

THE REAL COLLEGIAN

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Ἐν ἀρχῇ ἦν ὁ λογός

As the new year commences, we, the Real editors, feel that a statement of policy should be forthcoming. It is our desire to present to our readers the Real truth and not Truth in any real sense. As Admiral Farragut once almost said, "Damn the Qualifications! Full speed ahead!". Due to the absence of the St. John's Collegian, the categorical imperative revealed to us that we had a duty to the Freshmen namely, to guide them through the necessary perplexities of the First Year to the Real truth. This is our policy and with deep devotion to the aims of the Real program, we shall succeed.

The Parable of the Returning Seniors

At the end of the third year Father Klein called his Children together and said: "Long have we labored in the vineyards and our vines have tender gripes. Press them before me therefore, that I may know whereby to judge you."

And they pressed, they trod upon the fruit of their three years. Of the fruits did He see and did know what was lacking. He spoke unto his children saying: "I would have you go forth into the world this summer and count the treasures which ye have received at your Father's house. In the Fall you will return and we shall judge who is worthy of the honor of the House."

And his children left. Some went into the Village and riotously lived on the substance of their Father's house. Some, into the valleys weeping for they were filled with the fear of their Father's judgements. Some went unto the sea and were happy. And some went unto the mountains, meditating day and night, hoarding unto their hearts that which had been given. They were disconsolate.

In the fall, the harvest time, the faithful returned and they quaked with fear in the secret places. Four full days their Father sat in judgement and many were found wanting.

Unto them who went into the mountains and meditated was shown the error of their ways, for

they had meditated upon the wrong things. But even unto them was mercy given, they repented and were pardoned. They who were happy by the sea were weighed and not found wanting. They who went into the valleys weeping, wept again but for joy, for their Father was comforting. And they who went into the Village were, of course, sorely chafed for unto them was the Father harsh.

Yet it was not the Village, nor the valleys, the mountains, nor the sea that enabled the children to enable, but it was

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MICROCOSM AND MACROCOSM

Recent developments in the news have inspired many comments on the fate of the world and the destiny of man, etc. In order to show the Real integration of the College and the world, we are presenting a list of quotations from some supporters of the Real program to show that they, at least, can integrate.

Mr. C. Aliban-monster, on the educational process: You taught me language, and my profit on't is, I know now how to curse.

Mr. R. Scofield-critic, commenting on the recent Boiler Crisis: But who's to pay the piper?

Mr. F. Darcy-ornament, on the function of man in an untheoretical society: One must speak a little, you know. It would look odd to be entirely silent for a half an hour together, and yet, for the advantage of some, conversation ought to be so arranged as they may have the trouble of saying as little as

possible.

Mr. F. K. Brown-noted Shakespeare scholar, on the Series Dembumshouldawon.

Mr. S. Kaplan-talmudist, on the Real Collegians' first issue: How are we to understand this new publication?

Mr. J. W. Smith-New Testament expert, while perusing the list of enabled seniors: I can wonder I can doubt, but I can't believe

Amadis de Gaul-Noted Spanish Noble, here on a mission to the World Bank stated: The reason of your unreasonable usage of my reason, does so enfeeble my reason, that I have reason to expostulate with your beauty.

Mr. C. Leffel-acoustical authority, on the Chorus: Radio are for the masses, give me a good phonograph anytime.

Mr. S. Ocrates-gadfly, after reading Aristotle: Now I know my mistake.

Mr. W. K. Smith-logician, on the eternal verities: ...the things, what they are to be beyond simply motion.

Mr. A. E. Neas-pietist, while sojourning in Scotland: Do change thy self, or turne at thy awnneis, in al manner of figuris and the pleis...

FROM DESCARTES TO KANT

Descartes makes the dictum "Cogito, ergo sum.", the basis for his philosophy, but Kant regards this statement much as a wise teacher views with detached amusement the attempt of a clever child to solve a problem that is unable to do because of his inability to distinguish between what is given in the problem and

the assumptions that he himself is making. Kant says that only thoughts are given. The unity of the sequence of these thoughts, however, proves that there is something more than the thoughts, namely, the "I". That is to say that the mind is related as an object, a phenomenon to be known through intuition, the rest of the phenomenal universe is given to the mind. Thus Kant proves the existence of the universe by showing that its existence is of the same order as that of the mind. But that the mind exists cannot be doubted, therefore the phenomenal world exists. Kant has ammended Descartes to read "Intuito, ergo universum est".

THE ROVING REPORTER

As usual the Real editors were unable to find anyone who would volunteer to review Mr. Klein's lecture. We thereupon asked the retiring Real Dean, Mr. Seedy Lewis, to interrogate various members of the Real College on their impressions of the Essential Dean's lecture.

Mike Jackson-Freshman, There's a grey horse on my ranch that can pull any horse in the world around and I don't care what color he is.

Bob Sperber-Sophomore, Super-semantically speaking, the lecture was devoid of any Real significance, however, I feel in some sense that the integration of the program was a point at issue.

Dick Congdon-Junior, The Shield of Achilles is nothing to what Revere Copper and Brass can do today.

Jerry Lanser-Senior, Time is the sole judge...

Mr. Lewis-ex officio, The over-all gain features a flat response to 20,000 c.p.s. and a 2% intermodulation distortion, with hum 72 dc. below rated output, but Mr. Klein didn't use it.

THE REAL REVIEWER

The purpose of the critic is to instruct, that is, to point out the directions that any art form should take. In organ music, for example, the composer must expect to have his opera compared to similar works of say, Bach or Franck. A work which has just lately come of age deserves special mention. For the benefit of the Freshmen and to avoid in the future the present embarrassment of the upper classes while drinking to organ music, the words of this composition follow:

Saint John's March

Saint John's forever,

Her fame can never die.

Fight for her colors;

We'll raise them to the sky.

Each loyal son

Pledges her his heart and hand.

For her united

We, as brothers, stand.

The tune will be announced at the next meeting of the Chorus. Please bring your copy of the words.

Bibos

All contributions for future issues should be addressed to either Box #4 or Box #226.

THE UNINVITED GEIST

Je suis le ténébreau...

ΑΓΑΘΟΣ has wavered thru the years

The long, long, years, the freshman years.

Werd'ich zum Augenblicke sagen:

Verweile doch! du bist so schön!

I yearn, Real truth to learn-

l'esprit de finesse..... I guess

si lunga tratta

di gente, ch'io non avrei mai creduto

che morte tanta n'avesse disfatta

My world, this world, the sterile world

$a_1(1-A_1) = 0$, $a_2(1-A_2) = 0$, Etc.

Gerry

SEMINAR

I think I mean...

I hope I mean...

I try to mean what Plato means

(or in some sense what he sought)

It doesn't matter what words you use

It doesn't matter what methods you choose

As long as you get where your going

As long as you know where your going

Can you make this clear?

Can you illustrate?

Well...man:man::State:State

(understood, of course, the courses of fate)

It's getting late

It's getting late

Well ... man:State::man:State

It is nearly ten

What happens then...