

600 ALUMNI HERE FOR HOMECOMING EVENTS LAST SATURDAY

Planes Drop Ribbons at Game in Honor of Lieuts. Street and Christian.

B. RANDALL SPEAKS AT BOATHOUSE DEDICATION

Luncheon Served to Guests of College at Hammond-Harwood House After Inauguration.

Six hundred alumni returned to their alma mater here Saturday for the annual homecoming ceremonies planned by the various committees.

The principal event of the day, of course, was the inauguration of Col. Amos W. W. Woodcock as president of the institution, but following this ceremony the old grads had the day turned over to them.

After Colonel Woodcock had been inducted into office, luncheon was served to the guests of the college at the Hammond-Harwood House, on Maryland avenue, one of the old Colonial buildings owned by St. John's.

Alumni Head Honored?

About 2 o'clock, two members of the class of 1921, who died recently, while officers of the Marine Corps, were honored by their classmates.

They were Lieut. John Dewey Christian and Lieut. John Rush Street, Jr. A sister of Lieutenant Street, Mrs. Louis Fisher, unveiled a tablet in his memory, while Miss Annabelle Curtis, a niece of Lieutenant Christian, acted for his family. Franklin C. Hall then presented the tablets, which will be erected in Great Hall, to Colonel Woodcock and the college in behalf of the class.

Plane Drops Colors

While the football game between St. John's and Swarthmore was in progress a Marine Corps plane from Quantico flew low over the field twice each time dropping ribbons, the colors of St. John's and the class of 1921. These, the tribute of the Marines, were turned over to the families of the former devils.

Boathouse Dedicated

The alumni turned out in force for the game, and between the halves several hundred of the spectators adjourned to the banks of College Creek, a picturesque branch of the Severn, for the laying of the cornerstone of the alumni boathouse.

Blanchard Randall, of Baltimore, who rowed in the St. John's crew of 1872-3-4, incidentally, took occasion to deny that he is the oldest living alumnus. He said he had discovered one graduate three months older than he. Mr. Randall then officiated at the ceremony of the cornerstone laying.

Local Color Being Acquired By Walls of Student Union

Major Harrison Engaged in Collection and Framing of Old Class and Team Pictures for College.

St. John's students who happen to spend their time in the Student Union instead of elsewhere cannot have helped noticing the array of athletic beauties clothed in the revealing attire of the gay twenties and thirties which grows the eye from the frames of the pictures recently installed in the lounging room through the efforts of Major Evelyn A. Harrison, '36, head of the Student Bureau of two colleges. (He corresponded gets a sentence) (Ed. Note: Good. It's time.)

Did Work Himself

Doing all the work himself, with the exception of some printing by Coach Valentine Lewis, Major Harrison has instituted the hanging of enough pictures of athletic and scholastic groups, ranging in date of taking from teams of 1872 down to the last decade to almost completely cover the walls of the room. (Ed. Note: You're doing better. Correspondent: I must cut down on smoking.)

Walloa Reporter!

In the opinion of Major Harrison, it is deplorable that this line of endeavor

has never been opened up before, but it appears that some spark of enthusiasm has been struck in the breast of Robert H. Williams, '36, who contributed three, of John T. Harrison, '38, who donated three, and of Blanchard Randall, '84, who contributed the one of the best four-man rowing crew of the country in the year 1872. (Ed. Note: Ed almost given just up that time.)

Mortuis Landamus

The object of this kaleidoscopic survey of our college dignitaries in short pants and waistcoats, according to Major Harrison is to infuse in the alumni the inclination to add more specimens to the aggregation which he has already cleaned from the dusty piles of pictures which resembled like Field's little soldier unremembered and forgotten in the offices of the student publication. (Ed. Note: It's a vicious circle in more ways than one.) The head of the St. John's head—the—the—

(Notice by Editor: Position on reporter's staff recently vacated as a result of a mad case of asphyxiation. Address all applications to Box 214.)

PRESIDENT WOODCOCK WELCOMES HONORARY DEGREE RECIPIENTS



Left to right—Charles McHenry Howard, Dr. Warfield T. Longcope, John W. Garrett, Col. Amos W. W. Woodcock, William Mather Lewis, Rear-Admiral David Foote Sellers. President Woodcock conferred honorary degrees on the others in the picture.

TOROVSKY COMPOSES 'FIGHT, TEAM, FIGHT!'

Reporter Describes Range and Conformity of New Song to Standards of True College Classic.

A new football fighting song, "Fight, Team, Fight," has been composed by Mr. Adolf C. Torovsky, leader of the St. John's College Band and Symphony Orchestra. The "Collegian" offers a prize of ten dollars (\$10), if some philanthropic soul will answer the request published in the last issue of the Collegian, to the student that submits the best set of words. Students interested may see Mr. Torovsky either before Orchestra practice on Tuesday afternoons or before band practice on Tuesday and Thursday nights.

Potential Classic

The song is in just the right range for male voices and has a very simple tune that, while it is easy to remember, is very inspiring and truly suited to the title. In the middle the song breaks off, leaving several bars for the shouting of the words "fight, team, fight, team," which is then followed by the recommencement of the original theme. The tune alone is very favorable comparable to any of the football songs of other colleges and, despite the fact that the song is as yet without words, it seems very capable of becoming a College classic.

