Activity Period Is Abolished

The activity period, now first period each morning, will be abolished at Allderdice next year and in its place will be staggered study periods. Each student will have one study period each day. Clubs will meet either at 8:00 A.M. or after

Dr. Teal commented that at Carrick, where the same system has been adopted, it has not been a handicap. "Just as many clubs are active, and just as many students have joined."

The change has been made because of the increasing number of students and the necessity for scheduling certain special programs, such as the Scholars Program. Another factor is the need for flexibility in scheduling, particularly laboratory

A program of six classes, however, will not be permitted. A state law limits the number of Carnegie units that can be earned in one year to five; so each student will have to take at least one study.

The homeroom period from 8:40 until 9:00 A.M. will remain the same. Assemblies will be scheduled at different periods so that the classes disrupted will not be the same each time.

Dr. Teal commented on the adjustment: "We feel it is a good change to make. The advantages, such as greater flexibility in scheduling, outweigh the disadvantages, the major one being the changed club meeting time."

Three Boys Rank In Math Contest

Howard Rabinowitz (12-304) was TA high scorer in the Mathematical Association of America test given here in March.



Howard Rabinowitz

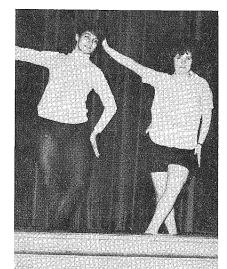
Second and third places were held by Ted Falk and Richard Colker respectively.

The test is a competition among schools. Each "team" is composed of the three highest scores in each school.

The scores the boys received placed Allderdice fourth in Western Pennsylvania after Penn Hills, Mercersburg, and Kittanning. Mt. Lebanon was fifth.

Forty-two juniors and seniors here competed in the exams; Howard, Ted, and Richard are Calculus students and members of Math Club

For his achievement, Howard will receive an honor pin. He plans to major in mathematics at Rutgers University.



DANCERS Roni Perlut and Linda Choder (top) rehearse Siamese gestures for King and I number. King Harold Goldwasser (right) launches a tirade at Anna (Terry Miller) and Lady Thiang (Michele Brourman). (Harold does not plan to shave his head.)

Music, Love, Social Satire Adorn 'King' Production

"The King and I," which appeared on Broadway for three years, will play to Allderdice audiences Wednesday, May 13, and Friday, May 15.

The auditorium stage will be the scene of this unusual drama. As for the plot of

for sure!

the play, is it a carefree love story set to

music or an absorbing drama with bold social and political overtones? Only those students who attend the play will know

The action of the play takes place in the

troubled Southeast Asian nation of Siam,

which is a monarchy ruled by a conserva-

The country is wallowing in the prob-

lems presented by its deplorable class

structure. Andrea Hallick (Tuptim) and

Richard Walters (Luntha) are forbidden

to marry because the stern king does not

Finally, Terry Miller (Anna) arrives in

Siam from a far-off civilized nation,

which has a ruling sovereign and a par-

liament which represents the common

man. Terry is shocked by the cultural lag

The role of Michele Brourman (Lady

Thiang) is symbolic of marginal man

caught in the middle of the inevitable

East-West conflict. Eventually, Terry

decides to devote the rest of her life to

educating the oppressed of this backward

nation. Truly a victory for the Western

roles are Arnie Katz, Burton Borovitz,

Perry Rofey, Marc Rice, Alvin Ross, and

Bobbie Davis. Student directors, Nan Hawkins and Lenny Wanetik have attempted to create a realistic interpretation

However, many who will attend the

performance of The King and I, will be

neither students of symbolism nor poten-

tial candidates for the Peace Corps. Such

viewers will see a lively musical with

colorful oriental scenery and costumes.

They will leave the play humming "I

Whistle a Happy Tune" or "Getting to

Other players handling equally symbolic

believe in class mobility.

in Harold's realm.

of this explosive drama.

Know You."

world!

tive-liberal named Harold Goldwasser.



Foreword

TAYLOR ALLDERDICE HIGH SCHOOL, PITTSBURGH, PA.

Vol. LXXIV

MAY 8, 1964

Number 5

Two Seniors Merit Scholarships After Year's Stiff Competition

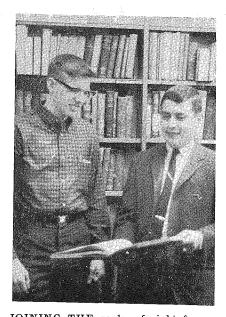
Howard Oberfield (12-220) and Thomas Allison (12-222) have joined eight Allderdicians of past years who have won the coveted National Merit Scholarships. Howard is a Sponsored Merit Scholar, his scholarship provided by the Sears-Roebuck Company. Tom, however, has not accepted his scholarship, choosing instead to accept one from Princeton. He thus becomes an Honorary Merit Scholar.

Last March over 700,000 second semester juniors and first semester seniors from all over the United States took the National Merit Scholarship Qualifying Test. Howard and Tom tied for the top Allderdice score of 150 out of 180.

The top scorers in each state were named Semi-finalists last September. About 13,000 qualified this year; nine were from Allderdice.

Howard's many activities and interests are varied. He is an usher at the Young People's Synagogue and has taken summer courses in architecture at Carnegie Tech. With his membership in the Russian Club, Math Club, Senior Discussion Club, he also manages the swimming team and takes A.P. History, English, and Calculus.

Tom is an equally active senior. Scouting and "all kinds of sports" occupy his time outside of school. At Allderdice he belongs to the Varsity Club and is vicepresident of Senior Student Council. Chemical engineering is his present scholastic interest.



JOINING THE ranks of eight former Allderdicians who won National Merit Scholarships, Tom Allison and Howard Oberfield study their way to future academic achievements.

1964 Council Elections Set For Next Week

The senior school will cast ballots for new Council President and Vice-President on Friday, May 15.

