

tered. I am worried a little bit about this year's show, though. How can we not disappoint him? The faculty musical is going to be a hard act to follow. I don't suppose the students could come up with something? I don't know. It's a lot of work. After the show Reality is looking forward to letting his hair down and dancing all night long. He doesn't get to do much dancing during the rest of the year. He says he has to get drunk before he can really get down.

Sunday is always a relaxing day. This year it will be more cohesive, just so Reality can sit back and enjoy the sun with all of the students as a group. That night he'll see at least two neat films, and maybe more, if we have enough money to get them. Reality understands about money.

Most people won't notice he'll leave. It'll be early Monday after a hard weekend -- most people will probably be asleep. (I have to drive him to the train station, though.) But when everybody wakes up, they'll remember him, sure enough. They'll say "Hey, that was fun. Old Reality is okay." Then the people who left for the weekend just so they wouldn't have to deal with Reality will hear how much fun we all had, and they'll be secretly jealous, even though they'll say it's not their bag. Well, okay for them, I guess.

That's it for now. Mr. Campbell just suggested that I should write a letter to let the new people know about Reality so they'll know what's going on when they see Reality benefit movies and the like. I'll let you know more as the year goes on. Just like most of the students here, he's an interesting fellow, if you give him a chance.

Yours truly,  
W. Ney

P.S. This week's movie, Now Voyager, just happens to be a Reality benefit.  
Bette Davis.

## Lecture Review

### FOLGER CONSORT

Friday night's concert proved to be a

welcome and well-attended event. The Folger Consort performed a varied program of 14th, 15th and 16th century vocal and instrumental music. The performance, as a whole, was delightful. Occasional overly cautious playing was outweighed by the ensemble's genuine enthusiasm for the music.

Composers of late medieval and renaissance music were not concerned with writing for specific instruments. Thus performers of early music must arrange the music themselves. It is no easy task to choose the instruments which both bring out the essence of a piece and allow the individual voices to be heard. According to Scott Reiss, a member of the Consort, "arrangements are 75 per cent of the work."

The instruments played Friday night included a contra-bass recorder (over 6 feet tall), various double-reed instruments, lutes, viols, a gothic harp, and wood flute. It was obvious that the ensemble took as much pleasure in playing these instruments as the audience did in listening to them. Each voice of the polyphony (i.e. the simultaneous sounding of differing melodic parts) was easily heard because the sound of the instruments was not only different from each other, but new to the 20th century ear.

The first part of the program was devoted to 14th and 15th century music. Music of this period, though quite beautiful, lacks the varied expression found in later music. As a result, late medieval composers setting music to a text such as Au travail suis may not adequately reflect the meaning of the text. Particularly good were John Dunstable's Quam pulcra es and Fumin Caron's C'est temps perdu and Corps contra corps. The arrangement of Corps contra corps was outstanding. This was due, in part, to the pure, warm tone of the wood flute.

The second part of the program consisted of the music of well known 16th century composers such as Obrecht, des Puy, and Senfl. The music of this period is more sophisticated than that of the late medieval period. The performers were more at ease, and as a result the music had more life.

The consort received a standing ovation. In return the audience received an end

Jonathan Edelman '83

Ladies and Gentlemen,

Friday's lecturer is Professor Richard Mitchell of the English Department of Glassboro State College. Mr. Mitchell may be best known in academic circles for the newspaper that he composes and publishes in his basement. This monthly he calls The Underground Grammarian and it is said to be "dedicated to the humiliation of 'people who are paid for the work of their minds' but fail the test of acceptable writing". An excerpt:

Glassboro State College has vice-presidents the way the Romans had Huns and Visigoths.

Mr. Mitchell's book, Less Than Words Can Say (renamed by his publisher from The Worm in the Brain "because the former was too frightening and grisly") was described by Clifton Fadiman as

"The wittiest, the most brilliant and probably the most penetrating discussion now available of our growing American illiteracy. This book must be read at once, in the short time that remains before all of us become incapable of reading and writing."