1,500 See Colonel Woodcock Inaugurated Head of College

Spirit of St. John's Is Keynote of Exercises; Honorary Degrees Conferred On Five; President Outlines Policy.

By W. H. Y. Kingston, Jr.
St. John's 21

The spirit of the new St. John's College was the keynote of the exercises held at the inauguration Saturday of Col. Amos W. W. Woodcock as president of that institution and the alumni day festivities that followed. In an outdoor setting of rare autumn beauty, the man who resigned a position high in governmental service to become the fifteenth president of the third oldest institution of high learning in the country was inducted into office by Governor Ritchie before 1,500 persons in an impressive ceremony.

Under Old Liberty Tree

On a platform under the old Liberty tree that stands at one end of the campus were grouped representatives of eighty-three American colleges and universities, the five recipients of honorary degrees and their sponsors, governors of St. John's and the faculty and Dr. Thomas Fell, president-emeritus of the college, all of them attired in academic robes.

Before them, was seated the student body—the largest enrollment of recent years—and 600 alumni and friends to do honor to their new president, himself a graduate of the class of 1903, and to participate in the activities of the annual alumni day.

Satisfied With St. John's

Colonel Woodcock made the only address at the inaugural ceremonies. In this talk, he expounded no radical theories of modern education, nor made any promises that under his administration the college would grow into a great university. Instead, he apparently was well satisfied with what he found when he took over the reins of government, and, as he said just prior to the ceremonies, a first-class, liberal arts college with a well-rounded curriculum and a faculty of the highest position.

He contrasted himself with a comparison, course by course, subject by subject, of the St. John's he attended and at which he taught for several years after graduation and the St. John's of today, a comparison, as he sees it, which shows St. John's has kept its rating.

BAND HIRED TO PLAY AT DEMOCRATIC RALLY

In view of the coming gubernatorial elections the College Band has been hired by Mr. McCready of Main street to play at the Democratic Rally tomorrow, Saturday, October 27. The election seems to prophesy that the band will be busy especially since it is also awaiting word concerning their hire to play at another Democratic meeting to be held at St. Margaret's on Thursday, November 1. Prospects for the band during the remainder of the political campaign appear very bright.

THIRD CHAPEL SERVICE HELD TUESDAY MORNING

The Reverend Francis P. Schick of the Lutheran Church in Annapolis delivered the Scriptural reading at a third chapel service of the year, held in the Great Hall of McDowell Tuesday morning. The St. John's College Concert Orchestra played the "March from Aida," as the Student Body entered to take seats. Prof. Adolph Torovsky, accompanied by the orchestra, proceeded to play the hymn solo from Wagner's "Parsifal" after the students were seated.

BIOGRAPHY TO BE GIVEN AT CIRCLE THEATRE

Play Cited as Being One of Behrman's Maturest Revelations of People; Rehearsals Four Times Weekly.

LIST OF SUBSCRIPTIONS INCREASING STEADILY

"Biography," by S. N. Behrman, the first of the season's King William Players productions, will be presented at the Circle Theatre, on Sunday evening, November 18th, at half past eight. The cast for the play was chosen last week by Robert N. Sisman, president and director of the organization, and rehearsals are proceeding at the rate of four a week.

Krutch Quoted

"Biography" has been greeted on all sides by cheers of enthusiasm and is cited as being one of Behrman's maturest revelations of people. Mr. Joseph Wood Krutch of The Nation says of it: "Not, I think, since his first work have any of Mr. Behrman's plays exhibited his characteristic qualities so satisfactorily as they are exhibited in BIOGRAPHY. The three leading figures represent the contemporary embodiment of the three possible attitudes toward the world. It is firm and steady, intelligent and sane."

Many people have already subscribed to the King William Players for the season and the Players expect to have a very successful year.

President Addresses Middies On Law Enforcement Tonight

Colonel Woodcock Will Talk From His Own Experience On Crime Detection and Right to Jury Trial.

Will Classify Crime Law

At the beginning of his address, Colonel Woodcock will classify the Federal law against crime with regard to the relation of the specific crime to the Constitution of the United States and to the place whereupon, he crime was committed. To illustrate these situations he will cite concrete cases, presumably of his own experience.

Law Enforcement

Continuing he will describe the organization of the Department of Justice in this country emphasizing the important position the United States Attorneys hold under the existing system.

FOOTBALL TEAM FACES AMERICAN UNIVERSITY EAGLES TOMORROW

Team Reported to Be Vastly Improved Since Receiving Trouncing By Johnnies Last Year.

FINISHING TOUCHES MAY BE SUPPLIED BY TILT

Veteran Fullback Dick Regarded as Main Offensive Threat Offered By Opposition.

Tomorrow afternoon St. John's football team will face the American University Eagles in a game to be played here at two-thirty o'clock. Although the contest is not looked upon as one of the most difficult for the Orange and Black, a goodly crowd is expected inasmuch as the Eagles are reported to have quite a following.

Improved Eleven

American University, which by defeating Bridgewater recently, rang up its first victory in several seasons, is reported to be vastly improved over last season when St. John's defeated them some 35-0. Aside from turning in their surprising victory over Bridgewater, the Eagles held Hampton-Sydney scoreless for two periods, and performed well against a much better and more experienced eleven from Langley Field. In fact, several Washington newspapers have raised the opinion that they may provide another upset this week by trouncing St. John's.