The nominating committee, made up of two students from each grade, met last week. Committee nominations are: Susan Haynes, Richard Josephson, Jack Meyerson, and Tom Thompson.

In accordance with the new election regulations, petitions will also be accepted. Fifteen per cent of eligible voters will be needed to place a name on the ballot.

Personal soliciting fc signatures will be replaced by a printed ballot, with the petitioner's name on it. This ballot will be circulated to homerooms, where students will be unpressured by the petitioners and free to sign or not sign as they choose.

The now-eleventh grade class will elect senior officers on Thursday, May 28. Two elected officials from each junior homeroom will comprise the nominating committee. Petitions will also be accepted.

The slate for this election is:

President — Joe Ionatta, Rowland Payne, Arthur Tract, Ken Wasserman Veep — Betty Bilder, Fred Crum, Arnie

Gordon, Richard Siegel

Secretary — Penny Handmaker, Judy King, Fran Pasekoff, Susan Schutzman Treasurer — Jan Ehrenworth, Bruce Holstein, Allen Kaufman, Alan Mitro.

Exchangees Praise TA-Westinghouse Swap; **Understanding Promoted Between Schools**

"To create a better understanding, not was especially impressed by "the enthusiomy between races, but between students was the purpose of the Allderdice-Westinghouse student exchange held on April 23. And in these aims, the Westinghouse students and the eleven TA students involved found the swap successful.

Chuck Hamilton, high honor junior at Westinghouse, hoped that the program would erase common misconceptions which the two schools held of each other. During his visit here, Chuck found Allderdice very much like his own school in "curriculum, classes, and teachers." He asm of Allderdice students toward their

Allderdice students confirmed the similarity between the schools. Ralph Shapira remarked that "student attitudes, behavior in the halls, and attentiveness in classes were even superior to Allderdice's. He also marvelled that "the cafeteria was spotlessand unsupervised!"

Westinghouse students also demonstrated their famous school spirit with a 150-plus attendance at the TA-Westinghouse track meet after school.

Arnie Katz found the exchange successful in simply "making friends." He was delighted by the enthusiastic reception TA students received. He also remarked that "students there even seemed friendlier among themselves."

"Westinghouse is academically on a par with Allderdice," commented Pam Marland. With a wide selection of A.P. and regular courses, Westinghouse offers many opportunities to advanced and college-bound students. She was impressed that so many of the students she spoke to are intent on a college education.

-AN OPEN LETTER -

Students' Performance: 'The Great Disgrace'

Last month when the Vanguard players from the Pittsburgh Playhouse again came to our school, the student body had the opportunity to view fine theater ranging from Shakespeare to Shaw, well-acted and well-interrupted. However, Allderdice students did not treat it as such a unique experience. Instead they responded to the Vanguard players in a rude, ignorant and vulgar manner, especially at the eleventh and twelfth grade assembly.

Upon entering the auditorium, instead of walking to their seats, students chose to jump over rows of chairs, making thunderous clatter in the

process.

Honored guests, prominent civic leaders who are patrons of the Vanguard company and who had come to see their project in action, were appalled by this entrance. However, the students' show had just begun.

During the performance there was a constant counterpoint of talk, planned group laughter, and dropping of books, and pennies were deliberately thrown from the balcony. This cacophony was embellished by an occasional, but purposefully loud nose-blowing. The climax of this fiasco came during a tender scene of "Look Homeward Angel" when Mrs. Gant compassionately kissed her son; at this point a bellowing chorus of "woo-woo" was heard in the auditorium.

Can anyone imagine how disgusted the Vanguard Company was by the end of that performance? After months of preparation, what kind of thanks did they get? Boos, hisses and

Student Defends
SC Accomplishments

In my opinion Senior Student Council is not a dismal failure and a waste of time. Although Council is far from the active body that it could and should be, there is much that Council has done this year to dispute the fact that Council is merely a waste of time. This year Council has done the following:

—Drawn up an Honor System—however, the student body was not given an assembly for an explanation of the system or a chance to vote on it.

- —Brought up the idea of a school store—the initial building of the store was delegated to the senior class, who wanted to present it to the school as the class gift.
- —Supported the Memorial Fund for President Kennedy and sent a wreath to his grave on Christmas Eve.
- —Supported the Westinghouse-Allderdice exchange as a Council project.
- —Held various affairs such as the movie screening and the extremely successful Faculty-Varsity Basketball game.
- —Auditioned and organized an Allderdice Talent Show — but couldn't get a date in the auditorium.
- —Spent over a month discussing and reforming election procedures for both the senior class and Council and drew up and passed a petition system allowing those people not nominated by the Nominating Committee to run for office.
- —Spent time contributing ideas to solve some of what have become the nearly unsolvable problems: vandalism, the cafeteria, and loitering.

This list is not nearly as long and as impressive as might be possible; however, Council and its leaders have tried to bring up some new ideas and have done quite a bit to initiate them. It is not only the leadership that is responsible for lack of support for Council but the Council members who do not report to their homerooms what is going on, the majority of the student body who cares little and laughs when a council representative stands up to make a report, and the administration, which lately has not been sympathetic towards Council's desires and needs. Everyone is to blame. If some of the people who have been so quick to condemn Council would only stop tearing down and instead offer ideas to try to help, Council would become a stronger, more respected organization.

Susan Haynes

general ignorance was the bouquet of roses Taylor Aliderdice gave them. Perhaps the lack of a curtain call was not a completely lucid sign of their reaction. But Mrs. Marcelle Felser's comment, "This is by far the rudest audience we performed for," spelled out their feeling toward TAHS.

Every student in that auditorium managed with little effort to smudge the name of our school. Every student who was there did his part. There are those self-deluding idealists in our school who would claim only a few are to blame. The majority of the students were well-behaved, they say. However, anyone who understands people can not accept that. Everyone knows that if someone sits in the back of a room acting like an idiot, his ego feeds on laughter and smiles from his classmates. A few dirty looks and general censure from his classmates is enough to stop his immature behavior.

