri transformed the set into a realistic 18th century inn interior. Elmer Coon wrote the entire score of original music with a masterly touch, and played the violin solos used during the play.

Other supporting players were Sherman Fillmore, Fred Hemans, and Bob Christensen.

Committees: Properties and Costumes, Tila Martinez; Publicity and Tickets, Paul Stoppart; Make-up, Helen Welte, Prompter, Lois McBurney;

Felipe Bodier, an innkeeper ... Andy Good Nicole, his wife ... Peggy Powers Clotilde, a servant ... Jenette Faber Bourrien ... Ted Emery Trigaud ... Bart Huron Francois De Lussac Paul Stoppart Eugene De Lussac ... Bob Fraker Diana, his daughter ... Janie Haller Charlotte, his daughter ... Barb Compton

A Priest (or Cagliostro) ... Harry Craig Popo ... George Lennox First Man ... Fred Hemans Second Man ... Sherman Fillmore Setting: The evening of July 15, 1789, in an old castle, now an inn, in the north of France.

Musical accompaniment: The Alma College Symphonette.

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World Trade Poll

The following are the results of a student poll on World Trade, taken last week in Assembly.

1. Do you think it would be a good thing for the United States or a bad thing if there were more trade between people in this country and people in other countries?

Good thing 342
Bad thing 19
Undecided or don't know 15

2. How about our own state—do you think that people of Michigan would be better off or worse off if the United States would trade more with foreign countries, or wouldn't it make any difference?

Better off 306
Worse off 28
No difference 27
Undecided or don't know 15

3. How about you personally—would you be better off or worse off, or wouldn't it make any difference to you personally?

Better off 254
Worse off 22
Undecided or don't know 99

4. Do you think the United States should or should not reduce its tariffs (taxes on imports) on goods that other countries want to sell here, provided these other countries reduce their tariffs on goods we want to sell to them?

Should 291
Should not 60
Undecided or don't know 25

Announcements

May 21st is the day the Senior and Freshman Almanac staff, the Scotsman staff, and Publications Committee will celebrate a successful year's work by having a party at Wenona Park near Bay City. They have chartered the school bus and will be ready to leave after lunch. Those people who have worked on any of these staffs should contact Ted Emery.

Pioneer Hall will be open to the entire student body and public, on Sunday, May 30th. Hours will be from 3-5 p.m. Refreshments will be served.

Those persons who had an x-ray taken of their chests for T.B. will be notified of the results by mail within four weeks.

Mr. Peterson of the Proctor and Game Distributing Company, will be in room 301 of the Administration Building on Thursday, May 20, at two o'clock. He will at this time interview any senior interested in discussing opportunities for a career in selling with their company. If you're interested, but cannot be at this meeting, contact Mr. McCall.

Tomorrow, Wednesday, May 19, there will be no classes, for its Campus Day. Thursday, May 20, Classes will be resumed as normally scheduled.

One more week 'till finals. Prepare now!

Big Job Ahead

The library has a new look... how many of you have noticed? Yep, new ceiling light. This new lighting will make it possible for more students to take advantage of those corners, which before were dark. This lighting system has made it possible to put more books on the table, for the old reading desk lights have been removed.

Before many more months pass, Miss Charlotte Klein, our librarian, will dispose of about one third of the present supply of books. This move is being taken to make way for newer printings and more modern books. It might be interesting to know that Miss Klein and her staff have some job ahead. According to the latest figures, we have approximately 60,000 books on the shelves. Just you try weeding out one third of that number of books!

Alma 8—Albion 5

Rain has hampered most of the scheduled baseball games, but it remained long enough to give the local nine a chance to beat Albion 6-5 on their own home grounds.

Fay Parker's home run in the tenth inning won the game for the Scot's.

George Vinson and Oscar Sebring also hit homers, but theirs came earlier in the slug-fast contest.

Chuck Saxton was the winning pitcher.