Home Team Not Worried

St. John's, on the other hand, though not actually worrying about the outcome of the contest, realize that they cannot take the game too lightly. The squad has been working hard all week in further perfecting their blocking and pass defense. It is expected that the contest will supply the finishing touches toward performing a well balanced and coordinated eleven which will continue to function properly in the more important games to come.

Practically all of the Johnny regulars will be available for Saturday. It is possible that several, including Henry Weeks who is suffering a broken nose, will not see much action.

Dick Star Fullback

American University's main offensive threat lies in the personage of Dick, Dick Fullback who has starred with the "Reds" for several seasons. Other than that, there are no outstanding stars but a coordinating unit has been developed by Coach Tottum which has enabled the group of only average ability to put forth a creditable showing all season.

The probable Johnny line-up is as follows: L. DeLoon, Linebacker, Lamond, Defensive Backfield, Lock, McCree, Bennett, Smith, Sutton, and E. DeLoon.

Jury Trial

In his conclusion, Colonel Woodcock will express his views on the right of a citizen to be allowed the right to trial by jury, giving his reasons for his conclusions. It is only within the last three years that a defendant had the opportunity even to waive the right of a jury trial. In the outline of his speech he touches upon the criticisms that are often raised on the idea of trial by jury and states from his experience his idea of the validity of these arguments. If there is a failure to convict a guilty person, the difficulty is much more apt to be attributed to the lack of preparation by the prosecution or to the lack of real evidence, than to the prejudice of the jury. In closing this statement Col. Woodcock will advance the results of his experience with the Probation Law, "generally believed to be as unpopular as salt water." His closing remarks will review the importance of public opinion and competent prosecution in law enforcement.

St. John's Collegian

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EDITORIALS

CONCERNING DOGMA

It shall not be part of our policy during the course of the year to criticize the Administration of the College; but that part of President Woodcock's inaugural address in which he recommended the idealism of the soldier and stated peremptorily that every student of St. John's should assume the existence of a Deity caused us to wonder whether or not a liberal education signifies what the name implies. It has always appeared to us that one of the chief objects of a college education is not the inculcation into the student of a cut and dried system of concepts and beliefs, but rather the training of his mind in such a manner that he may be able to reach at his conclusions as intelligently as possible. Otherwise, the courses in logic, philosophy and ethics as they are at present might well be dropped from the college catalogue—the cultural value of rigorous thinking—is lost. A liberal education should hesitate to develop the "my country, right or wrong" attitude, and prefer to aid the individual in an unprejudiced arrival at his own decisions.

RATTING

Although the Freshmen may not realize the fact, the hazing of new men here is not nearly so serious as it is at other institutions. This speaks well for St. John's. The time is coming, we hope, when the practice will be a thing of the past. The upper classes offer as an excuse for the proceedings their belief that the high school senior attitude which the Freshman brings with him to college is unbearable. The oppressed allege that their restrictions are often ridiculously unnecessary, and almost always a waste of time. The last is undoubtedly true. As far as the taming of the Freshman is concerned, it has been our experience that the entering men hold aloof only because they are bashful and somewhat overawed; and that they are only too willing to please and be well liked. Recent developments in the relations between the two lower classes would seem to indicate that our hope is materializing. The time, when it does come, will find the College an improved and more broadminded institution.

Headlines

"Nice for \$2.00 tags"—yes, it would be NICE—provided we should find an \$8.00 tax (TAGS) somewhere else.

I remember sometime back that the President asked the people of this country to forget party lines and work for the common good. From the recent publication of the Farley-Moses letters and from the Postmaster-General's admission that his attitude has not changed, it would seem that the prophet does not follow the precepts of his master.

I have heard it said that there are some Italians who live almost entirely on bologna and crust.

William Stanley, assistant to the Attorney-General of the United States, voiced the support of the administration for the Maryland Democratic candidates. He said:

"In Washington Governor Ritchie is regarded as one of the great leaders of the Democratic FAITH—one of the most distinguished public men of our time—a man of vision and balance, who combines in his political philosophy both a discerning respect for tradition and a mind flexible enough to deal with the demands of our changing times."

Therefore, Washington regards Democratic success in Maryland as of unusual importance at the present moment. Not alone because of the caliber and character of its candidates but because Maryland itself is regarded here as throughout the nation, as one of the most important and most forward looking of states. —In "Herald," Art II, News 2, line 196: the diligent student will find a very lively expression.

By a simple process of reading between the lines, I have come to the conclusion that the Japanese delegation are going to make a strong objection to their presence at the London Conference which opens tomorrow (Monday 21). They may be those who are forced to attend in silence, but I have not read "The new law" three times for nothing.

Hoi Polloi

Last Saturday night have been Homecoming Day, nevertheless, it is surprising how few alumni got home before Sunday. God save their wives and the alumni. The amount of noise at the dance far exceeded that at the game. . . . perhaps, it was because of the break on wood and not on the fair green sward. That bit of pulchritude on P. Geoghegan Harlock's arm saved the day. . . . what is that orange colored thing on Farney's mantle cloth. . . . Is it a dollar mark? Some rude laughter drowned out his reply but I suspect that he gently replied.