Perhaps only a few did directly carry off the horror of the performance, but it certainly fed on the complacency of the silent 98 per cent. What happened on those two days is past. No letter of apology to the players will erase what took place. Probably despite the events of that day, our special programs will continue. In this eventuality, it now becomes our choice whether we wish a city-wide reputation as a polite group of teenagers attending the city's finest high school or an ill-mannered group squandering the opportunities offered to us.

Ralph Shapira Tom Allison Patti Gordon Stuart Bluestone

'Soldier' Ted Falk Wages Poverty War

"Work is love made visible."

Because of his belief in this principle, Ted Falk has become one of Pittsburgh's most active soldiers in President Johnson's war on poverty. He is a member of civil rights organizations such as SCORE and the Liberal Religious Youth, a high school group of the Unitarian church.

Most of his energies are directed towards projects of the American Friends Service Committee. In addition to attending seminars at the Friends Meeting House on "The Population Explosion" and "Urban Redevelopment," Ted has participated in several work camps. In these projects, high school students and adult advisers spend weekends helping people in depressed neighborhoods to improve their homes.

Ted is also busy at Allderdice as first trombonist in the "A" Orchestra and as Foreword Staff photogra-



COMBINING intellectual talents with a photographer's eye, Ted Falk proves adept at helping others and defending his principles.

pher, but most of his scholastic life centers around his interest in science and math. He won first and second places in the American Chemical Society and the American Math Society tests respectively, and last summer studied physics at Cornell University in a special program sponsored by the National Science Foundation.

Election Is Drama Not Comedy

With Council elections scheduled for next week, students eagerly look forward to the annual entertainment—candidates' speeches.

In the past, candidates have chosen to ignore issues and devote their speeches to comedy. They know that the candidate with the funniest speech usually wins.

It is up to the voters to demand that the candidates seriously consider issues. Students should mentally strip each speech for ideas and then mark their ballots accordingly.

The candidate who makes a farce out of Council elections will, once in office, make a farce out of Council.

Before students are impressed too much by humor, they should ask themselves whether a comedian makes a good Council President.

John Q. Allderdice Rides The Bus



He dashes out of the house, bleary-eyed and bookladen. Spotting the 7:50 bus loading across the street, he waves frantically at the bus driver. The bus driver smiles benignly, knowingly — and roars off. Dejectedly, he trudges across the street and props himself against the bus stop sign. Thus supported he is prepared for his f'fteen minute wait.

At last the huge orange monster, spewing smoke and fumes from its tail, pulls up beside him. He clambers aboard amid the general chaos of ten other people trying to do that same thing at that very same time.

"To the back a the bus! Getta the back a the bus!"

He quickly surveys the space about him and estimates that there are five more minutes of air left — just enough to get to Forbes and Murray. There the seated passengers vault over the standing horde and stomp to fresh air.

At this stop a new herd of students stampedes into the coach. Our friend again scans the space about him and decides that with careful rationing, he will just make it to school.

Finally, Allderdice! Air!

"Courtyard entrance, please, sir" — and the coach pulls to a halt at the corner.

THE FOREWORD

Vol. LXXIV

Мау 8, 1964

No. 5

Published bi-weekly by the Students of TAYLOR ALLDERDICE HIGH SCHOOL

Shady and Forward Avenues Pittsburgh, Pennsylvania Dr. Hal C. Teal, Principal

Literary Supplement

THE FOREWORD MAY 8, 1964

The Dry Spell

My conscience is clear. I'm not to blame for what happened. I'm just a radio announcer. It's my job to make sure the people of Little Falls know what's going on. After all, I'm just about the only new one there is around here. Little Falls isn't exactly a bustling metropolis. Oh, you can get the day-late Chicago papers in the drug store, and we've got a weekly newspaper of our own. You can get a few outside stations, if you don't mind static. There are only two radio stations in town, WQPR and the local gospel station. So the people of this town generally listen to me on WOPR every day. It's my responsibility to keep these people informed. If I make the news more interesting, if I make a dozen more people sit up and take notice, is there anything wrong with that?

There hasn't been too much news for me to announce lately except the drought. Last Tuesday morning the pole of releases on my desk was about the same as usual. "Drought in fortieth day; no relief in sight. Governor declares upstate region disaster area." There had been another big forest fire out west, and the President was at a conference in Ecuador. And Josh Allen was coming to Little Falls. That's just about all it said, "World famous folk-singer Josh Allen to stop in Little Falls Friday evening. Returning to New York from successful West Coast tour." There was something about the name that bothered me, something I couldn't remember. I generally pride myself on my memory for names and for every piece of news that crosses my desk, but I pulled a total blank on this one. So I just announced it on the news that afternoon without a handle. It was better than talking about the drought.

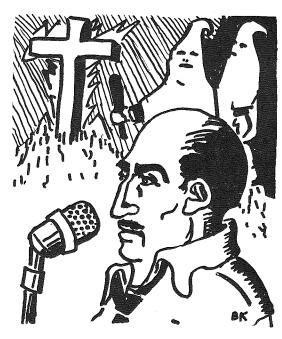
That evening I sent Paul Merrill back through the files to find some background material on that story for me. Paul is my technician and right-hand man, just out of school. He'll be a good announcer some day, but he doesn't belong around here. He's always talking about his Ivy League school back East and how those big Eastern stations do things. But Paul's okay when it comes to digging up material, and he found a story right

Sunday Morning

Sunday morning, The hats of the women, The flowered hats, leafy hats, Bob piously above the hymnals In the sanctuary. On Sunday morning, The very flowers of the hats Of the women Scream "Religion!!!"