Mr. Mitchell attended the University of Chicago under President Hutchins. He writes me that Mr. Hutchins was "rumoured to have said also, however, that, well, (besides the University of Chicago, the only good school in the country ) there was St. John's." For him, that is enough, however, and he writes of the honor of coming to speak here. The title of his lecture is "Underground in Outer Space: A Report to the Academy".

Sincerely yours,

*Edward G. Sparrow*

## Short Takes

For all you escapists out there, the Maryland legislature plans to revive a bill that would raise the drinking age for beer and "soft" wine to 19. However, military personnel (i.e. Middies), would be allowed to drink at age 18. The bill is sponsored by Annapolis area delegates.

In the same vein, a federal court has upheld a state law banning all sales of drug paraphernalia in Maryland. There is an 11 day restraining order on the law pending appeal, but the appeal's chances don't look good.

\*\*\*\*\*  
There was a burglary on campus last week. A large amount of cash and a camera were stolen from an upperclassman's dorm room. The door had been left unlocked while the student was in the dining hall. (More on this soon.)

Tutor Douglas Allanbrook's Seventh Symphony ("Music From the Country") will be performed this week for the first time by the New Philharmon Orchestra of the College of DuPage in Glen Ellyn, Illinois. The orchestra will be conducted by his former student, alumnus Harold Bauer.  
\*\*\*\*\*

On Veterans' Day (Tuesday, November 8) the back campus was invaded by Middies, Army and Navy officers, and a group of local Revolutionary War enthusiasts in period costume with a cannon. They gathered at the French Monument to pay tribute to the unknown Frenchmen who died defending the new American nation. A middle band played taps, and the Revolutionary War enthusiasts fired several salutes from their old muskets and cannon.

Peter Green '84



## Expatriate in Santa Fe

Dear Jim,

Obviously I deserved a good, swift kick for that last column. Some clarification and retraction is in order.

A lot of what the DC does at your campus is handled by the College here in Santa Fe. This frees the students to concentrate on more interesting things, and we have no disputes between campus residents. I read in the DC minutes (10/9/80) that a motion was made to appoint a "College officer" to run student activities. There are plenty of things to do around Annapolis that are out of reach to individual students. Without SAO in Santa Fe, most of us would have a hard time going skiing this winter, and it would be practically impossible to have parties in the mountains. Students don't have time to organize these things.

I regret allowing myself to take offense at the CALYPSAN, on aesthetic grounds. I had forgotten how exasperating such taking offense is, indeed, it's one major cause of student strife at St. John's. To be reminded of this by the CALYPSAN staff, in such a genteel manner, leaves me quite embarrassed. They show admirable courage - who else at this College has the guts to stand up for Carlos Castaneda? - and I hope they continue writing long after you and I graduate.

Speaking of which, your world-historical graduation under the ancient tulipifera-liriodendron happens while I am still in classes. If you make it out for my graduation, however, I'll be glad to buy you a case of Dos Equis.

As for the rest of that column, the point is that it's very difficult for me to figure out what's going on in Annapolis, from the little bits of news that reach me way out here.

It's hard to believe it's November out here. This past week it's been clear and warm. Despite the sunny weather, though, a grey pall was cast over our collective spirit last Wednesday morning, after the election. As you should know, Jim; being a former resident of Arroyo Hondo, the Santa Fe area is one of the last strongholds of Sixties-style liberalism, as one might guess from seeing all

the fellows who still wear their hair long - in town and on campus. The Junior Class thus decided to sooth our bleeding hearts by throwing a prank. This was a complete suprise, coming as it did only a few days after the SAO/Senior Class Halloween Party, and months before the J-Prank's usual date - the first sunny day in February. The plot was concieved at 10:30 am, and in the next few hours they managed to collect all sorts of political posters and bumper stickers from the Republican Headquarters, and even construct a fifteen foot tall plywood representation of a nuclear missile. I was tipped off around noon when my Junior roommate, your buddy Leach, came up to me wearing a black business suit, an armband made out of a Reagan-Bush bumper sticker, and a "Reagan Youth Staff" button. He asked to borrow my mirror shades and American flag lapel pin.