It's a S. C. letter, my. Heard at game. Goodbye Everett and Crandall is verra, verra displeased and disinterested at Racket's slighting remark about his Carrol Hall Band. A large view. Doug Ramsey and Jimmy Wilson comparing sizes. . . . Doug wins to a buttock. That Royal remark of Prof. Rodgers has Clayton guessing. . . . He hopes he remembers. . . . Hodges gets more enthusiastic all the time. The men in blue were afraid to black Maria him, never, never put a bull nose in a china shop. . . . The All-American flash is simply Delafosse news flash. Holmes left without date at last minute. . . . my dear boy I don't think it proper to permit my daughter to go out on a blind date news flash. . . . Burwell gets a date which leaves J. W. a flesh in the pen. The long and short of Pinkney was still in bed on Monday. . . . Muglin, of loud radio playing fame, is seriously finding Woodman's beauty sleep which he needs very much. . . . J. Wellington Wump said to sleep on a knap sat nite at a very inopportune moment but awake in time to see the sun rise. . . . so another is again on the water wagon. . . . (no may well have escaped my eye) but still I saw you, Bouché, slightly dazed off an alumnus.

The most dressed on men Saturday night. . . . Lange—far to the left, the underest—no candidate. . . . five green. . . . Blackie—most in here—Gaw. . . . lost looking—me and you. . . . A sublimity. . . . S. W. suggest that the roller ball champions challenge Yesset, the winner to take all. You and

Bull

It seems that the distinguished gentleman of the Freshman class about whom we spoke last time, you know who I mean, yes Mr. Travelogue, is dissatisfied with the space that he was given. He tells your correspondent that he deserves a full column! We are sorry that we cannot allot that much space to the gentleman in question; we are very sorry. But we can give him a little more free publicity. We will tell you of some of the very sage observations that the gentleman has made. He holds that at one time a man fell from an aeroplane and when he hit the ground he bounced twenty-five feet back up into the air. Maybe we had better start calling him Baron Munchausen! One other observation, he says that a falling body has a constant velocity—a barefaced statement at which the Math professors will probably blush when they see it. So much for the Baron!

The Bull has heard of some rather amusing aftermaths to the celebration last week. . . . (and far be it from the Bull to brag. Heavens to Betsy yes!) But the Bull did notice quite a few people with rheumatism, blisters their soles, how they must suffer! There was one Saint Johnnie who was confronted by an admiring girl Sunday morning. . . . she told him that for fifteen solid minutes the night before, while she was dancing with him, he belched in her face. . . . but he didn't do it mostly. . . . no, no, no. . . . We know the man personally and we vouch for the fact that when he belches who he belches like a gentleman. . . . and, although his belches are rather profuse, yes, he holds a record of some sort for good belching. . . . yet provided with good belching material, he would not offend the most fastidious person the poor boy apologized abjectly just.

These aesthetic persons who are offended by the recurrent use of the good old Anglo-Saxon word belch. . . . pronounced "Belcheh" . . . we in turn apologize abjectly!

And may the Bull take this opportunity to sympathize with Holmes, who was most fondly treated, with, in that matter of the blind date. . . . and there were some men who were seen in one of the outlying districts of the town Saturday night, but for what purpose we cannot imagine, and the way that they treated that poor old colored man who was following them around was simply scandalous. . . . by the way, has anybody here seen the nobly three lately. . . . who are the nobly three? . . . why gentlemen, curb your curiosity, spare their blushes. . . . you won't? . . . well, I can only live up to my trust. . . . ah, there Taylor! . . . ah, there Murphy! . . . ah, ah, there Magruder. . . .

Down the Pillway

Round and round the vinegar jug the monkey chased the weasel. I'm the monkey and I'm the weasel and for all I know the vinegar jug too. Round and round and round—we don't know where we're going. Baby, I'm at loose ends and I can't even get going. A bird suspended in its flight, a stone that dropped will never fall, the sun held still 'twixt day and night, and so my dears, we're on the ball. If I could relax I'd be a k. . . . Just let me in a hot bath for about ten weeks with the water never getting cold and nobody busting in to brush their teeth and I'd relax. I, the tiger, by Mammel Komroff. . . . the tiger and I are both in cages. . . . baby I'm not lazy, I'm not even dreaming and I don't care. I just don't know where I'm going. . . . nobody else does either. . . . that's the fun of it. . . . we are all rushing around shortcuts and thru stop lights to get to our own funerals and we'll all be buried in one big casket. . . . all except me. . . . I'm gonna be buried in a casket three feet wide. . . . I ain't gonna be alone—not me, habeebe. . . . have you ever died, my dear friend—it is fun. . . . then you wake up and find you're not even dead—but to get back to the dying point. . . . it's like this. . . . you can't move—completely paralyzed. . . . and you're rushing backwards and head down thru space with something humming like hell in your years and your heart kicking the old Nick out of your stomach. . . . much like taking an anesthetic. . . . then the humming gets so loud that you can't even see and you don't care, and then you have a chill and it's all over and that must be pretty much like dying. . . . my roommate, who thinks he's Leonardo da Vinci, is watching me write this and he thinks that I'm just spewing out words to fill up space. . . . but that's where he's wrong, for this all means something, to me, anyway. . . . and a lollipop to the man who can figure it out. . . . gripe, gripe, gripe. . . . did you come to college to sit in a chair and gripe or what did you come for. . . . I don't know, but all I can do anymore is gripe. . . . I'm gripped at this column. . . . I don't want to write it and I have to write it and when I'd rather go to bed and forget the whole damn business. . . . my tongue's sore from smoking too much and I have a headache from too much indigestion and I don't know what I want. . . . that's the great big rub. . . . you don't know what you want. . . . If I knew what I wanted I might know how to get it. . . . but what's the use of swirling around in a basin of dirty water and never doing anything but making bubbles of the shaving soap. . . . maybe if I insult all my friends and burn all my clothes but one suit and throw everything I own out the window and then go live on a farm and work like hell for the means to live I might get somewhere. . . . but this easy come, easy go business has no point to it. . . .