In the meadow Where I sit The very flowers Whisper "God"

-Ruth Wells



away. He found a release from a few months back headed, "House Un-American Activities Committee investigates folk-singer Allen." About a year further back he found another story, "American Josh Allen participates in British Ban-the-Bomb demonstration." I figured that would be enough material for a while. I featured that story on Wednesday several times, using the information about the HUAC investigation to tag it each time. We don't get celebrities in Little Falls too often, so I wanted to play it up.

When I turned the mike over to Paul on that Wednesday evening, I headed for the little restaurant across the street. Half a dozen people greeted me as I came in; people kept stopping at my table while I ate to say hello or make some feeble joke about the weather. Everybody knows me around here, and they all like to stop and say a few words to me. I guess it used to surprise me at first, but when you're a celebrity, you get used to the way people look up to you. That evening some of the people wanted to talk about Josh Allen. The gist of their remarks was that they didn't want any damned Communists in Little Falls, but they were just talking. You've got to understand people around here. They can get all worked up about the World Series or what's for dinner, but it usually passes quickly.

On Friday morning Paul Merrill stopped me as I came to the door of the studio and said he had something urgent to tell me, but we couldn't discuss it there. Well, I've gotten used to Paul's urgent matters. It used to be that I'd drop everything and just about have a heart attack every time he told me that something was desperately wrong. But Paul would worry about something a million miles away that had nothing to do with Little Falls if he had nothing else to worry about. Usually I just nod my head and ignore him when he (Continued on Page 4)

God

who's god? is he the

PRINCIPAL

who makes you sit and wait and wonder whether-

whoppsher BE-hind for something billy brown did?

maybe the cop who sits on his high brown horse and makes cars

go thiswaynthat

whistles his whistle and makes cars S T Op.

i don't know but my Parents must:

sundy-hafta put on a white shirt and a neck tie and scratchy-wool pants,

guess god only comes when your alldressedup

i don't know

i never seen him

-R. S.

A Well-Learned Lesson

A half of a whole is a half. Repeats the tot: "A half of a whole is a half." Most of that candy is mine, Why?!

An x plus a y is a one Repeats the youth: "An x plus a y is a one." Now she belongs to me, How?!!

An m square a c is an ERepeats the man: "An m square a c is an EA quarter of the world for you—the rest for me,

—Joe Sack

Only in America

G. I. Joe (that is, TV style) Charges across the screen and battlefield Take that!!! You dirty Nips and Nazis and Commies and Officers.

He always wins, for he is handsome and brave and strong and has a good profile, and is a True Blue, Red Blooded AMERICAN. Yes, he always wins-

Until

he goes out to the parking lot and

Is beaten and robbed.

-Leonard Wanetik

Back in the days when a wolf wasn't a whistle and grandmothers were a real drag, a lone chick roamed the in my previous residence." wood. Little Red —the Hood. Now her chassy was real classy and she really knew how to swing, but she had this drippy mother with some sort of a Good Samaritan complex that really bugged the kid. One swinging day she was innocently sniffing glue when the forest grapevine clued her that Granny had the shakes. Hot-footing it into the sticks with a basket of goody-goodys for the old fossil, Red was jumped by a wolf (Snaggle-puss type character — in disguise).

"What ho, fair damsel, like forth where art thou sallying forth to?"

"Ah, come off it, Shakespeare! If you're looking for some action, stick with me till I shake this CARE package and we'll paint the town - I mean forest."

"Alas, alack, alas, I have left my artistical equipment with the over-grown flappers?"

(Is this cat for real?) "Listen, I gotta make the scene at Grammers; so like why don't we two it?"

"Oh, oh, a party, a gala affair! Let us pick some posies with which to adorn you cottage for the festivities.' "Man, I get a charge out of you!"

As they were rounding up flowers among the greenery, wolfie inched away and beat a path straight to the big mama's. Ankling up to the hut, the wolf aped the kid and unsuspecting Granny opened the jigger and in the process got carlionized by this uninvited dropperinner. Jumping into the sack and making like Halloween, wolfie made a half-baked attempt at the role of the sweet old relic. Enter Little Red.

"Like salutations, Granny, here's the grub. Like what's

"Like all the better to harken unto you, my sweet." "I'll buy that, but dig them crazy headlights and flashy molars!"

"Ah, cut the gab." And having ejected those memorable syllables, this hot-air artist chucked the hay and exercised his ivories, this time on Red. Now unfortunately a wood-hick with a clock-stopper that was a real heart-thomper blossomed forth to put the brakes on this wingding.

"At last I've slapped my peepers on you, you cheese headed varmit!" And with one blow the chopper cramped wolfie's style-like permanently! Granny and the Hood cut out P.D.Q. and left the frazzled wet-blanket in a

—Sue Harris

The Dry Spell

(Continued from Page 3) -

comes up with a new dilemma. That morning he backed me into my tiny office and closed the door before he let on about his latest problem.

"I saw the burning crosses last night; I hear they held

"Now Paul, it was probably just about the drought or corn prices. There's no reason to get all upset."

"They were burning crosses on the hill behind the high school where that folk-singer is going to perform. I want you to stop talking about Josh Allen. There's no point in pressing your luck."

"Are you turning superstitious on me, Paul? The Klan hasn't been active for thirty years. They just like to make a commotion when they get boozed up a little. Probably it was just a couple of teen-agers fooling

around. You know that this is going to be a hectic day. I've got to be out at the County Airport at five-thirty for that promotional stunt; I'm going up this evening in a cloud seeder. I'll be broadcasting from out there. I don't want to argue with you, so stop being irrational. After all, I've been around here longer than you have, and I know what these people want.'

At four o'clock I took a tape recorder over to the depot to tape an interview with Josh Allen. I was surprised to see so many people at the station; people haven't been coming out in the heat lately, and the streets have been deserted. But there were ten or fifteen men at the station when I got there, all huddling sourly under the awnings. They were mainly farmers, grim, dusty men, wiping their faces with crumpled handkerchiefs. What is there to do around a farm when your crop is gone? So they stood and waited. As the train pounded down the rails a few minutes late, sheets of dust rose from the tracks and hung in the still air. Josh Allen was the only one who got off. Nobody said anything; they just stood and watched. I got a short interview with him and dropped him off at his hotel. We left the sullen group of men standing silently in the dust.

