



Published every Friday during the College Year except during vacations and examination periods. Circulation this issue 600

ANNAPOLIS, MD., FRIDAY, DEC. 2, 1938.

Entered at the Postoffice at Annapolis, Md., as second-class matter as provided in Section 109, Act of October 3, 1917, authorized March 3, 1919.

B. A. Tuckey Resigns Post On Collegian

Boyle, Garis, Bloede Eligible For Position; Election Next Week

In accordance with the custom of THE COLLEGIAN of limiting the term of each editor to ten issues, B. A. Tuckey '39, tendered his resignation from the editorship to become effective with the publication of this issue. A meeting will be held by the members of THE COLLEGIAN editorial staff next week to select a new editor.

One of the qualifications necessary to become editor is to have served as a member of the staff for a year or more. Thus, the number of students eligible for the office is narrowed down to three, J. E. Boyle, '39, N. A. Garis, '41, and V. G. Bloede, '41.

Of these men, Boyle has had the longer experience with the paper. He joined the staff in the Spring of 1937 as a sports reporter. The following Fall he became sports editor, a position he has held since that time. Garis joined the staff a year ago, assuming the position of feature editor soon after. Bloede also became a staff member last Fall as a news reporter. This year he was elevated to the position of news editor.

There is some doubt as to which of these men will assume the capacity of editor-in-chief as none have expressed a willingness to take over the editor's duties because of the difficulty in organizing an adequate staff.

The outgoing editor joined THE COLLEGIAN staff in the Spring of 1937 as a sports writer. In the Fall of the same year he became co-sports editor with Boyle in which capacity he served until March, 1938, when he was selected for the now defunct office of executive editor. Upon the sudden resignation of E. Barkman, '38, he became editor-in-chief a few weeks later, editing three issues during the last academic year, with this being his seventh as editor this semester.

Adler Speaks In Great Hall On "Symbols"

Lecture Given Last Night; To Speak Again Tonight on "Reading"

Dr. Robert M. Hutchins, Chairman of the St. John's Board of Visitors and Governors and President of Chicago University, accompanied Dr. Adler on his trip here from Chicago yesterday.

Dr. Mortimer Adler, Professor of Philosophy at Chicago University, arrived from Chicago yesterday to present two formal lectures of great importance to New Program students. The first, which he gave last night in the Great Hall, was entitled "Symbols," while tonight he will appear again in the Great Hall in a lecture on "Reading."

Dr. Adler began by explaining that he would concentrate on language and words and not delving into all the types of symbolism. Language, he went on to say, holds an important place in the modern world in that proper language study would enable nations to understand each other. There is, he claimed, much truth in the philosophy of the semantics, though of course, they go too far in their views.

Next Dr. Adler took a short text of Aristotle on the use of words and a longer commentary by St. Thomas Aquinas on it, which he said would be the basis of the rest of his lecture. He quoted the following phrase from the text of Aristotle as a summation of the text: "words cannot signify anything except through the passions of the soul."

He then developed this point by explaining the first and second intentions, first and second impositions, the connotation, denotation and ambiguity of words, and the inherent characteristics of terms.

He closed by stating that the two lectures he was presenting on his present trip East would serve as a foundation for later lectures on the liberal arts.

"Mythos And Logos" Is Topic Of Formal Lecture By Kieffer

EXPLAINS TWO TERMS

Mr. John Kieffer, Assistant Professor of Classical Languages, lectured in the Great Hall last night on Mythos and Logos in the weekly formal New Program lecture. Mr. Kieffer's lecture was moved up from Wednesday to Friday because of the Thanksgiving holiday.

Mr. Kieffer launched his lecture with an explanation of the two Greek words "mythos" and "logos." The two words he explained, originally had much similar meanings—both referring to the rhetorical use of words.

However, since the era of the ancient Greeks the development of these words has been of such a different nature that today their English derivatives—logic and myth—have almost opposite meanings. And this variance of meanings, Mr. Kieffer went on to say, is of vital importance in the study of the Great Books of the St. John's Program.

Myth, to the modern mind, has a connotative relation to poetry, being concerned with poetic images, metaphors and religion. Logic on the other hand implies the use of reason—having its main use in science, philosophy and history.

The lecturer then analyzed the myths of several poets, showing the development of the myth as a literary form. In closing, he stated that the word "logos" had just an exceptional depth of meaning that he could not explain it in the limited time available but would do this in a later lecture.

Dr. Martain, Famed Philosopher, Speaks Here Monday Night

On Monday night, one of the foremost living philosophers, Dr. Jaques Martain, will lecture in the Great Hall on "Action and Contemplation." Dr. Martain is Professor of Philosophy at the University of Paris and Visiting Professor of Philosophy at the University of Medieval Literature, in Toronto, Ontario.

In his lecture on Monday, Dr. Martain will speak on a subject over which he has a great command—having received much praise for his development of it. He will draw a distinction between the two terms, action and contemplation, or, more simply, will explain the fundamental differences between the theoretical and the practical.

Seats Reserved For Navy Entertainment

Twenty-five seats have been reserved for St. John's students and faculty members by the Naval Academy for three entertainments they are presenting. On December 10 they will feature Barrere's Little Symphony, on January 14 Cornelius Otis Skinner will appear, and the series will be concluded February 4 with a performance by the Columbia Mixed Quartet.

Tickets are being sold in blocks of three, entitling the purchaser to attend all three performances. Preferred seats are on sale at \$5.00 for the three events, while other reserved seats are \$3.00. Reservations may be made with Miss Hollyday, Secretary to President Barr.