FRESHMAN'S LETTER HOME

Dear Auntie:

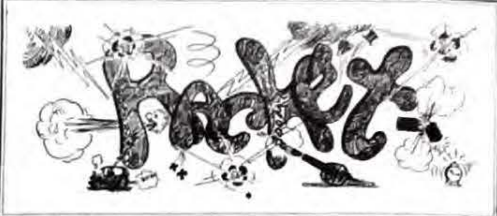
I have been quite discouraged today and after having considered life in a melancholy aspect I feel very disillusioned by the reality of it all and am consequently sending you this philosophical letter. To prove to you how I can rise above earthly trifles. I am going to describe a typical incident of life in which the impertinence of an un-civil Naval guard hindered me from supping in state with Mr. Vanderbilt of whom, perhaps, you have heard mention. It was in this same month of 1934 Annes Dominoes that I was harshly condemning (mentally I mean) the capitalist system for permitting such men as this Vanderbilt to have a \$5,000,000 yacht crammed to over-flowing with airplanes and movie actresses, as I was told. Just to think, there I was diametrically pouring over prosaic studies while this very same yacht was already anchored in Annapolis harbor just waiting to be enjoyed, and me not being able even to get a whiff of it. A portentous knock interrupted my reflections and a pompous gentleman flitted thru my portals with a piping cheer and the information that he possessed news of note for me. This dignitary informed me that Mr. Vanderbilt having heard that some mysterious source or other of my social and academic proclivities had requested my attendance on his yacht and was at the moment preparing a welcoming dinner of caviar in honor of my visit. The reception host this gentleman stated would be waiting for me at the Naval Academy pier at 7 o'clock sharp. Despite my dignity I was naturally a bit excited, though on second thought I realized that my attendance was just trying to get on the good side of me in a diplomatic manner. At five minutes of seven I dashed promptly and impetuously (dictionary—I don't deny it) up to the Naval Academy gate in a hurry to

make Mr. Vanderbilt's yacht, the movie actresses and everything. I manfully strode up to the uniformed guard whom I was not afraid of despite his size and ferocity. Addressing him boldly, I said, "Open the gate immediately, my worthy fellow, Mr. Vanderbilt is expecting me within the hour." Instead of politely acquiescing with my bidding he sourly regarded me and grunted, "SCRAM!" Angered at the hireling's audacity and with pity in my heart for poor Mr. Vanderbilt who at the very moment was undoubtedly waiting for me with joyous expectations, I strode haughtily back to the dorm. I coldly replied to my friends' excited inquiries as to my yachting trip with the information that I had been gravely insulted by a starveling subaltern who did not realize the great injury he was wreaking on both Mr. Vanderbilt and I. I told them that for the due being Mr. Vanderbilt would have to struggle along somehow without my presence, unless, of course, he sent the airplanes after me, which I believed he would probably do. As I thus addressed them, several of the young gentlemen seemed to be undergoing a strange illness, in the throes of which they emitted gurgling noises of divers descriptions. After I left I heard what seemed to be muffled shrieks and a moment later the sound of bodies crumpling to the floor in some kind of convulsion. Apparently a strange illness afflicted them I thought it over, and decided to make out a memorandum for the cook, instructing him to cook the pancakes more thoroughly, as some of the students appeared to be developing a unique species of what I diagnosed as acute indigestion.

With visions and dignity always.

Your nephew

OSCAR



Flash! The Social Committee comes through. Not content with the big success of the Homecoming Dance, and wishing even greater things on the St. John's socialites, they have secured the services of a "big-time" crew from Philadelphia to play for a function in the near future. The date is not definitely set, nor is the type of affair determined, but—the orch is ready and, we might say, await the call of the Social Committee Chairman. The band even surpasses the Townsmen in novelty numbers, and this should be a big drawing card when the time, and date is definitely determined.

There seems to be a slight smell, but, alas and alack, maybe it is not coming from down Carvel Hall way because of the article we wrote last week in which we pool-poled the newly-formed orch's leader. A certain "Mac," who was a decided asset to the crew, was forced to leave the vicinity—and we were so rude as to suggest that maybe it be for the reason that the band "tightened up" on him, and subsequently ejected him. As we see it, it makes no difference whether this "Mac" developed a sudden attack of the "wander-der-ast," or received a letter from home or whether he was kicked out by the maestro (as we suggested). The big effect that the dismissal had on the orch is decidedly detrimental. Where before the band was a up-and-coming aggregation, soon due to rival any other in the State, now it is "just another" band with little, or no prospects of ever amounting to anything. We shall ILUSTRATE!! At the St. John's dance on Saturday night, Al Mason and his orch did the honors. Mason had two brass, three saxes and four rhythm—the same combination that Joe A. Ilosta has at Carvel, BUT did you, by chance, notice the difference???? The band, we hear, is coming right along now—and for that matter, so is the 4th of July!! If we, in our righteous indignation, "did any man an injustice" we do most humbly apologize. We are not attempting to hurt any one person's feelings, but it does seem a shame that with all the swell material that is LEFT, Acosta could do something—