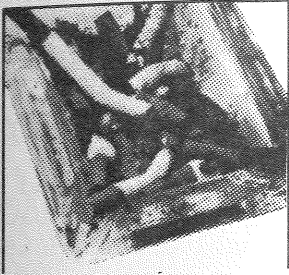
My French Class then met out on our one patch of grass, and we watched nervously as similarly dressed Juniors hung bunting from the balconies around the Quad, along with cryptic posters saying things like "FALLOUT SHELTER, THIS WAY", and "I THOUGHT THE WORLD WAS GOING OUT AS I WAS COMING IN". Finally, a group of them advanced upon my class armed with "Ronnie Ray-guns" and informed us that the new regime was in power, and that we would now report to the Quad for a required revel... or else.

Some strange things were then played over speakers set up next to a lecturn on a balcony over-looking the Quad, ending with an air-raid siren, during which some lab-coated Juniors with armbands and hats that read "MX" and "Los Alamos" set up their plywood missile. We were then treated to a parody of Reagan's acceptance speech, while two fellows wearing sack cloth and covered with ashes writhed down on the patio next to the fishpond, and moaned. Then, of course, numerous kegs of beer were rolled out and we danced in the sun until after dark.

During the course of the afternoon, when another Annapolis transfer was bumming a cigarette off me, he asked, "What do you think is happening in Annapolis right now?" "It's probably raining," I guessed. I presume you were waiting for Happy Hour at the L.C., Jimbo, or eating some of those fine oysters you know I love.

Seriously, now, Flamer, how do you expect me to supply you with an essay topic, when I've just barely finished my first semester essay? (I'd send you a copy, but I gave mine to my essay advisor.)

Love from the bottom of my  
ashtray heart, Hazen



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## THE FORUM

### FORUM

On Tuesday, November 18, at 7:30 pm in the Conversation Room, Mr Donald Born will deliver a lecture on "U.S. Economic Policy Toward Africa." Mr Born is the director of the economic policy staff of the Bureau of African Affairs of the State Department. He is also Peter Born's father.

Political Forum

## SPECIAL!

Anyone who knows Wendell Finner can go visit him at Anne Arundel General Hospital, even though he is still in intensive care. The staff there encourages his friends to come see him. He needs us now more than ever. Don't let the people at the front desk scare you off. The intensive care staff will let you see him.

Nathan Rosen '82

## Commentary

### WRITING AND THE PROGRAM

The response we've had concerning our writing contest has shown me that much of what I've thought about the students here is true. A lot of talk but very little action. I've talked to various students, or I should say they've talked to me, about the quality of the writing in THE GADFLY. I've always said the same two things to them. "Can you do any better?" Their reply has invariably been "Yes!" My second comment has always been "Prove it." Not one of those people I've talked to have taken up the challenge.

So, THE GADFLY has offered cash prizes for the best writing submitted. The response has been the same, "Oh, I could do that." Of course there has been very little action.

It's very easy to use the program as an excuse, the emphasis is on the mouth rather than the hand. But that is a phony excuse. It's an excuse for being lazy.

There's been a lot of talk about the apathy of the students here. The main reason for this has been, again, the program. I think much of it has to do with fear. Most of you are afraid to say anything that you really mean. This is best seen in seminar where most people can take refuge in the book: "That's what Plato said," or Thucydides, or Descartes, or Kant etc. That's the easy way out and you don't have to expose yourself. Because talk is ephemeral, we say many things that are contradictory. If we had to write them down, then we would take a little more time in formulating what we think. But most of you are afraid to have your thoughts put into the semi-permanency of print. WHY? That something only you can answer.

Rick Campbell '81

## Short Stories

### MY OWN TRUE MONSTER STORY

by Nathan Rosen '82

Because he sometimes liked to write stories or things like that late at night, he kept a typewriter in the basement of his parents' home. You can imagine his surprise one night when he found the monster crouching there.