St. John's Closes Football History in Scoreless Tie With Heavy Hopkins '11'

Long Island U. Asks For Rugby Match With St. John's Next Year

ACCEPTANCE DOUBTFUL

An invitation to compete in a Rugby game next spring was received by President Barr this week. The offer was made by Long Island University of New York.

Mr. Barr stated that he might have to refuse the invitation because of the uncertainty of the athletic system here. He did say, however, that he planned to turn the proposal over to a man who is investigating the proposed intramural plans for the college.

The letter was prompted by the President's announcement that, for the present at least, there would be no intercollegiate sports at St. John's. It was stated by the Long Island University that it was quite possible for St. John's to compete in a Rugby match with a minimum of practice. Long Island has, in the past few years, made great strides with its Rugby team. In the first year of competition, all thirteen games scheduled were lost. The following year, they played Harvard, Princeton and Yale with greater success. If St. John's decides to play the game, Long Island will send a representative shortly after Christmas to teach the elements of the sport to our team. It was also stated that Rugby is definitely not a game that can be capitalized on, for it has no spectator appeal and its benefit lies in the pleasure the players receive from it.

Well-Fought Battle on Muddy Field Marks End of Grid Rivalry

A diminutive St. John's football team brought down the curtain on intercollegiate football here by holding Hopkins to a scoreless tie in a dramatic finale that made the small band of Alumni and students, who braved the adverse elements to witness the battle fought on a slush-covered gridiron, run the gauntlet of spectator emotion as the soggy ball cavorted all over the field in a startling, breath-taking manner.

Three times a heavier, fundamentally superior Hopkins eleven plowed their way down the field into point-scoring territory and thrice they were stopped cold within the ten yard line by the fighting Orange and Black eleven. And once the Johnnies' offense snapped out of its all-season lethargy to drive to the Jays' eighty-yard line, only to have its chance of scoring an unbelievable upset die when Fred Buck's fourth-down pass fell harmlessly in the end zone.

ST. JOHN'S UNDERDOG

These bare facts of the game, however, do not reveal the reasons for this being marked as one of the greatest games of St. John's brilliant gridiron history. Before this contest the eleven was recognized as one of the weakest to wear the Orange and Black. The average weight and experience of the men was less than that of many high school teams. Four previous games resulted in four one-sided drubbings with little defensive and no offensive ability being shown. With this in mind it seemed that the best the John-

(Continued on Page 4, Col. 1)

SNOW, SLUSH REVEAL SPECTATOR PSYCHOSIS

Our first encounter with the chilling blasts of winter left us somewhat weak in the knees, but we managed to amass enough strength to stagger unsteadily to our feet and peer dazedly around to see if we could find a story somewhere. What we discovered is not strictly a story, but rather a succession of semi-hysterical events, which were the outcome of the confusion brought by the first snowfall.

Thanksgiving dinner, to the several who remained over the holiday, commenced with an atmosphere quite in keeping with the gray and somber skies. The boys trooped sadly into the festive hall with the gay abandon of a funeral procession, as if the event actually were the end of the old St. John's and what it stood for. Pale, hangover faces furtively glanced between the brave candles, while the fire crackled to itself. Silence was in order. This went on for what seemed hours until the port was deliberately meted out, whereupon the first signs of interest appeared on the hitherto stern faces. We somehow managed to swallow it, with as little evidence of rapidity as possible and life took on a definite rosy glow. The gathering picked up admirably; a few drags were solemnly chanted and like Willie the Weeper, we cried for more. After the second apportionment as if it were Leon Crozet cognac, '57 the affair became a restrained pandemonium, as the neophytes decided that perhaps it was better they hadn't gone home, and the

Brigade started planning for the evening.

Sadly enough, however, we were left hanging in mid-air when Gawjus Jawja said no, probably feeling that some ribald reference to tap-dancing was in the offing.

The week-end proceeded from then on in the approved fashion, interrupted Friday evening by widespread gastronomic chaos. This brought us to the day of the big game with compressed lips and dark thoughts, as we suspected that Hopkins had poisoned us by stealth. Our cub reporter, irrepressible and useless, was sent to the scene of the battle to find out as best he could just what was "spectator psychosis." He told a glowing tale of the glorious struggle the boys put forth, in the snow and slush of a soggy field, while the spectators held on to the last, fortified by quantities of free cough drops. Of particular interest was one b'boy, who was seen to wax quite enthusiastic over the compelling fight for victory. He was trotting up and down the sidelines, hysterically exhorting the team to HOLD THAT LINE!, interspersed with pleas of DOWN IN FRONT! Our pal needed nothing but a raccoon coat and a flask to be right in the league.

Our cub, whose name we cannot mention for fear of being placed on the Anglo-Saxon list, tells us that "spectator psychosis" is nothing but old-fashioned mob psychology, all of which is quite disappointing. As for the List, watch out for the New Program!

ROVING SPIRITS SET PREMATURE BONFIRE

Brilliant flames lighted the campus one Friday night and the buildings danced in the fire light. What they did not know as Randall, McDowell, and Pinkney joined shadows and did a double Suzy-Q was that their dance of death was a little premature. The bell on Lady McDowell's hat seemed to tinkle with glee, and the trees at her feet swayed in rhythm till the last leaves had fallen. They seemed to say, "We look forward to this every year."