he. But why should we care? There are plenty of better crews close at hand, and if the worse comes to the worse, we can use Nelson's Rhythm Kings, or Casey's Night Hawks. "What About Me?" featured by the Merry Madcaps over the Nationals, is a pleasing little ditty well worth the efforts, but it smacks of "Just One More Chance," a predecessor of a few summers. Speaking of likenesses, there has never been a chime written that sounds anything like that old ballad, "Imagination." We recall the first time we ever heard that melody it was introduced over the Columbar by the "newest rage," the Boswell Sisters, and when Connie took a chorus to herself, la-de-da-boowa. . . . what a sensation!! But where are the Boswells now???

Edith Merman, of the stage and screen, was on the Cantor program last Sunday, and proved a delightful assistant to the comedian. Cantor is still funny, but can he keep it up for the remainder of his contract? You know, Finner wasn't man enough to, and subsequently had to change his script. Here's hoping, anyway!

... "Night and Day," that smash hit of the "Gay Divorcee," is being brought again to the public ear. A haunting chime, if ever there was one—(for references apply to "the son of him who sweeth upon suits.")

Stage

"Roberta," the musical comedy by Jerome Kern and Otto Harbach, which is playing at Ford's Theater, Baltimore, this week, is one of those shows that you can see several times without ever tiring of it. It is more than an ordinary musical comedy; it is essentially a play of which the music is an integral part. Every one of the half dozen or more songs is a hit and each is a definite part of the show. There is no chorus since one would be superfluous and out of place in a show of this type. "Roberta" has all the elements that one ordinarily associates with a good musical show, humor, beautiful songs, which you remember long after you leave the theater, an excellent cast, beautiful gowns, appropriate settings, and fine direction. In a word, it is the sort of show which sends you home in good spirits, feeling that your time has been well spent. Of the large cast, Tamara, who sings "Smoke Gets in Your Eyes" as it should be sung, Fay Templeton, Sydney Greenstreet, Hobly Jarvis, Raymond Middleton, Marty May, and Odette Myrtil stand out as excellent.

Ford's will be dark next week, but on November 5 will come George M. Cohan in the Theater Guild's production of Eugene O'Neill's comedy of American life at the turn of the century, "Ah, Wilderness!" This triumvirate of distinguished names is almost enough in itself to assure the theatergoer of excellent entertainment. George M. Cohan is one of America's most favorite actors, and his career embraces almost every branch of the entertainment field. The Theater Guild is one of the oldest producing groups, now being in its seventeenth season, and Eugene O'Neill is conceded by many to be our foremost American playwright.

The Maryland Theater in Baltimore is offering "Diana Gray" this week, with Dorothy Hall and John Starchan in the leading roles, while over in Washington at the National Theater there is a new political farce satirizing the excessive spending under the New Deal. It is called "Bring on the Girls" and features Jack Herring.

Screen

One of the finest months in the history of the Circle Theatre is in the offing. Not content with running a few hits, and interspersing them with "flips" (as some managers seem wont to do), the manager of the Circle has secured a long list of famous and noted successes. "The Barretts of Wimpole St.," with three Academy Award winners as stars, is the first big hit scheduled. "Cleopatra," with Claudette Colbert follows. Then comes "Crime Without Passion," "Peck's Bad Boy," with Jackie Cooper, "The Merry Widow" with Jeanette MacDonald, "We Live Again," and "Imitation of Life," a prize-winning novel transferred intact to the screen.

"The Last Gentleman," starring the formidable George Arliss, is scheduled for the Republic in the near future. This is but another of Arliss' fine hits; clean, yet masterfully done. "The Count of Monte Cristo," starring Robert Donat (a French importation), and Elissa Landi, is but another of the shows planned to be exhibited at the Republic in the offing. Today and tomorrow the film is "Girl of The Limerick," with Marlan Marsh, Louise Dresser, and Ralph Morgan.

October 15, 1934.

To the Editor of the Collegian,
Dear Sir—I have been instructed by the Key Society to ask for the use of your column for the purpose of clarifying a misunderstanding in the minds of certain groups on the campus.

The point in question pertains to the position of the Key Society in reference to any campus positions or office election. It is the established policy of this group to refrain from any political trading whatsoever, since we believe that merit should decide such questions. No authorization has ever been made by the Key Society for any group committed in voting.

Our purpose in making this communication is to express our sorrow over the misunderstanding in some minds which took place at the recent class elections.