His initial reaction was actually fairly calm. I know many people who would have reacted much more severely. But he took it in stride, because of his varied background of employment in the CIA and a nursing home. He had not seen it all, but he'd seen enough and certainly read enough science fiction to imagine quite a bit of what he hadn't seen.

So there was this monster sitting at his typewriter. And his reaction was as unxenophobic as it could get:

"What are you doing at my typewriter? I wanted to write for a while!"

The monster turned slowly. It had three eyes and a big red, red mouth full of sharp teeth and it was uglier than his thirteenth rejection slip. Each hand had six fingers.

"No wonder my ribbon keeps running out! How long has this been going on?"

Diplomatically, the monster ran its tongue over its teeth, sighed, and closed two eyes, glaring at him with the third.

"Do you always react to monsters like this? Can't you be more hospitable?" the monster asked.

"You can't be serious," he returned. "I didn't even conjure you up! You're just here! How am I supposed to deal with that?"

The monster, for all its horrible teeth, grinned coyly. "Are you sure you haven't conjured me up? When was the last time you sat down and did some serious writing? When was the last time you finished something that a teacher did not assign? You think you can be a writer without writing?"

He paused and looked at the monster. "Are you saying I invented you so that I would have an excuse not to write?"

"I feel that is a distinct possibility," answered the monster. "Not only that, but I have news for you. I like this typewriter and I like writing. If you want this machine back, you're going to have to tangle with me."

"I think I can manage that," he said. He picked up a pen and a scrap of paper and wrote

Because he sometimes liked to write stories or things like that late at night, he kept a typewriter in the basement of his parents' home. You can imagine his surprise one night when he found the monster crouching there.

"I am unimpressed," said the monster. "Besides, that's very familiar."

"It's not finished yet," he answered, and continued writing:

His initial reaction was actually fairly calm. He went upstairs to the broom closet and got a rag and a can of monster remover and went back down to begin to dissolve the monster. The first things to go were the horrible teeth and all three eyes and every one of the six fingers on each hand. Once it was all gone except the tongue and the mouth, he brushed off the keys and began to write.

"More imagination, true," said the monster. "But you didn't completely destroy me. I can still comment on your work."

"Watch me now," he answered, and wrote a little more:

~~began to write~~, then he took an empty picture frame and trapped the mouth inside it. Then he hammered the whole thing onto the wall. The toothless monster's mouth sat there smiling and silent, pinned over the typewriter desk on the paneled wall.

"How's that?" he asked in triumph.

"Mmmmmph," mumbled the monster.

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To show that I can and do write more than slop, and in honor of Reagan's election, I wish to offer this piece, "Medic," for publication in your paper. Yes Folks, "He's Dead" does belong in the Calypsan. But it still must be viewed in the proper frame of mind. If you didn't like it, read "Medic." It's good.

Stephen Rudow '84

## MEDIC

Reaching down, down, down, he found an arm. The medic went from hand to wrist, then felt for a pulse. As his trained hands hunted for a sign of life, he shifted his feet, trying to anchor his body on the sloping floor of the downed helicopter. Finding no pulse, his hands traveled to the harness holding the lifeless body in the pilot's seat. They harried the stainless steel buckles and the nylon webbing holding the non-person in place. They would not release the corpse.

Glancing through the cracked windshield, he saw his own helicopter, a Hewy, squatting in the clearing, terrified. Bright flashes from automatic weaponry appeared on his right, and were joined by more.

His eyes swept back to the problem before him, sending their information to the brain in coded electrical impulses. More electrical communications were coming in from the ears. They told of fierce rockets screaming through the air, of machine gun bullets whizzing by, of the support artillery's shells exploding only twenty-five feet away. His mental control center tried to ignore the terrified ears.

A good medic, he would bring the body back to be airlifted to the States and buried. Since the stubborn webbing refused to disengage, he would have to cut it. Ignoring the loud boasting of the military weaponry, he unsheathed his army issue survival knife and reached down to hack through the man-made fibers.