As a matter of fact, all forces seemed to be conspiring against this last little bit of tradition. Coincidental with the banning of St. John's intercollegiate athletics, the bonfire that annually brought out the spirited well-wishers before the Hopkins game was set off a week early. The chairman of the Freshmen Bonfire Committee remarked to the panama-clad delegates, "It is my opinion that the fire was started by internal combustion." It does seem that this old custom might have been preserved for the last game in a series dating over a period of fifty-five years.

Gathering around a bonfire on the eve of an important game, with cheers and songs from the student body should add much to the spirit of the

day. Since this was the last time any of us will probably see St. John's officially play a rival school, why have what little trimmings are left come to an untimely end?

If the firing was done by someone having a grudge against some policy of the administration, the students who had worked to collect the wood should not have been cheated out of the privilege of seeing it serve its intended purpose. The general feeling of those who clambered out to watch the sparks seemed to be, "It ain't right!"

Perhaps it was a good joke on someone, maybe people's senses of humor lag at this time of year, but it doesn't seem quite funny enough. The wood should still be waiting for additions, and a pile made that would burn for hours smoldering as the faithful eleven marched on to victory. Unfortunately, all that remains is an ash heap.

As the flames died away and shadows on the campus ceased their weird dance, they must have realized this was their "Swan Song." And who could blame McDowell if she leaned her head a little towards the Library to whisper, "We've been robbed!"

St. John's Collegian

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Editor
V. M. PARSONS '41
J. H. HARRIS '41

Sports Department
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1938 Member 1939
Associated Collegiate Press

Distributor of
Collegiate Digest

Address editorial matter to the Editor-in-Chief, business matter to Business Manager
SUBSCRIPTION, \$2.00 A YEAR SINGLE COPIES 10 CENTS, POSTPAID

EDITORIAL

Last Saturday the last rites were pronounced over intercollegiate football and great was the lamentation by both students and alumni—especially after the brilliant display of courage by the Orange and Black team.

Yet, we wonder, as almost every week marks the death of another phase of extra-curricular life at St. John's, with the student body standing by dry-eyed and disinterested, whether something has to be abolished by an executive decree to be fully appreciated on this campus. The night of the Hopkins game, when the loss of football was being bewailed, a dance was held by the Cotillion Club, which was attended by approximately thirty persons—which can be set down as the Club's death-blow unless a drastic upturn of student interest occurs. The once-prominent King William Players appear to be at present a defunct organization. And so it goes down the list.

And the next on the mortality list may be the COLLEGIAN. A new editor is to be selected, and the eligible candidates are declining with thanks with all the finesse of Alphonse and Gaston. The reason for this is the lack of student interest in joining the staff. The paper can be, and has been, published with an inadequate staff, but loses part of its function as a student newspaper when operated in this manner. Most important however, is the fact that continued publication with the same organizational set-up would be merely keeping a faintly-breathing organization alive that must collapse sooner or later unless there be an infusion of new blood.

Corner of Heaven

We are eternally fascinated by the somewhat ethereal realm of perfume. The lingering fragrance of the rose, the subtle whisper of the lily of the valley, the exotic jasmir all remind us of those better days we knew before we became a member. To us this is the last forlorn remnant of what we like to call femininity, the final barrier between the passionate and the neuter.

You will understand then if we weep at the cruel treatment received by our lanes, the masses abuse poured forth upon it by the remorseless pens of our worthy opponents, the advertising men. For around our sense of smell these mercenaries have woven a web of grandiose deceit, a maze of deception and preposterous superlatives.

Perfume as perfume is o. k., but when it becomes a loving combination labeled with French and Hollywood adjectives it fails to convince. If our American womanhood fitted our patterns, as our patterns are supposed to fit the womanhood, we would have a motley crew on our hands to say the

least. Let us sample a few of the numerous scents that are guaranteed to endow one with the faculty for landing a sugar-daddy and laying the rag line out like a light.

The simpler perfumes are frankly named after every flower under the sun and do not bear the slightest resemblance to their appellations. They are all compounded of spurious civet and ambergris adulterated. All have the same essential odor—which ought to answer the question of what's in a name. But the stuff from a dollar an ounce up—that is the realm of the enthusiast, per se, the time for poetic praise of rapturous quality.

There is Danger which is good stuff if you dare to use it. There is a thrill, a promise, lurking in its not too deep depths if you're not careful it will run away with you and the manufacturer will not be responsible when you pull the cork out, watch (P.K.)

Oh perhaps you would prefer "My No." which to us seems to say, "You

(Continued on Page 4, Col. 3)

Words and Music

Artie Shaw called The Virtuoso of the Blues. In Paul Whiteman, is now conducting one of the finest swing bands in the country. Always considered one of the best clarinet players—and as leader of a good band—it was not until this summer that his true success as a maestro became of significance. At present he is engaged at the Hotel Lincoln and can be heard nightly on the ether waves. Upon hearing this band one is immediately struck by the leader's clarinet which has a tone quality and clarity that is on a par with Benny Goodman's "locusts." Then the alert listener realizes the similarity of the Shaw style to that of Goodman's. Lastly one is struck by his superb rhythm section—the punch that this section packs cannot be found in most of the top-notch outfits.

As for talking about Artie's music—it's much more satisfactory to listen to him—one finds himself at a loss for words. He is smooth, he has real rhythm, he has an aggregation of accomplished musicians, he has all of this and much more—but to really appreciate him you must listen to him. For a real piece of Shaw "art" hear his theme "Nightmare." Turn over this recording and you will find his version of "Non-stop Flight." Begin the Begone and "It's a Long Way to Tipperary" are two more numbers which display the music of Artie Shaw at its best.