When I got back to the studio, it was already getting late. I just had time to pick up the portable hook-up, but Paul called me as I was about to leave. "Something important just came through from Washington. I think you ought to read it. It's about . . ." But I was out the door already. I had to be at the airport, and I didn't have time for Paul's urgent matters.

That's really all I know about what happened, except what Paul told me later on. The concert was scheduled for eight-twenty; the place went up in flames at eight. The hall was almost empty, so everybody got out pretty quickly, except for Josh Allen. He was backstage, and probably, when he got to the stage exit, he found it blocked by flames. Whatever happened, he headed for the front of the stage, but he couldn't get down without jumping. He caught his leg on something while he jumped, or else he twisted it when he fell. Whatever happened, it broke; he must have passed out immediately. That old place filled up with smoke and flames awfully quickly.

Finally, Paul found Josh Allen and tried to carry him out. They rushed Paul and Josh Allen to the hospital. Allen is still unconscious the doctors say it's touch and go. They don't know if Paul will be able to see when they take the bandages off.

It was a terrible thing to happen, but I must say that I don't like Paul's attitude. He seems to blame me for the whole thing. I wasn't even in town while it happened. I don't believe in violence. And he says I should have read that press release from Washington. How could I have known that it was that important? To Paul, everything is urgent. I was in a hurry; I had to get that plane. And even if I had read that bulletin over the air, would it have made any difference to the people of Little Falls that some committee cleared him? It was five o'clock when the story came through, too late to change what people were thinking. Besides, what if a committee of politicians said they acquitted him? That doesn't mean he isn't still a dirty Red. And what business did Paul have rushing into a burning building like some kind of do-gooder? I'm not responsible for what other people do. I'm just an announcer. I can't . . .

Why the h—— doesn't it rain?

—Ellen Shulman

Laughter: A Definition

"You trusted me, Charlie Brown. You ran to kick the football, I pulled it away, and you fell flat on your back. Ha, ha, ha, ha, ha, ha!" The string of twoletter words at the end of Lucy's dialogue is Charles Schultz's onomatopoeic attempt to simulate the sound of laughter. This vocally-produced sound, ranging from a soft, mild chuckle to a loud, coarse guffaw, expresses three types of emotions - amusement, happiness, or embarrassment. A joke or incident which tickles the "funny bone" stimulates laughter; however, the "sixth sense" of humor is highly personal. (Tickling of several other bones in the body also causes laughter, but that is a special case.) A person who becomes hysterical upon learning that elephants lie in the grass with their feet in the air to trip birds, may not be amused by a cartoon in the New Yorker. Similarly, Lucy's sadistic remarks to Charlie Brown might produce sympathy rather than snickering from another less-caustic person. Laughter is also a result of happiness or joy. The elation of a student receiving a coveted "A" or that of an expectant father being blessed with twins produces laughter. (This event also produces back-slapping and cigar-tossing by some daddies; others prefer simply to march directly to the bank and mortgage the house. Again, emotions are highly individualistic.) Embarrassment also elicits laughter, usually in the form of a giggle

The Beast

The world is a carnivorous beast With people as its teeth. Ready to tear apart happiness Feeding on your sorrow. Try to kill it, to beat it down, to destroy it, But it only comes back stronger. So you go on thinking common place thoughts and doing common place deeds In fear of being eaten.

-Nancy Moses

The Molten Rock

O mountain of centuries, the fire rises wildly from your depths,

And bestows a molten rock upon the water The elements have raged, now all is quiet

O noble raven who soars the heavens, And matches the night in black darkness. You rest upon the molten rock, but the mighty tide rises,

You fly defiantly onward, the sea becomes calm Centuries pass, the rock is smooth now.

O heart that lies within the being of man Once you were the fiery mountain, the rising tide the black raven,

Your wild spirit soared with beauty, and then passed with the death of your love,

Now you are the smooth rock, beauty is manifest in a different form,

The passion is gone, but still a deep though quiet love remains for another . . . The molten rock is smooth.

--Joan Honig

or titter. Realizing that the woman to whom you have been pointing out dresses in a department store is not your mother, is reason for laughter. You are embarrassed, she is indignant, but everyone laughs anyway. Laughter as a spontaneous reaction is as sudden as the noises of a thunderstorm, as uncontrollable as a sneeze, and often as infectious as the flu. Most important, though, laughter is as healthy for the psyche as push-ups are for the physique. —Susan Schutzman



The stage bristled and hummed with last minute preparations. The New York Ballet Company was to give a performance.

Mitzi Bowers glanced over the activity, then turned to the man standing beside her and nervously questioned, "I can do it, can't I, Paul?"

"You are a fine ballet dancer," he sighed, "and just as good as Nicola. You will be a great prima ballerina." He dropped his head; a gloom pervaded the atmosphere be-

She screwed up her face in puzzlement. "Why are you so sad? It's a bad time to be sad, Paul."

A cold trembling was in his voice as he replied. "I love you, Mitzi. You know that. But if you are a success tonight, I will have lost you."

She stepped closer to him and gently put both her hands on his face. "That, that isn't true," she whispered, "I love you, Paul."

He jerked away from her and with a sudden rage bellowed, "Don't you think I want to believe you! But I know, Mitzi, I know!" He lowered his voice and continued, "Once you hear the waves of applause come drifting over the footlights, you will become a prisoner to ballet! You will live for that applause! You will hunger for it!" A deafening silence suddenly filled the air between them.

She turned and walked toward the dressing room. Hesitating before her door, she turned and said distinctly, "I love you and will love you no matter what happens tonight. But I want my chance. I have waited a long time."

"I know," is all he sobbed.