He had to lean over to reach the optimum release point. As the medic's head went down, trained on the hands, six round holes appeared in the panel directly behind it. They were closely grouped; it was good shooting.

How could he, a trained marksman, miss so easy a target? One moment he was lined up perfectly, the head of the capitalist pit was sitting on the forward sight and directly in the center of the rear one. The next instant, it was a half a foot lower. The target had dropped to the floor of the dead bird,

and now a clean shot was impossible. He consoled himself: it must have been fated.

The End

## Late Movie

THE OX-BOW INCIDENT. 11:30 pm Free

1943. Directed by William Wellman. Stars Henry Fonda, Dana Andrews, Anthony Quinn. Few westerns have been shown at St. John's in recent years, and audience appreciation everywhere for them seems to have ebbed. They remain, however, one of American film's most important genres, and this film is one of the best to come out of the forties. Four innocent men (among them Andrews and Quinn), are accused of stealing cattle and are unlawfully hanged at Ox-Bow. Henry Fonda is the marshal who pursues their executioners. Like most good westerns, this film is composed of a simple plot, atmospheric scenery, and some thoughtful moments, too. The film is from the book by Walter Van Tillburg Clark, and it is directed by William Wellman (THE PUBLIC ENEMY, the original A STAR IS BORN, etc.). There will be (I promise), a Flash Gordon episode with the film, and both will be shown also on Sunday at 3 pm.

## Movie of the Week

NOW, VOYAGER. 8:15 pm, Saturday and Sunday  
\$1.00

1942. Stars Bette Davis, Paul Henreid, Claude Rains. Soap-operas on film were at their height during World War II (guess why), and became lavishly budgeted productions. This film is one of the better representatives, with Bette Davis attempting to free herself from the stranglehold of her domineering mother so she can "love" just once. With Paul Henreid (a.k.a. Victor Laszlo in CASABLANCA) and Claude Rains (a.k.a. Louis the police chief in CASABLANCA). If the plot-line does not attract you, go just to see Rains; he was, and remains, one of the finest, most underrated, actors to ever grace celluloid.



## A NOTICE TO ALL WHO ATTEND FILMS

There has been this year an overabundance of heckling while films are being shown. It is most prevalent on Friday nights but takes place on Saturdays as well. Not only is this practice offensive to everyone who has come to the film to watch it, it is offensive to those who show the films, too. We think our films (with the possible exception of THE HORROR OF PARTY BEACH), deserve some attention; that's why we picked them to show in the first place. Can there be anyone more self-centered or boring than one who shouts out lewd comments during a film? He is self-centered because he doesn't want any attention paid to the film, only to his stupid self, and boring because he obviously is not taking the time to even attempt to understand the film he is watching. If you feel the necessity to heckle a film, stay home. We don't need your money (you probably only come to free films anyway), and we are not amused.

The Management  
P.S. This will be stopped one way or the other. If it keeps up intensively on Friday nights, those films will be terminated at the end of this semester. If it keeps up during other films, then those films will be shut down while on screen until the heckling subsides.

\*\*\*\*\*

## THE GADFLY WRITING CONTEST

The closing date is December 12, in time for publication in the December 15 issue of THE GADFLY.

The word limit is 1000.

There are three categories:

Articles

Commentary

Humor

First prize in each category is \$15 and second prize is \$10.

These prizes will only be given if there are works that merit it.

See Kurt Schuler for style sheets, if applicable.

\*\*\*\*\*

## Sports

## MEN'S by Bryce Jacobsen

## VOLLEYBALL...Nov. 12

Druids-4, Hustlers-0. It seems that Hustlers, also, "need a lot more practice in the fundamentals of the game". There was some hope, however. Their game scores were 0, 3, 3, and 7...which indicates, the very least, a positive direction. Druids, once again, exhibited a good deal of competency...all down the line.

## BASKETBALL...Nov. 13

Hustlers-71, Spartans-32. Our season opener started out a little sluggishly. Shots were falling, as expected, but not in. After 15 minutes of play, it was 16, Hustlers...and a tight game seemed to be in the offing.