For some of the better popular recordings lend an ear to the following: By the Waters of the Monctonka by Glenn Miller and his orchestra, for that matter lend a sharp ear to all of his music, for he is one of the up-and-coming bands. "Boogie Woogie" and "Weary Blues" both by Tommy Dorsey and his outfit—you have all heard Dorsey before, and that is all that need be said. "All Ashore" and "They Say" by the Swing and Sway Music of Sammy Kaye are two numbers that cannot be overlooked—especially should the reader like the style of this band.

St. John's Campus

Although King William's School did not stand on the present Campus it was during that period that what is now the St. John's Campus got its start. Around 1745 the Assembly appropriated funds to secure 4 acres (within the fence of Annapolis) on which the Governor could build his mansion. This mansion, first known as Bladen's Folly, later became McDowell Hall. Then with the chartering of St. John's in '84, a solemn procession paraded from the State House to the College and formally opened the session. At this time the territory of the College was increased to 35 acres. This area also included a graveyard down by the creek. St. John's remained a one building school till '38 when Humphreys' was built.

Pictures drawn after this date show a strange Campus indeed. There is only one walk—that is the diagonal. The remainder is just open fields—as evident in the pictures, as there (Continued on Page 4, Col. 2)

MONOLOGUE

When I was a child I spoke as a child but now that I am a man I have put away childish things. I have forgotten the verbal maps of Freshman Logic, and the mental gymnastics of subsequent numbered fantasies. My logic now is the logic of dollars and cents and meat and drink rather are the sustenance of my most vigorous life.

I have no time for the subtleties of life in a world devoid of subtlety, and my scholarly rigor is selected for me by minds I trust to have greater powers of selection than I myself possess. I miss not the forest for the trees and my mind is not clouded with a doubt, knowing neither whence I came nor whether I go. I follow the precepts of my more scholarly fathers, who have made such admirable advances by that modern method, the inductive process.

My logic seldom follows the four accepted forms of well known vortex type. It is the logic of the self-evident and the readily recognizable, which is conducive of good fellowship, and lays bare the man of his convictions. I don't diddle and daddle as I go, splitting this pin head and that angel. But I know my mind before I speak it, and hold to what I say, making my words so clear as I go that none can refute them.

Consequently I am a man of opinions, not a fastidious lip-server of what my elder brother says. I know people primarily for what they have done and what their actions evidence, and not for what goes on in the befogged recesses of the atrophy brain. My God is the God of the people, the God all-suffering, all-kind all-patient, but not the God who is transformed metaphysically and handed out among men. He is sacred beyond duplication, capable of being commuted with only by a symbolism at best. He is not the God of those who brook no terms and allow no opinions. He is the God who is evident when men show real pity on these oppressed and beggared by those who, as above, allow no opinions.

Again I am one who knows the exuberance of spirit and body which comes only from regular physical work and exercise. From hours regularly spent under competent trainers, I have realized the profit which comes only from so directed efforts. I play hard, or under the whip of someone who knows the game who can teach it and drive it into me by routine, and make me like it.

I assume the fundamentals of civilization which were derived by men like me. I do not try to derive them by myself. But rather I add fundamental to fundamental, not crowding any from my mind by the massive collateral detail of succeeding ones. I build definitely the ladder by which I climb, and not collaterally. I am not purged with the cob webby texts which produced *rigor mortis* in my grandfather's brain and which he forgot immediately upon learning them.

Amo amat amat
Dammor—the text I forgot.
Quibble not, O Noble Platner, my soul is the same as yours.
OLD RIPROBATE



To the Editor

I was quite concerned last week over a letter published in this column in reference to the recent law passed by the administration. I felt concerned mainly because I was unable to realize the logical process in back of the argument. In fact I felt that no progressive reasoning had taken place and that the views presented were evidently sentimental rather than practical.

The fraternities were not a part of the New Program, they conflicted and one gave way recognizing the superior logic of the other and more important recognizing the absolute necessity of the other's existing.

I think that matters would be cleared to a great degree if this were mutually understood by the student body. The Administration acts not maliciously, but upon what it believes will be for the general good of the college. It may refuse to reveal reasons for the actions that will satisfy a majority but that does not change the nature of the actions from good to evil. Sincere honest efforts do not become malevolent simply because they are misinterpreted by the student body.

The present Administration and the New Program will go hand in hand in making the New Saint John's far far superior than the old. They need understanding and co-operation to accomplish their aim.

Let's not fail them
Respectfully
N P

Wise Guy

We wandered today to the hills, to enjoy when suddenly overcome with a Fernand complex, which is an irrepressible desire to smell the flowers and bark to the lark. Literally, it means dissolving one's self in nature, the brotherhood of man and animal, and so on.

In this idyllic environment we quite naturally fell to musing on the nature of things which may sound silly, but we DID have those hot flashes and whistling ticker which explains all. There's nothing like the fields and streams when a hangover is hanging and Old Man Remorse has the jump on you.

Our repentant mind whipped through the realms of metaphysical religion, logic, literature, six sciences and sex, all within thirty seconds and finally came to an unsteady halt in the field of anthropology. That being concerned with men we think and ought to cover pretty well our fellow man bears at six pin's.

Although not feeling particularly friendly the magnificent quality of companionship suddenly struck us with its self-evident truth and we were filled with the spirit of philanthropy, although broke. Yes indeed we thought what a wonderful bunch of boys we are. This conclusion was inspired by the previous evening when the mellow keg and jovial atmosphere induced a hearty song to resound in the foggy air. Yes, sir, when you're drunk everybody's the salt of the earth. Come rack and ruin the old pals stand by, at least as long as we know where the next drink is coming from.