Stage Lights

For Mitzi it was like dancing in a dream. After the first few hesitant steps, her body relaxed and seemed to move independently of her mind. Swaying rhythmically to the melodic notes of the waltz, her body seemingly flowed in each movement, a picture of grace. There was no doubt that she was rivalling the stature of the sickly Nicola. She whirled into the finale, but as she was completing a series of pirouettes, a strong spotlight passed in front of her eyes. She lost her footing and fell. Quickly she regained her feet and finished the piece, but she had committed an unforgivable faux pas; she was ruined. Little applause rolled over the footlights.

"Now you know, Mitzi, what it is like to have an audience in your hand and have it turn to fire. It was something you had to learn. Now it is done." Paul held her in his arms and soothed her quaking body. He said, almost to himself, "Now you are mine."

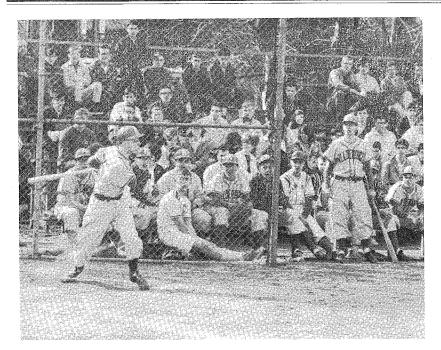
The hundred dollar bill rapidly passed hands. The stage hand folded away the bill and said, "Well, that is an easy way to make a C-note. Anytime you want me to work the lights again for you, just let me know, Paul."

-Robert Sigman

Nirvana

If IReach Nirvana I'd like to be God's toe So through infinity I could Wiggle.

-Mary Ann Ramey



JIMMY KNOX slices a shot to the opposite field in the Westinghouse game. The Dragons lost 5-3 before a meager crowd.

Trackmen Set for Big Meets

miss" prospects for the Qualifying Meet this Monday, May 11. These outstanding performers promise to put up a good battle in the City Championship Meet on May 26.

Preceding the Championship Meet, however, are two qualifying meets to narrow down the competition to 6 boys and then 3 in each event.

Muni Barash, always a dependable point-getter, has monopolized first place in the pole vault practically the entire season. In addition, he always places high in the low hurdles. Allderdice is counting on Muni to qualify for both events.

Another track star is Leon Grundstein, who has proved himself admirably all season long. Leon makes it a habit of taking either first or second place in the 100 yard and 200 yard dashes.

But if credit is to be given where due, then certainly Tom Allison must be commended for being the team's top scorer

Several Dragon trackmen are "can't with over 30 points for the first three contests. Tom amassed 13 points in one meet with Schenley through firsts in the mile and 880 yard runs and a second place in the broad jump!

> These three trackmen, together with sprinter Denny Levin, high-jumper Frank Cantor, hurdler George Pascal, and several others, are intent on qualifying this Monday and bettering last year's sixth place in the Championship Meet.

Golf Team Aims At City 'Tee' Titles

The Golf Team is working up to the City Championship tomorrow at Schenley golf course. The Dragons have the defending champion, Larry Mayer, and some strong challengers in Joe Sack, Fred Crum, Alan Sidlow, Steve Ruben, and Warren Finke. These members were picked from a larger group because of their low scores in the tryout match.

SPORTS SIDELINES

Lack Of Phys. Ed. Facilities; Students Are Exercise-Starved

By Richard Brean

Repeatedly Allderdice coaches and some parents have tried to have additional physical education facilities erected at Allderdice. The money-starved Board of

JV Sprinters Hope For First Victory

The Junior High Harriers are still looking for their first victory of the season after going by the boards so far in the first three meets.

The Dragons fell 33 points shy of Latimer's 53 point victory. On April 16, however, they did defeat Perry who also was entered in the triple meet. The team then went on to lose $50-28\frac{1}{2}-20\frac{1}{2}$ to Herron Hill and Fifth Avenue In a triple meet at Oliver High School on April 27, they were defeated again by the home team, although they did come in second.

The Dragons so far have been led by Billy McDaniels who has 15 points via high hurdles and pole vault. Jeff Barash with 8 points in pole vault and Bruce Foreman with 7 points in the 100 yard dash are also pacing the team. These three with a little help from the supporting cast could eke out a victory in their last two outings before the qualifying meet for the championship.

Education has understandably turned them down. But the coaches have a good point. The average Allderdice student just isn't getting enough exercise.

The community centers aren't giving it to the kids. In most cases teens can use outside facilities only once or twice a week and then only in the evening.

What is needed is a continuous intramural program run at Allderdice. It could offer touch football, basketball and, in spring, outdoor basketball. The games could be played every day after school. with every team getting to play about three times a week. The facilities are there: a field large enough for four touch football games, three gyms, and a large asphalt recreation area. If necessary, the Frick Park softball field and basketball courts could be pressed into use.

No student would be forced to sign up for the program. Only those who wanted to play would participate. If a student really wants to play ball, he'll sign up.

The team could be made up by the coaches and the program itself run by college kids who'd like to make a couple of dollars for a few hours work. To pay these supervisors, a one dollar monthly fee would be collected from each player in the program.

It should work!

Dragon's 'Batter Up' After 2-2 Exhibition Season

The Dragon baseballers will vie with Schenley on Monday, May 11. Stopping North Catholic 3-2, and South Hills Catholic 5-2, while losing to Westinghouse 5-3 and Allegheny 7-2, they have compiled a 2-2 record. Of these results, the Section I race seems as if it could be a lot tighter than it did a month ago.

The Dragons are faced with several problems. The pitching staff lacks a real stopper. We have several good pitchers, but we haven't got any of the caliber of

Baseballers Slip Past Connelley

It usually takes Allderdice about two innings to put the Connelley Vocational baseball team away. This year, the Dragons had to go the full seven before pulling out the victory.