But the Hustler B's changed all that, pouring through 24 points, while allowing only 6. This apparently had a snow-ball effect in the final period. The Hustlers accumulated 29 more points, while the Spartans could manage only 10. What was once a contest, ended as a rout.

Highlight of the game...when the buzz on our new scoreboard went off, to signal the start of the game! How about that?

Another highlight...Mr. Hartzell's 18 points.

## SOCCER...Nov. 15

Hustlers-5, Greenwaves-0. Twenty seconds into this game, the Hustlers scored! (Mr. Coss)...and after that dismal start for Waves, things didn't improve very much.

Mr. Vincent scored soon thereafter. The Hustlers had a PK, and exuding confidence, they let Mr. Hartzell kick it! He scored! This was definitely the highlight of the game.

Another goal by Mr. Coss(Frere), and another by Mr. Newlin, completed the Hustler scoring. This win put the burden of proof on the Druids, who now had to win or stay tied with the Hustlers. But, what happened was the following:

Guardians-1, Druids-0. This was a very fine game, which wasn't decided until the fourth quarter. Then Mr. Leizman, after missing an earlier PK, connected for the only score of the game.

The Druids have some fine forwards and halfbacks, and can put a lot of pressure on a team's defense...witness last week's 7-0 rout of the Greenwaves. However, they had very few opportunities in this game. Credit some of this to the Guardian halfbacks...Messrs. Norton, Mulholland and Hughes. And the rest goes to their fullbacks...Messrs. Henry, Schuler and Whalen. They just never allowed the Druids to get off a really decent shot!

So the Hustlers, now 6-1-1, have won the soccer title. The main interest next Saturday, in our final games, will be in who will come in second. If the Druids win, and the Guardians lose, the Druids will take second. If the Druids win, and the Guardians tie, they will tie for second. If the Druids tie, and the Guardians lose, they will tie. If the Druids lose, the Guardians will take second. We shall see what we shall see.

#### LEAGUE STANDINGS:

Soccer	W	T	L	TP	Volleyball	W	L	TP
Hustlers	6	1	1	21	Druids	2	0	6
Guardians	5	0	2	17	Guardians	1	0	3
Druids	4	1	2	16	Greenwaves	0	1	1
Spartans	2	0	5	11	Spartans	0	1	1
Greenwaves	0	0	7	7	Hustlers	0	1	1

#### THIS WEEK'S SCHEDULE:

Volleyball...Wed. 4:00 Hustlers-Spartans  
 Basketball...Thurs. 4:00 Greenwaves-Druids  
 Soccer...Sat. 1:30 Spartans-Druids  
                   3:00 Greenwaves-Guardians

## WOMEN'S by Lisa Cobb

November 11 Amazons-20 Maenads-17

We christened our new electric scoreboard today in the first game of the basketball season. It's a vast improvement over the old flip-the-number system.

It was a close game in the beginning and the end but in the second quarter the Amazons scored seven points while the Maenads didn't score at all. Then in

the third quarter the Maenads caught up with 6 points and the Amazons stayed scoreless.

Debbie Sack was the biggest reason for the Amazons winning score. Through her efforts alone, 11 points were made. Polk and Swinford of the Maenads also did well. Swinford was their high scorer with 7 points and Polk made some good moves, particularly a steal and a fast break down court for a tidy layup.

November 13 Furies-42 Nymphs-25

The Nymphs brought a few initiates to the game of basketball. Their captain Becky Krafft sounded like a kindergarten teacher, "Okay kids, run to that side, now keep your hands up, no, no that's not your basket!" They tried hard and against a team other than the Furies would have done much better. Goodwin and Krafft each scored 9 points, doing well with their foul shots.

The Furies are collecting interest on an investment they made at the draft: Kathleen Farrell. She even did a layup from behind her back for 2 of her 16 points. And that wasn't even the high score, Sue Coffee put 20 points next to her name. Besides these two, the Furies can boast of that thief Ann Dutton who steals the ball every five minutes. All told, the Furies are a formidable team.