At that, our hitherto fertile brain became blank so we thought up a little verse relevant to our condition which is respectfully offered.

Were the Sabbath hypochondriac,
With pains both soul and cardiac
We think that death is very, very near.
We got them flamin' flashes
And our skin is out in rashes,
Our ticker's palpating
And our pulse is agitating
AND WINKIE'S GONNA BUY
US A BELT.

REPUBLIC Theatre

Friday, Saturday, Dec. 2 and 3
JAMES CAGNEY and PAT O'BRIEN
— in —
"Angels With Dirty Faces"

Sunday, Monday, Tuesday, Dec. 4, 5 and 6
TOM KELLEY
— in —
"Peck's Bad Boy At the Circus"

Wednesday, Thursday, Dec. 6-7
GLENDA FARRELL and BARTON MACLANE
— in —
"Torchy Gets Her Man"

CIRCLE Theatre

Friday, Saturday, Dec. 2 and 3
FRANK MARSHALL and RAY MILLAND
— in —
"Men With Wings"

Sunday, Monday, Dec. 4 and 5
LEW AYRES and MAUREEN OSTLIVAN
— in —
"Spring Madness"

Tuesday, Wednesday, Dec. 6-7
SHIRLEY TEMPLE
— in —
"Just Around the Corner"

Thursday, Friday, Saturday, Dec. 8, 9 and 10
JOAN CRAWFORD and ROBERT TOWN
— in —
"The Shining Hour"

Review of Reviews

OUR CO-ED AGAIN
The teacher told the class to re-write the following sentence using their own words, but retaining the original meaning:
A wink is as good as a nod to a blind horse.
Here is the answer the co-ed (the super-sophisticate) gave:
A spasmodic movement of the optic is as adequate as a slight inclination of the cranium to an equine quadruped devoid of its visionary capacities.
The underworld hates flat feet because flat feet are an arch-enemy.

It was a balmy evening at the State Insane Asylum.

Scotchman: "What can I do to prevent sea-sickness?"
Doctor: "Do you have a dime?"
Scotchman: "Yes."
Doctor: "Well, hold it between your teeth."
Boss: "You ask high wages for a man with no experience."
Applicant: "But it's so much harder work when you don't know anything about it."
A recent tabulation of high point workers for Maryland shows Emmet Wood of Navy on top with a total of 44 Bills of Western Maryland, with 30 Cliff Lenz of Navy has 25. Both Knepp and McPike of Western Maryland have 24 points on their records.

Thirty Report As Basketball Season Begins

Opening Game With Hampden-Sydney to Be Played December 10

Basketball practice for the 1938-39 season began this week under the direction of Valentine Dutch Lentz and John C. Johnny Donohue. Approximately thirty candidates have reported.

Practice began Monday with a preliminary lecture and on Tuesday the regular daily sessions were inaugurated. The fundamentals of passing and shooting are being stressed. Instruction and practice both defensive and offensive in team play occupies a large part of the daily practice also. This is essential since the opening game is only about a week off.

There have been some important changes made in the schedule since it was originally announced. The Hampden-Sydney game which was originally scheduled for December 20, has been forwarded. As first planned this would have conflicted with the Christmas vacation. It was moved up to Saturday December 10. This game becomes the curtain raiser of the season in place of the Temple game and is more appropriate since it is to be played on the home court.

A further recent change is the addition of the American University game which will be played here January 19. The Eagles have long been court rivals of the Johnnies but they did not appear on last year's schedule. The scheduling of this game makes a total of twenty-two games, half of which will be played on the home floor. This is about four more games than have been played in recent seasons.

St. John's Basketball Squad For 1938-39

| Name | Class | Wgt | Hgt | Age | Hometown |
|-----------------|-------|-----|-------|-----|---------------------|
| Allen Robert | 42 | 150 | 5'09" | 17 | Croome Md |
| Buck Fred | 39 | 172 | 5'11" | 21 | Baltimore Md |
| Campbell Theo | 42 | 160 | 6'02" | 18 | Charlottesville, Va |
| Clark James | 41 | 175 | 6'02" | 19 | Maplewood, N J |
| Cunningham S | 42 | 147 | 5'08" | 20 | Washington, D C |
| Duggan Ed | 42 | 135 | 5'10" | 17 | Aberdeen Md |
| Gans N A | 41 | 135 | 5'11" | 19 | Summit N J |
| Gill Richard | 42 | 135 | 5'08" | 17 | Patton Pa |
| Hansen Edwin | 39 | 155 | 5'10" | 21 | Bay Shore N Y |
| Hennmuller F | 42 | 130 | 5'08" | 17 | Exton Md |
| Hill T L | 41 | 150 | 5'09" | 22 | Baltimore Md |
| Holmann Joe | 42 | 155 | 6'03" | 20 | Annapolis Md |
| Hugg George E | 40 | 170 | 6'00" | 18 | Baltimore Md |
| Jacobson Bryon | 42 | 145 | 6'02" | 17 | Towson Md |
| Lewis Irving S | 42 | 134 | 5'08" | 17 | Baltimore Md |
| Lyon G Taylor | 41 | 160 | 5'11" | 18 | Havre de Grace, Md |
| Maiz Wilbur | 40 | 160 | 5'09" | 19 | Baltimore Md |
| McClelland Wm | 40 | 130 | 5'06" | 23 | E New Market, Md |
| McGarry Chris | 41 | 160 | 5'11" | 21 | East Orange N J |
| Medford E L | 39 | 150 | 5'11" | 20 | Annapolis Md |
| Mowell Geo R | 39 | 170 | 5'10" | 20 | Glencoe Md |
| Poppi Al | 42 | 143 | 5'09" | 18 | Wilmington Del |
| Reynolds R H | 40 | 135 | 5'09" | 21 | Annapolis Md |
| Ruhl William | 42 | 137 | 5'09" | 20 | Baltimore Md |
| Shawn Nelson | 39 | 175 | 6'00" | 19 | W Annapolis, Md |
| Stallings Brent | 41 | 135 | 5'08" | 17 | Owings Md |
| Tindall James M | 39 | 165 | 6'00" | 20 | Waterbury, Md |
| Todd B J | 39 | 155 | 5'04" | 20 | Hutlock Md |
| Tucker Bernard | 39 | 135 | 5'08" | 21 | St Albans N Y |
| Wilson McFad | 40 | 149 | 6'00" | 20 | Salisbury Md |