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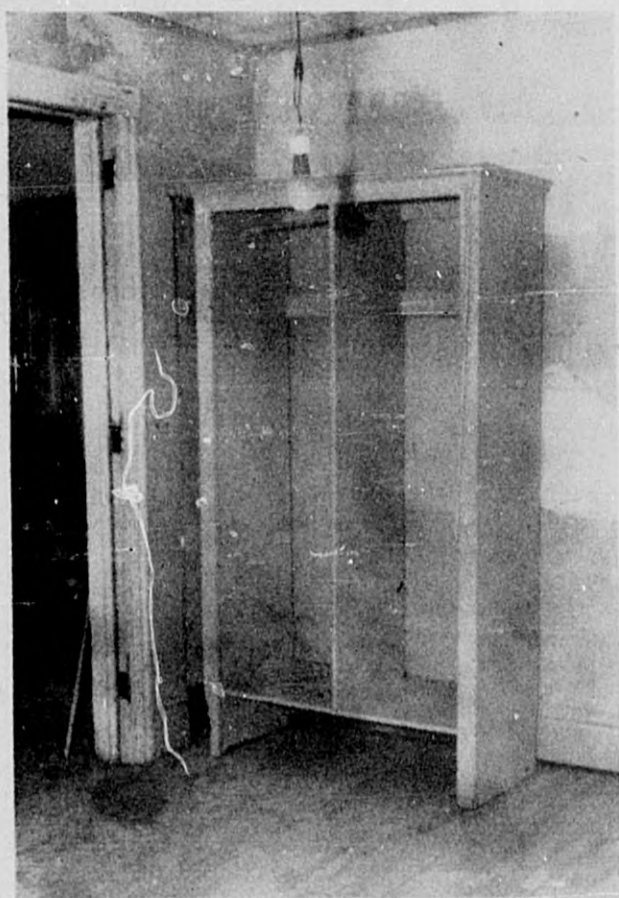


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Before

After



FROSH MEMORIES

A collegeman's paradise is when paint pots, piles of lumber, ceiling board, or electric saws are at your door. This is Alma's Superior Street playground, at Pioneer Hall.

There are a limited number of reservations at this modern lodge in the heart of the forest of pine, elm, maple, and a few other varieties of trees. Excellent food, service, and facilities are added for your convenience. There are beds with innerspring mattresses and your rest is not interrupted, except by an occasional disturbance caused by the minor repairs being carried on. Notice the improvements made from the pictures of the repairs at our fabulous hall. It has been reported, through confidential sources, that Thomas Edison installed his first incandescent lighting system in Mike Portlance's room. As it was just an experiment then, the previous owners felt that this top was not here to stay, but now we feel fairly safe in installing new fixtures and lighting equipment. This, we let you know, is at the risk of the installers and should a power failure or the blowing of fuses occur we will immediately revert to candles. We also guarantee that our sixty-one years of experience will teach you all of the methods of ponying and how to use the college morgues.

We find that sports and the world's most famous bookmaker go hand in hand. A \$35,000 reward

goes to the person that is able to give our expert horseman, Gene Elery, a tip on the fifth race at Stalin Downs, reportedly located near Basement A. This track and games of poker, blackjack, and fan tan will be found at almost every hour. If your interests are more toward foreign living you will be able to find great pleasure tuning in South American programs on Louis Moreno's radio. Course it's understood that you are able to understand Spanish. Also one will learn that the art of sticuffs is not only for the champions, but every night from eight P. M. to one thirty A. M. the bouts of Ed Koeske and Bill Simpson can be heard.

The weather is one of our most outstanding features. No longer do we go by the old conventional practice of having our rooms warm in winter but we make this revolutionary statement—Our rooms are 20% cooler than the temperature outside—This can be backed up with proof, for we have seen bottles of milk frozen solidly on three different nights.

This year's guests have a great interest in big game hunting. Everywhere we see the ultimate in weapons. Killing bottles are stored in all of the extra space and it seems that Sherman Fillmore planned to give his insects a sun-stroke by setting up a sun lamp at his window. He claims to have gotten one moth, one June bug, and a B-29 along with 60,000 mosquitos. We have suggested that he use DDT or call in a second Dr. Reed to control the spread of malaria.

You can readily see that a relaxing, and interesting experience awaits you at the frontier of the medieval ages. So don't delay! Be one of the first to get your fun-filled folder of the fall semester and be sure to make your reservations early.

Campus Day

(continued from page one)

At 12:30 in the afternoon, there will be an all-college picnic in the Grove. The first outdoor band concert of the year, will be directed by Robert Rufener, at 1:15. Following the concert, the coronation ceremony begins. Nan Harden, President of the Student Council, will preside. The coronation will be held in the Grove, just opposite the President's home.