November 14 Nymphs-23 Amazons-20

The Amazons kept a healthy lead over the Nymphs in the second and third quarter. But the fourth quarter was a disaster for them with only 4 points made to the Nymphs 12. Krafft and Goodwin played very well and the beginners are catching the hang of the game.

Of the Amazons, Tracy Litwin and Debbie Sack looked best. Sack again scored the most with 8 points (though, all in the first half which might account for the Nymph takeover).

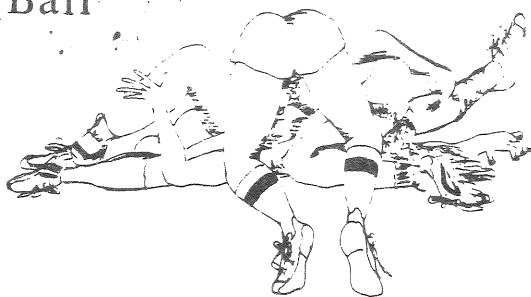
There were a lot more fouls in this game than in those previously, the players are becoming more aggressive which overall is a good thing.

#### NEXT WEEK'S SCHEDULE

Tuesday Maenads v. Furies  
 Thursday Maenads v. Nymphs  
 Friday Amazons v. Furies



## Loose Ball



This girl is having her eye poked out and her wrist slapped. Poor girl. She is being fouled. Good defense is achieved without invading the territory of others. It is easy to block a shot or pass with arms held straight above or the side and a foul is then avoided. Another thing, don't play with a lopsided ball. It bounces funny.

## Foul



## Announcements

### GREEK CHORAL METER

In order not to conflict with the opening of the Ballet Theater of Annapolis, the Greek Choral Meter group will meet Wednesday rather than Tuesday night (Nov. 19, 8:15, Mellon 145).

Bill Mullen

### THE THREE MIDDIE-MUSKETEERS

The Three Musketeers will be performed at the Naval Academy Friday, Nov. 21, and Saturday, Nov. 22 at 8 p.m. Tickets are \$3 for students under 21 and \$4 for adults and may be reserved by calling 267-8550.

### SEARCH FOR ALEXANDER AT NATIONAL GALLERY

The National Gallery of Art has just opened a major exhibit of Greek art from the time of Alexander the Great (356-323 B.C.) and the Hellenistic era he introduced.

St. John's students, as always, are to be admitted FREE to the December 5 and 6 KWP production of The Sea. Tutors are also admitted without charge, but are invited to make a donation to the KWP at the door. All other members of the Annapolis community can attend the performance for the price of \$3.00 for adults, and \$2.00 for non-St. John's students and senior citizens. If you have any questions contact Holly Johnson at ext. 29.

Thanks,  
Holly

### FRENCH READING KNOWLEDGE EXAM

The first regular French Reading Knowledge Examination will be given on Saturday morning, November 22 at 9:30 a.m. in the Dean's Office. The passage to be translated will be from Toqueville's Democracy in America. The test is to provide a readable translation in English that gives accurately the sense of the French original.

Passing of the French Reading Knowledge Examination is a pre-requisite for entering the Senior year.

## FROM THE PLACEMENT OFFICE

MEDICAL SCHOOL PREPARATION - Bryn Mawr College is sending a representative to talk to students about their post-baccalaureate pre-med programs. Mrs. Lamason will be in the Placement Office on Thursday, November 20 from 3 p.m. - 5 p.m.

SUMMER JOBS - The Pennsylvania Department of Environmental Resources is recruiting supervisors for its Youth Conservation Corps Program. Persons who are interested in supervising youths 15 through 18 on conservation projects are invited to send a brief resume to:

Y.C.C. Coordinator  
Bureau of Forestry  
Dept. of Environmental Resources  
P.O. Box 1467  
Harrisburg, PA 17120

Further information and application forms will be available about mid-January, 1981.