Intramurals

The cohorts of Randall Hall and Kappa Sig met on the Saint John's College diamond to decide the Intramural Championship of 1938. It was a perfect day Monday and the boys went out with all the vigor necessary to make the World Series a hot contest.

In a way it was the same old story since the K A's again started off with all the fury of a storm, subsiding later in the same manner. The Kappa Sig's and the Randall Hallites had played two games thus far this season with the Fresh winning the first game and the opening round "hampdown" while the Kappa Sig's took the second game and the closing round title.

K A PHIL NIA LEAD

After the first few frames of the championship game it looked as though the fraternity men would take the contest with ease but the yearlings fought back and finally took the contest by a 5-4 score. Ruhl led the Kappa Sig's to seven hits and no bases on balls while Clements allowed seven hits but allowed four freebies with the sacks guided. The losers made six errors and the victors had seven to their discredit.

The first two innings saw a push and battle between the two organizations. Ruhl and Clements. The only men to reach first on hits in these frames were Hayward and Volkart but they died on base after Bill Ruhl made the rest of the men crash out to the infield.

EVER KEYS SCORES

Real trouble started in the third frame when the Kay-As Phil Nias combined scored four runs on four hits and two errors all after the first pair of hitters struck out. Alvin McQueen and Reynolds tanned Chief Hansen reached first on Ruhl's error. Hoppe promptly singled his teammate home. Hayward also sent a sharp hit to the outfield and then Inky Carter tripled with them two on base, both men scoring. Volkart reached the initial

Dave O'Brien of that strong Texas Christian outfit staged another great performance last Saturday in the game with Ros. He scored once himself; threw three touchdown passes and gained 108 and 117 yards on ground and in the air respectively

sack on Poppi's fumble scoring Bill Carter with the last run of the inning and of the game for the treatment.

With this large handicap of four runs staring them in the face the Bearers B boys devoted to see what they could do to offset the bad inning which caused the trouble and they did plenty. Alvin the lead off man walked and came home on batting Billy Ruhl's double. Laundromat Clements then had a wild spell walking both Hennmuller and Gill. With the bases loaded Snigger Hull sent a home run out past the left fielder who made a valiant but useless try to snag the ball in flight. Alvin Poppi flared out Jacobson got a hit on first but Parran and Chamber ended the inning by easy runs to the infield. This made the score Randall's Kappa Sig 4 at the end of the fifth chapter.

FRESH LEAD

The Fresh scored again in the sixth when with two away "Cheer leader" Poppi got on first on Hansen's error. Jacobson also reached the initial sack on a duplicate play. Hoener making another bobble. Parran scored and the inning ended when Parran whiffed, a sigh of relief coming from the holders.

The Jacks seventh also saw the coaching staff two runs across the net off also for their total of eight runs. In the seventh the first two men singled and Alvin and Ruhl went one. Hennmuller singled both Campbell and Duggan home with the last two scores.

SEASONS SUMMARIZED

Now that the season is over and we have a chance to give the score cards a hasty summary we find that all the real credit must go to the two teams which played in the Little World Series since they did much so should we see most of the hitting and great holding. Outbids are in order for that top pitcher of the year Bill Ruhl who showed the most craft on the ball. Runner up in this position is Clements who also had a very good season. Fielding honors go to Ed Duggan who handled all his chances with the skill of a pro. Poppi, Hayward, Inky Carter, Volkart and Campbell also showed power in hitting and well deserve Honorable Mention. The prize man of the year is that third base where most errors were made

Coaches Will Retire At End Of This Year

Both "Dutch" Lentz and Johnny Donohue Played For the Orange and Black

At the time of the recent announcement of the change of athletic policy within the College it was further announced that two of the present members of the coaching staff had tendered their resignations effective June 1, 1939. They were Valentine Dutch Lentz, Director of Athletics and head coach of football and basketball, and John C. Donohue, head coach of lacrosse. Both of these men were St. John's graduates who have had a high degree of success in turning out teams for their Alma Mater. They have both had brilliant careers as athletes before entering the coaching field.

We first learn of Valentine Lentz in the *Rat Tat* for 1918, which was the year in which he was graduated from St. John's. He was then known as Dutch Peely and Kaiser. He came to St. John's from Parktown, Md. via Baltimore Polytechnic Institute. He was enrolled in the Scientific Course and was consistently a good student. In addition to being an all-around athlete, Dutch was a First Sergeant of Company A and a member of the Philomathean Literary Society.

DISTINGUISHED ATHLETE

However it was in athletics that he best distinguished himself at St. John's. In his last year he captained the football team and was named an All-Maryland tackle. In basketball his performance was no less noteworthy. He played the guard position and the *Rat Tat* singled out the guards as the outstanding factors in a successful season. As a catcher in baseball he was full of pep and always working hard.