The game, although it was played at Allderdice on May 1, was technically a home game for Connelley. The Tradesmen and Gary Carnegie, their star pitcher, took the field first and knocked down the Dragons, one-two-three.

Then the Tradesmen went to work on John Sicoli, the Dragon starter, and picked up three runs in the first inning.

Bosco Gets First Hit

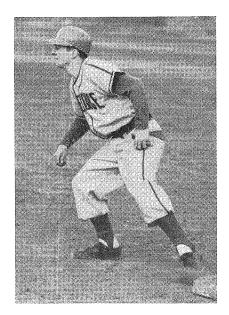
Connelley couldn't do anything in the second, but the way Carnegie was pitching, a three run lead looked like enough. But the Dragons came back to score in the third. Rich Bosco singled for the first Dragon hit of the game, stole second, and came home on the Connelley second baseman's error.

In the fifth, Connelley seemed to run out of gas. Steve Caplan cracked a weak knuckler down the left field line for a triple and scored on Josh Sivitz's single. Sivitz took second on the throw, then scored on Rich Bosco's second hit of the day. The Connelley coach came to the mound and told Carnegie he was finished. He moved to third and the first baseman came in to pitch. He had enough to get out of the next two innings with no more

Stock Singles For Lead

Stock, the reliefer, put down the Tradesmen in order in the sixth and the Dragons set out to crack the 3-3 deadlock. Rich Bosco started off with a double and then stole third. He scored on Stock's single to give the Dragons a 4-3 lead and the game. A long single by Beckett which knocked in Stock gave the Dragons an extra tally.

The Dragons now have a 3-0 record. Other victories were an 11-8 win over Gladstone and a 7-4 win over WestingDave Roney. The catching shortstop, Jimmy Knox, is turning in a fine performance both in the field and at the plate. Holding down third base, Tom Beckett looks like the great athlete he is. Barry Lischner, Keith Winch, and Steve Caplan, the all-senior outfield could be the finest in the City League.



BOBBY PAJAK takes a lead off first base in the exhibition game with Westinghouse.

206 Yankees Win Intramural Pennant

By a 3-2 margin, 206 beat 414 to capture the ninth grade intramural championship.

The game looked like a slug fest after each team scored two runs in the first inning. In the fourth inning 206 got the tie breaker when Aron Rubenstein doubled. Fon Rubenfield then bunted him to third, and Bill Scalon pushed over the winning run on a bouncer to third.

258 Topples 253, Takes Softball Cup

258 defeated 253 on April 25 by a score of 8-6 for the seventh grade junior softball cup.

The winners scored three runs in the first inning and tallied three more in the fourth. 253 then picked up six runs to make the game close.

The champs were paced by Sheldon Greenwald, Howie Fishbein, Bobby Fritz, and Milton Wachsberg.

Coach Surveys Prospective Jrs.; Team Aims For Winning Season

Because of inclement weather, Coach over to Jack Gross, Bobby Helfer, or Dunlap is still searching for a starting Junior softball lineup. The boys have had to practice indoors, and their real skills have not yet been displayed.

Coach Dunlap has many fine prospects this year and is giving everybody an equal chance to start.

His catching prospects are Joe Solomon, a letterman from last season, and Ricky Agger. At first base the Dragons have three fine candidates in Kenny Faberman, Al Kaplan, and Paul LaFace.

The second base position will be turned

Roger Fedigan. At short, Coach Dunlap will field either Larry Fedigan or Garry Rosenthal.

At the hot corner, Coach Dunlap will have a tough decision in choosing between Joel Smooke and Bob Davis.

There are seven outfielders trying for the three berths: Jay Simon, Tom Cinderich, Jack Ross, Joe Moos, Geoffrey Myers, Alan Vachs, and Glen Gross.

For pitchers the J.V.'s will probably use both Bernie Shapiro who pitched five games last year and David Kitzes.

Summer School Program Set; Review, Enrichment Offered

As soon as harassed students finally relax at the end of June, summer school courses will begin for many of them. This year's session will last from June 25 until August 5. Most of the classes Allderdice students take will be held at Peabody, only a few at Fifth Avenue.

Three groups of summer school students are designated. One group includes those taking advanced classes, such as fourth year French and Speed Reading. The students taking accelerated courses, who

Mad Physicist Builds Coil



INTENSE ON the flow of electricity through his tesla coil, Ed McGovern demonstrates the penetration of electricity to his physics class.

In springtime a young man's fancy turns to his physics report, at least if he is a member of Mr. Rankin's physics class.

These reports culminate an entire year of research and experimentation. This year, Edward McGovern (12-305) has presented a report and demonstration that is, according to Mr. Rankin, "an outstanding piece of work."

Ed's project includes a tesla coil which he built himself. The coil is used to demonstrate high frequency electrical phenomena and has about 50,000 volts running through its wires.

Ed, who has always been fascinated by the fact that electricity flows through such obstacles as glass, flesh, and pencils, decided to build the coil to test the flow of electricity.

Lab Assistants Train For License Here

Has anyone seen young men and women scurrying about in our halls lately, white coats flapping, briefcases bobbing, and intense expressions marking their faces? If you have it's understandable, because these young students are part of a training program being given in its second stage here at Allderdice.

The program, sponsored by the American Society of Clinical Pathologists and the American Society of Medical Technologists, is a twelve month course of study designed to teach high school graduates the functions of laboratory assistants. Upon graduation each student receives a license as a Certified Laboratory Assistant.

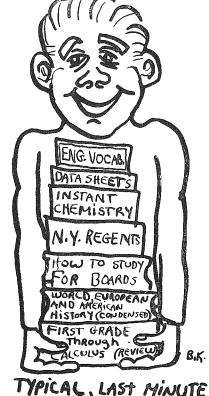
This program of study was designed so that a section of the course would be taught in high schools approved by those authorities. Allderdice, being an approved school, was chosen to be one of the first high schools to host the CLA training program.

have never taken the subjects before, are grouped second. Here, basic courses are given for enrichment and credit. Applicants for these two groups must have certain previous qualifications in the same or related subjects and an acceptable overall average. The final group, traditionally the largest one, comprises those students taking make-up or review courses. Students failing or anticipating failure of a subject in June and those who wish to improve a grade are classified here.