Sincerely,

ROY KASCOVAR,
Secretary Key Society

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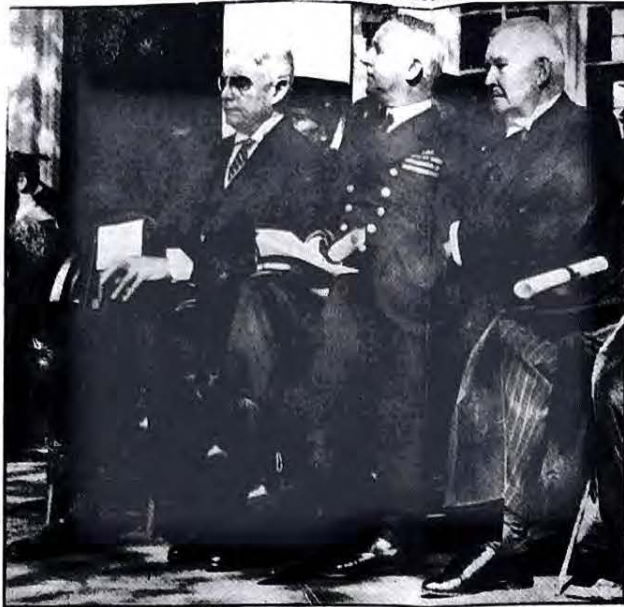
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ANNAPOLIS, MD.

NOTABLES AT INAUGURATION



Governor Ritchie—Rear-Admiral Sellers—Capt. Wm. H. Stayton

COMPROMISE REACHED
IN INTER-CLASS ROW

Freshmen Set Forth List of Grievances at Meeting of Student Council With Sophomore Council.

FRESHMAN COUNCIL TO
COOPERATE WITH SOPHS

A meeting of the Student Council for the purpose of arbitration of the differences which had arisen between the Sophomore and Freshman classes was called at 7:15 P. M. on October 18 in the Quiet Room of McDowell. Representatives both of the newly elected Sophomore Council and of the Freshman Council were present. Arthur Robert Smith, President of the Sophomore Council, spoke for the Sophomores; the Freshmen were represented by Leonard DeLiso and T. K. F. H. Stankiewicz. The differences appeared to have arisen from observation of rat rules and misunderstood privileges.

Freshmen Complain

The Freshmen objected to various single rat rules imposed by the Sophomore Council original, which rules were not in accordance with St. John's tradition, nor considered with favor by the subordinate class. There was no objection to rat rules as an institution, but there was vigorous denunciation of secret and unexplained punishment. The idea of a number of Sacred Walks scattered about the campus was considered equally obnoxious, as well as the idea of not being able to drag to home games. Most of all, there was the objection to the idea of more than one rat meeting a week except on special occasions. The following privileges were applied for:

1. Dispensation of the carrying of rat equipment during Physical Training Sessions, and when indulging in any athletic activity.
2. Announcement of Freshman Council meetings in the dining hall.
3. A maximum of five minutes of waiting outside the dining hall after the doors have been opened.

Results Satisfactory

The outcome of the meeting appeared to be satisfactory to all concerned. The Sophomore representatives readily recognized the fairness of the Freshman platform and conceded all the points petitioned upon. There is to be but one rat meeting a week, and that to be held on Wednesday evenings; punishment of the disobedient rats will take place before the entire Freshman class; only the diagonal front walk will be considered sacred, but will be regarded such at all times. All misunderstandings are to be submitted to the Student Council.

The Freshman Council promises to cooperate with the Sophomore Council in enforcing rat rules and to encourage the Freshmen to gather the largest wood pile yet seen in the history of the annual bonfire.

FIVE HUNDRED REMAIN
FOR HOMECOMING DANCE

First Social Committee Function of Year a Marked Success; Orange and Black Color Scheme.

SEVERE PENALTIES TO
DECEND ON CRASHERS

The Homecoming Dance given by the Social Committee of St. John's to Iglesbar Hall last Saturday night, October 20, was attended by a greater number than any other dance in recent years, with the exception of the June Ball last year. Among the nearly five hundred people present were Col. Amos W. W. Woodcock, Luther (Ludie) Tall, President of the Alumni Association, and numerous professors and their wives. Because of a previous engagement, Col. Woodcock was unable to remain throughout the entire dance.

Orange and Black Scheme

In special consideration of the Alumni, the hall was decorated in orange and black. At one end of which was written "Welcome" and at the other Alumni. The decorations consisted of long orange and black streamers strung from the center to all sides, thus making a very picturesque spectacle. On the sides drapes were hung to add to the appearance of the dance floor. For the lighting effects, orange bulbs shown from all angles to continue the color scheme. The band conveniently placed so as to give sufficient room for dancing was decorated with orange and black drapes very neatly and artistically arranged to harmonize with the setting.

Crashers a Problem

The social gate-crashers could not be kept out because of lack of help from the committee. In the future

PUBLIC SPEAKING MAY
BE INSTITUTED HERE

Because an interest in public speaking has been expressed by a number of students of the College, it is possible that a course in elocution may be added to the courses now offered at St. John's, starting the second term. President Woodcock is in favor of the plan and said that, if enough students would sign up for it, he would see that it was initiated into the curriculum.

Sign on Bulletin Board

A notice, which the students interested in the art of oratory will be asked to sign, is to be posted on the bulletin board so that the administration may obtain an idea of their number. In regard to public speaking, President Woodcock expressed the desire that the debating society also be revived at St. John's.

CLAN GREGOR SOCIETY
DEDICATES PINE TREE

Concluding a day spent in Annapolis last Saturday, October 20, the American Clan Gregor Society planted "The Daniel Randall Magruder pine tree from Annapolis Hills" on the College Green near the new Maryland State Hall of Records. Immediately after the actual planting of the tree by Mrs. William Henry Stewart and Egbert Watson Magruder, a poem, "The Pine Tree" was read by Caleb Clarke Magruder, Esq. An address in dedication of the tree was then delivered by Calvert Magruder, Esq.