YMCA of the Rockies in Colorado offers a program of summer jobs for approximately 300 men and women at its several locations. A sample packet of information is in the Placement Office.

Marianne Braun, Director

## WORK WITH CLAY

Arthur Dixon, a St. John's alumnus, is organizing a ceramics class emphasizing basic wheel-throwing techniques. Glazing and firing will also be covered. Instruction will be free to members of the St. John's community and all necessary materials will be provided. The first meeting will be held Saturday, November 22 from 1-4 p.m. in the art room (Mellon 207). At that meeting the instructor and the class will decide upon a regular time convenient for all. For information call Burton Blistein (Artist-in-Residence) at 268-9621.

## TURKEY FOR BREAKFAST?

You may want to issue a correction about the Dining Hall hours for breakfast during the Thanksgiving weekend. As stated in our announcement that was sent from this office breakfast will be served during the hours 8:45 - 9:30.

## GIVE US A BREAK

The Financial Aid Office and Placement Office maintain bulletin boards on the first floor of McDowell Hall. Both offices conscientiously post information which might be helpful to students. On Thursday, November 6 all of our pamphlets, posters, and notices were removed. We do not have duplicate copies of several of these items, so we would appreciate having them returned through campus mail. Please contact Mrs. Braun or Mrs. Taylor if you can offer any assistance in this matter.

## IT'S GREEK TO ME

The Italian Study Group will meet at 8 p.m. on Wednesday from now on.

## NEW YORK, NEW YORK (MAYBE)

Recently I received a note from the Dean concerning the Student Activities Committee. There is an alumnus who wants to give us (i.e. we students) a car. There would probably be some direct funding of trips, to the tune of over \$1,000. Any ideas as to where you might like to go (the beach, New York, etc.) should be passed on to me by 11/18.

Sincerely,  
Bruce Dempster

## DIRECTORY CHANGE

Marie Benedict - 16 East Street 263-9508

## ALGEBRA/TRIGONOMETRY TEST

The first regular Algebra/Trigonometry Test will be given on Saturday morning, November 22 from 10:30 a.m. to 12 noon in Room 24.

An account of the kind of problems appearing on that test and of how to solve them is given in a short manual available in the Bookstore.

Passing the Algebra/Trigonometry Test is a pre-requisite for entering the Junior year.

Sincerely yours,  
Edward G. Sparrow  
Dean



Tuesday, Nov. 18

3:15-5:00	Faculty Seminar: Plato's <u>Laches</u>	McDowell 24
7:30 p.m.	New Testament Class - Mr. J.W. Smith	McDowell 21
8:00-10:00	Study Group: <u>Bach, B-Minor Mass</u> E. Zuckerman	Mellon 146
9:30 p.m.	Delegate Council meeting	McDowell 21

Wednesday, Nov. 19

7:00 p.m.	Small Chorus	Great Hall
7:00-10:00	Life Drawing Class	Mellon 217
8:00-10:00	Community Seminar: Kate Chopin, <u>The Awakening</u>	McDowell 24

Thursday, Nov. 20

2:15 p.m.	Delegate Council meeting with Deans and Treasurer	McDowell 23
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Friday, Nov. 21

	Student Aid Time Sheets due	Financial Aid Office
4:15 p.m.	<u>Odyssey</u> Reading Group	McDowell 23
8:15 p.m.	LECTURE: "Underground in Outer Space: A Report to the Academy"	FSK Auditorium
11:15 p.m.	Film: <u>The Ox Bow Incident</u> , starring Henry Fonda **, <u>Free</u>	

Saturday, Nov. 22

9:00-12:00	Sculpture Class	Mellon 217
8:15 p.m.	Film, <u>Now, Voyager</u> , starring Bette Davis, <u>\$1.00</u>	FSK Auditorium
10:30 p.m.	Waltz Party	Great Hall

FOR LATE SEMINARS

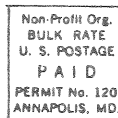
*Who, too deep for his hearers, still  
went on refining.  
And thought of convincing while they  
thought of dining.*

Oliver Goldsmith

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