After his graduation Dutch remained at St. John's for two years as Director of Athletics and head coach of football. He left this to accept a position on the coaching staff of the Vocational School, Baltimore. In 1923 he began his coaching career at Calvert Hall, Baltimore. He turned out exceptionally good basketball teams and had the record of 72 consecutive wins among teams within the State. Dutch did not cease his playing activities in this period. He entered the professional field on a large scale. His greatest success as a pro was in baseball. He caught for Reading in the International League and spent a short time playing for the Philadelphia Athletics. He played on the Baltimore Professional Football Club and he also played basketball for the Baltimore Orioles in the old Eastern Professional League.

RETURNS TO ST. JOHN'S

About eight years ago Dutch returned to coach at St. John's. He was then head coach of basketball and assistant in football. Upon the resignation of M. Talbot Riggs in 1936 Dutch was named Director of Athletics and head coach of football. He has been a successful mentor for the Orange and Black men. He turned out an exceptionally fine football team in 1936, which was the first year that he had charge.

He is better known as a basketball coach and through Dutch, St. John's basketball teams have been known all over the East. He has coached quints that held a place in the best circles of competition. An outstanding recent example is the Olympic playoffs in 1936 when St. John's played Pitt. Dutch has served several years as President of the National Basketball Officials Association and is at the present time the Honorary President.

ABILITY TO HANDLE MEN

His dynamic personality stands out to all of those who ever knew him. His shrewd judgment and infinite ability to handle men have enabled him to

Johnnies Lead Over Jays As Rivalry Ends

Orange and Black Team Still Holds Slim Margin After Fifty-sixth Game

Since the competition on the gridiron between St. John's and Hopkins has ceased for the time being, it is well to check on the standing at the end of the series. The recent reports on this have been conflicting. The following list of scores is taken from the records of the COLLEGIAN. It agrees with other sources in the number of games played (56). According to these scores there have been seven ties and the Johnnies margin over the Jays is but one game, the former having won 25 to the latter's 24.

| |
|--------------------------------|
| 1885—Hopkins 10, St. John's 6 |
| 1886—St. John's 6, Hopkins 6 |
| 1887—Hopkins 20, St. John's 6 |
| 1887—St. John's 6, Hopkins 6 |
| 1888—St. John's 10, Hopkins 0 |
| 1888—St. John's 10, Hopkins 6 |
| 1889—Hopkins 15, St. John's 4 |
| 1890—St. John's 20, Hopkins 0 |
| 1891—St. John's 6, Hopkins 0 |
| 1892—St. John's 0, Hopkins 0 |
| 1892—Hopkins 10, St. John's 0 |
| 1893—Hopkins 6, St. John's 6 |
| 1893—St. John's 18, Hopkins 10 |
| 1894—St. John's 6, Hopkins 0 |
| 1895—St. John's 22, Hopkins 4 |
| 1895—St. John's 18, Hopkins 10 |
| 1896—No game |
| 1897—Hopkins 6, St. John's 0 |
| 1898—St. John's 6, Hopkins 0 |
| 1899—Hopkins 11, St. John's 6 |
| 1900—St. John's 5, Hopkins 5 |
| 1901—Hopkins 6, St. John's 0 |
| 1902—No game |
| 1903—No game |
| 1904—St. John's 6, Hopkins 5 |
| 1905—St. John's 11, Hopkins 5 |
| 1906—St. John's 2, Hopkins 0 |
| 1907—St. John's 0, Hopkins 0 |
| 1908—St. John's 11, Hopkins 4 |
| 1909—Hopkins 18, St. John's 0 |
| 1910—Hopkins 14, St. John's 0 |
| 1911—Hopkins 16, St. John's 0 |
| 1912—St. John's 27, Hopkins 2 |
| 1913—Hopkins 14, St. John's 3 |
| 1914—St. John's 34, Hopkins 13 |

(Continued on Page 4, Col. 1)

fulfill all the primary qualifications of a good coach. The *Rat Tat* of 1918 had a most appropriate statement concerning Valentine Lentz. It was: "We feel sure that through his grit and determination he will climb high on the ladder of success. It looks like twenty years has proved this to be quite true."

John Charles Donohue has had a brief but interesting career as a coach and athlete. He came to St. John's as a Freshman in 1931. Donohue had a very brilliant career as an undergraduate athlete at Mt. St. Joseph's before he wore the Orange and Black. He consistently placed on All-Maryland teams. In 1931 he was elected by *The Sun* as the outstanding scholastic athlete of Maryland.

THREE LETTER MAN

The transference of his talents to Annapolis did not interfere with his good performance. He played football, basketball and lacrosse for four years. He won a wide variety of all-star recognitions in all of these sports. He won All-American ratings in lacrosse during his last three years and was an outstanding defensive player in every game he played. As a center in football he proved this to be true and the same held in basketball. He had the attributes of leadership while he was still a student. He served well as captain of many St. John's teams. He was also President of the Varsity Club and the Sigma Alpha Epsilon Fraternity.

When Duntz Moon left his position as lacrosse coach to accept a similar one at the Naval Academy, Johnny Donohue was named his successor at St. John's. His work with the material in lacrosse and his assistance in football and basketball have proven that it was a wise decision.

Sportlight

Bobby Ates of Kingsport High School (Tennessee) is a sensational touchdown machine all by himself. In his most recent game he scored only nine points but that extended his season total to 222 points. It is of interest to note that this is eleven points more than the number scored last year by Bill DeCorteron, the Chicago star who now attends Northwestern University.