The exercises were concluded with the acceptance of the pine tree on behalf of St. John's College by President Amos W. W. Woodcock. Then the delegates left for the Hotel Willard, Washington, where the program of the twenty-fifth anniversary gathering was completed.

TALL AGAIN ELECTED
HEAD ALUMNI GROUP

All officers of the national Alumni Association were re-elected at the annual business meeting held in Humphrey Hall.

They were:

Luther S. Tall, president.
Roland M. Wegner, secretary.
William F. Stromeyer, treasurer.
At night the annual alumni banquet was held at Carvel Hall, with Colonel Woodcock and Dr. Thomas Fell as the guests of the association. Dr. Fell, who is well up in the eighties and was president of the institution for thirty-four years, still was able to call many of his "boys" by their first names. Both he and Colonel Woodcock spoke a few words to the graduates.

RAT-TAT EDITOR FORMS
PLANS FOR YEAR AHEAD

Clark Will Adhere in General to a Conservative Policy; Sponsors and Idea of Theme Eliminated.

FIRST PHOTOGRAPH TO
BE TAKEN NEXT WEEK

The Rat-Tat for the coming year will follow in general the conservative standards that accrue to St. John's College tradition, according to G. Y. Clark, '36, Editor-in-Chief of the 1935 yearbook. Clark was elected in the spring of the year to succeed Dalton R. Welby by the present Junior Class.

First Pictures Monday

The first set of pictures will be taken on Monday, Tuesday, and Wednesday of the coming week, probably in the Great Hall of McDowell. Pictures of the Seniors, the fraternity men, and the football team are the first on the schedule which will be posted in the Student Union today or tomorrow. These photographs must be entirely taken in these allotted days; and Mr. Clark earnestly requests the students to cooperate with him in this respect. A group without all of its components is, in Mr. Clark's eyes, not a real group; and for this reason he hopes all the students will follow the schedule posted. The remainder of the photography will be completed later in the year.

The size of the volume is increased from the 7 1/2 x 10 1/2 inches to 9 x 12. The binding now under consideration consists of imitation leather, reinforced with a felt foundation to make the book at once soft and rigid. As usual, the printing will be done on glossy paper. There are to be individual Senior pictures, two of which will appear on each page in the Senior section.

No Sponsors

The one hundred and forty-four pages will not be centered about any one theme, emphatically stated the Editor. The Seniors will be given personal write-ups, but there will definitely be no sponsors of any organizations. Anyone wishing to try out for either business or sports is advised to apply to either Clark or the Business Manager Blackiston. Someone with a knack for taking good photographs is needed. The engraving will be done by John and Ollie, Philadelphia; the printing by H. G. Roeluck and Co., Baltimore; and the photography by H. Zausky, Philadelphia.

WASHINGTON SUBJECT
OF HALSEY'S LECTURE

Represents Washington as Model Whereby Modern Student May Attain Cultured and Well-Rounded Manner of Living.

TALK ACCOMPANIED BY
COLLECTION OF SLIDES

Before an impressive assembly of alumni, students, and townspeople, Dr. Richard T. Halsey Halsey, former professor of Colonial Art at St. John's, delivered an address on "Mount Vernon as Washington Knew It," in the Great Hall, Friday evening, October 19th. He was introduced by President Woodcock, who welcomed his return to the College and expressed the hope that his visits become frequent.

Washington Exemplary

In his speech Dr. Halsey pictured Washington and his home Mt. Vernon as representing the interests and the "sum of things" that made Colonial life worth living. Washington he believed to be the superb, well-rounded Colonial gentleman and an inspiring model whereby the modern student could learn much of use in determining his own way of life.

Accompanied By Slides

In his lecture, accompanied by a complete collection of slides picturing for the audience the external aspects of Mt. Vernon as well as its interior, Dr. Halsey showed the interest and appreciation which Washington displayed in the matters pertinent to the every day life of a Colonial gentleman. His knowledge of what is modernly known as "landscape gardening" was clearly impressed upon the audience by the plan and precision with which Washington laid out the lawns and gardens surrounding Mt. Vernon. The care and choice which he displayed in the building and ornamentation of the house pointed to a more than passing understanding of architecture. The majority of the slides which Dr. Halsey showed and which were representative of the 1400 items that furnished the house, were of paintings and prints chosen by Washington himself to decorate the walls, and showed beyond doubt that he found time to cultivate a taste for the finer things in life. The library of Mt. Vernon containing over 550 books and some 950 pamphlets, indicates the pleasure which Washington found in reading.



On the air—

MONDAY WEDNESDAY SATURDAY
ROSA NINO GRETE
FONSELLE MARTINI STUECKOLD
KOSTELANETZ ORCHESTRA AND CHORUS
9 P. M. (E. S. T.)—COLUMBIA NETWORK

I smoke a
great many Chesterfields..
morning, noon and night
..they are always the same



The Chesterfields you're
smoking now are just like
they were last year or any
other year—because we al-
ways buy the right tobaccos
—uniformly ripe and mild.

Chesterfields are milder . . they taste better