The traditional tug-of-war between the freshman students and the sophomores will take place at 3:30 on the banks of the Pine River. If tradition stands true, and all goes as planned by the upperclassmen, the Frosh will be dunked in the river by the Sophs, only to be pushed in themselves by the fighting Freshmen Class.

Although the schedule calls for a pingpong match in Memorial Gym at 4 o'clock, it is hardly likely that it will begin on time. The boys will still be drying themselves off from the "Battle of Pine River." But, nevertheless, it is advised that all be on time for this contest. The 1948 Singles champion, Leon Bonner, will play the 1947 champion, Farrok Izadi. There will also be a doubles match of Darius and Farrok Izadi against Bob Smith and Dick Denny.

For all those bath-house baritones or shower sopranos here is your chance to show your stuff. At 6:30 in the evening, on the college chapel steps, there will be an all-college sing.

To conclude a well-rounded program of entertainment, the Queen's Ball will begin at 8 o'clock and last 'till the moon is high in the sky, at 11:00.

Committee chairman for special events are Professor Eugene Grove and Robert Rufener, music; Mrs. Julie Roecker and Gene Macri, art; Florence Lifton, and Maxine McLeod, Maypole dance; Sally Miller, Highland Fling; Coach Steve Sebo and Clare Albee, tug-of-war; Donna Jensen, freshman daisy chain; Shirley Dittmar, tumbling; and Dick Scheanwald, and Waite Palmer, decorations.

The "Highland Lassies" in the Highland Fling will be Nancy Luther, Sally Miller and Joyce Fischer. The Maypole dancers will include Barbara Strimbeck, Marian and Rorothy Michael, Lois Burrows, Sue Brede, Jeanne Minard, Ruth Schmidt, Mary Lou Miller, Shirley Stewart, Barbara Wisinger, Barbara Milham, and Lois McBurney.

Tumblers will be Shirley Dittmar, Nancy Totten, Nan Fullen, Tila Martinez, Rosemary Nicoli, Gene Macri, Mike Tobin, Tom Marks, Ken Corbin, Bill Prine and Wayne Crosby.

Glimpse of '52 Class

The life line of any college is its new students and as fall approaches thousands of would be college freshmen will be making their plans to enter into a new phase of their life. These young men and women are looking forward to this venture with varied feelings and ambitions, but regardless of their individual differences, they soon will become members of Freshman classes in colleges all over the United States. The years that they will spend on these campuses will be some of the most enjoyable years of their lives.

Plans at Alma College call for a freshman class of slightly over 200 students and at the present time the enrollment is approximately one third filled.

One of the members of next years' class will be Jean Ann Anderson of Saginaw, Michigan. Jean is the sister of Jim Anderson, who is attending Alma now, and she will be graduated from Saginaw Arthur Hill in June. She is particularly interested in math and is planning to enter the teaching profession.

Kenneth Burgess will be a new resident in Pioneer Hall next year and because of his athletic ability and size he will be of help to the freshman class in the flag rush next fall. Kenneth was graduated from the Beaverton Rural Agricultural high school in 1947 and has been employed as a teller in the Gladwin County Bank of Beaverton for the past year. Ken has saved enough money to pay for part of his college education and he plans to work part time while attending Alma to help with the rest. Ken will be working toward a Bachelor of Science degree, his main interest being in the field of chemistry and physics.

A young lady from Petoskey, Michigan, Jean MacMillan will be a newcomer to Alma this fall. Jean is planning to enter the field of religious education when she graduates.

When Richard Nesbit of Fremont, Michigan, enrolls at Alma next fall he will be continuing a long established family tradition. His grandfather, grandmother and father attended Alma and his brother Steve was graduated from Alma in 1947.

Another newcomer to Wright Hall will be Donna Jean Hollan of East Jordan. Donna graduated in 1947 and has been employed in

the superintendent's office at the East Jordan public schools for the past year. While attending Alma she will work for Professor Rowland in the publicity department.

Robert Poeschner of St. Louis, Michigan, is expected to be a big addition to the Scots basketball squad. Bob will be graduated from the St. Louis high school this June and has for the past year been a high scorer on the St. Louis quintet.

These are just a few of the members of the class of '52, but from all indications the class of '51 should prepare for a rough and ready freshman group.

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