These make-up and review courses will meet for two hours each day, and students will earn two units of credit after successfully completing the course. Students taking advanced and accelerated classes will meet for four hours each morning, but will earn one unit of credit.

A few special courses, such as advanced classes in math and chemistry, will be conducted only at Allegheny or Oliver. Students from all over the city will be channeled into these schools.

Courses in improvement of reading skills and in personal typing will be given. These, however, carry no credit.



TYPICAL, LAST MINUTE, INSTANT GENIUS !!!

Boy Composes Own Symphony; Mozart Makes Room for Kessler

Mozart, Chopin, and Beethoven will have to step down from their marble pedestals to make room for Jimmy Kessler (11-404). Jimmy, second trumpet in the Allderdice orchestra, is the composer of "Kessler's Symphony in A minor." This composition was first performed at the orchestra's spring concert.

Allderdice's composer came here last year from Maryland. He has always been interested in music, but this is his first serious attempt at composing.

"I didn't get any special inspiration," Jimmy said. "I just wanted to write something. I did most of it over Easter vacation — working eight hours a day on it."

His extracurricular activities revolve

Senior Is Soloist For Two Programs

Senior Joel Greenberger performed Haydn's "Trumpet Concerto" at the All-City Orchestra concert on May 5 at Carnegie Music Hall. He also played a solo at the All-City concert at Gateway Senior High on April 25.

President of "A" orchestra, Joel not only plays first chair trumpet at Allderdice but was chosen as first trumpet in both All-City Orchestra and the Tech Honors Band, and second trumpet in the Pittsburgh Youth Symphony.

Music is not the only of Joel's talents and interests. He does research in hematology, the study of blood and its diseases, each weekend at West Penn Hospital. At Columbia, which he plans to enter in September, Joel will major in biochemistry.

Two Take Part In Home Economics Day

Two Allderdice girls, Karen Wilson and Jane Freedman, witnessed "A Grand Showing of Home Economics" on Saturday, April 25. Karen, a sophomore, and Jane, a junior, went to Indiana State College for High School Home Economics Day. They took part in the opening of the new home economics building at the college.

Students from all over the state were invited to the open house. Their day at the college included a luncheon and a tour of the buildings and campus.

around a part-time and summer job with the YMHA and trumpet sessions with Mr. Pasquerelli.

Jimmy says that he was grateful for the opportunity to write his symphony and have it performed and gratified by the response of the students. "I hope to write another composition this summer," he announced.

He plans to continue with music at Carnegie Tech in the field of music education.

Future Nurses Visit Pittsburgh Hospital

Junior girls interested in nursing had an opportunity to visit Columbia Hospital on Tuesday, May 5. A tour for tenth and twelfth grades was held April 21, with 23 Allderdice girls attending. On the latter visit all Pittsburgh hospitals were available.

On these tours, held three times a year, the girls visit every department that they would be working in as a student nurse.

Choir To Participate In Music Festival

The Allderdice Choir will perform at the Annual Public School Spring Music Festival at Carnegie Music Hall on Thursday, May 14.

Each school choir is to be directed by a noted guest musician. Mr. Philip Glass, the Ford Foundation's composer-in-residence for the Pittsburgh Public Schools, will direct the Allderdice choir.

Quiz Team Prepares For Semi-Finals

Allderdice's champion "Junior High Quiz" team will battle Fort Couch Junior High in the quiz semi-finals on Sunday, May 10, at 4:00 P.M. on WTAE-TV.

The victors in that match will then compete with winners of another round for the quiz's grand championship.

In addition to possible cash prizes, the two finalist teams will travel to Washington, D.C., from June 9 to June 11. Their trip will include private tours of the White House and the Capitol Building.

Joan Weiner (8-153) is a new alternate on Allderdice's team. She is replacing Cathi Keller, who has moved from Pittsburgh. Other members of the team are Norman Cohen, Malcolm Harris, Robert Houghteling, Jeanne Lindauer, Susan Strauss, Ann Rubin, and alternate Michael Stein.

Allderdice's eighth grade team has already won a trophy for the school and the members have each received replicas of the trophy and \$30.00 in savings certificates for themselves.

Top English Students Take NCTE Tests

Four eleventh graders took this year's National Council of Teachers of English Test on April 20 and April 27. Marilyn Collman, Ken Epstein, Jill Monchik, and Ellen Shulman were tested on their writing ability and literary comprehension. In addition, they must submit a short story and an autobiography. An impromptu theme will culminate the testing.

The tests will be scored by the council and the scores made available to college. The results will be sent to Allderdice in December.

Associated Artists Open Gallery

Allderdice Associated Artists announce the opening of their new art gallery on the fourth floor. Directing this new venture is art teacher, Miss D'Anne Wuchinich.

The gallery was organized to bring the new things that have been happening in the field of art to the attention of more Allderdice students.

Earlier this year two bulletin boards were erected for the gallery. Since then they have become a constantly changing exhibition of original student works. Now projects are being hung all along the walls for the entire student body to see.

In addition, a large cloth mural hangs in the senior office. Many people worked together to create the mural, an arrangement of wood and linoleum block print designs that depict school activities.

Although the gallery has been in existence only a short while, the AAA is already in difficulty. There is a shortage of frames for the pictures. Because of this, three beautiful abstracts — two very bright ones of creative stitchery and one made entirely of wood — and many other

projects must wait indefinitely before being exhibited.

It is hoped that the gallery will soon begin to enlarge and eventually encompass the whole school.

(Any donations of picture frames will gratefully be accepted by the Art Department.)