When Army and Navy line up in Philadelphia on Saturday two teams—two teams from high school days will be playing on opposite teams. Alvin becomes and Harry Stella are tackles on the Navy and Army teams respectively and they both played football for three years on the Kappa Sig's High School team.

A six man football team in Idaho has found a new reason for the huddle. The team has only six helmets and six pairs of shoulder pads and they take advantage of the time in the huddle to change uniforms.

Four University Nas last ten straight games and last week it seems thought that they had an easy game. The Lone Star country men ran into a team and lost to the Fishermen. 14-11.

Every one knows that Georgetown has just completed an unpublicized season, but very few know that it was the first time in sixty-four years that the Hoyas had pulled a stunt equal to this.

The Mellendick is reported to have said that baseball is his favorite game and football is more relaxation. Arnie last Saturday's game with Maryland. You will have plenty of time for a new type of relaxation and maybe some time for baseball. His future in the position is probably limited since he was carried off the field on a stretcher.

HOPKINS' GAME

(Continued from Page 1, Col. 2)

now could do would be to hold the powerful Jay eleven which had only one defeat chalked up against its record to two or three touchdowns.

But the Johnnies were out to repeat the performance of other underdog St. John's teams of the past, further they were amassing from the jibes hurled at them throughout the season by the press, and most importantly they were fighting to put a glorious end to Dutch Lentz's reign here as football coach.

MORAL VICTORY WON

Thus as the result is inscribed in the annals of football history that old bromide "moral victory" becomes fraught with significance.

St. John's served notice in the first quarter that Hopkins would not have a field day when they kept the ball in the Jays' portion of the field throughout the full fifteen minutes. Fred Buck's coffin corner kicking and Skip Macmillan's recovery of a Hopkins fumble were the factors mainly responsible for this.

HOPKINS CLICKS

In the second quarter the vaunted Hopkins offense began to click. They were momentarily stopped however, on their opponents' thirty-five yard line when Lyon recovered Kerstetter's fumble. After an exchange of punts they resumed their march with Spillman and Rudo making a series of gains that brought the ball to the Oranges and Black's five-yard line and a first down. The Johnny defense bolstered and four plays left the Jays with a net loss of four yards.

Soon after the second half kick-off Charley Rudo's brilliant Hopkins back turned in the most brilliant individual performance of the game by splashing forty-five yards through the slush to the St. John's fifteen-yard line. Once again the spurred Johnny line refused to give way and they secured the ball on downs on their own ten-yard line.

ST. JOHN'S MARCHES

Here the Orange and Black astounded the crowd with an effective and varied offense that brought them deep into Hopkins territory after a march of over fifty yards. With the fourth down coming up and about a yard necessary for a first down on the Jays' ten-yard stripe they elected to run a forward pass. The play went awry however, and the intended receiver was not near the ball as it dropped in the end zone.

In the final few minutes the visitors made their last futile attempt to score. They reeled off several substantial gains to put themselves in scoring position but the Johnnies held for a third time within the shadow of the goal posts. When Hopkins was penalized five yards for off-side they elected to try for a field goal. Spillman attempted a drop-kick from the sixteen yard marker but the ball veered to the right. The game ended when the ball hit the ground.

THE CAMPUS

(Continued from Page 2, Col. 1)

are cows grazing in the area between Humphrey's and the diagonal. The buildings are also hardly recognizable. In front of Humphrey's there is a flower garden the width of Humphrey's and about 20 feet long. It is surrounded on three sides by a white washed picket fence (and bounded on the fourth side by Humphrey's). McDowell is also surrounded by a picket fence which extended out about to where the outside of the present walk is. To enter any but the front door you have to mount a stile, and then there is a platform from the top of the fence to the door. The front door has the same porch that it has now, and there is a gate in the fence opening on to the diagonal. Inside this fence there is an almost incredible amount of dense shrubbery. The inside especially the Great Hall, was just as it had been restored (a few years ago), which is the way it was up till a week or so ago. Then in the late forties and the early fifties the first building period took place and Pinkney Hall, the K.A. house and the Phi Sig S.A.F. were built.

CORNER OF HEAVEN

(Continued from Page 2, Col. 2)

21st the first, not by a long shot. Or yet, Elizabeth Arden has a little number on the market which is claimed to be inaudible and we won't argue the point. What gets us is that the same is referred to as being an exquisite symphony. The ladies, God bless 'em!

And so they go. Our weaker companions probably subject to delusions of grandeur, profane the exotic scents offered them. No one short of Garbo or Madeline Carroll could properly use these magnificent perfumes, and yet we find "Scandal" on the ears of a naive dowager, whose only misdeed is that she swore at her poodle.

We'll break down and tell you that our favorite perfume, unsullied by us, is called "Pretexte," which is the only honest word ever spoken of a parlor, so far as we remember.

Rivalry Ends

(Continued from Page 3, Col. 3)

- 1915—Hopkins, 20 St. John's, 6
- 1916—St. John's, 6 Hopkins, 3
- 1917—St. John's, 6 Hopkins, 0
- 1918—Hopkins, 14 St. John's, 7
- 1919—St. John's, 13 Hopkins, 13
- 1920—Hopkins, 41 St. John's, 0
- 1921—Hopkins, 17 St. John's, 8
- 1922—Hopkins, 16 St. John's, 7
- 1923—Hopkins, 3 St. John's, 0
- 1924—Hopkins, 26 St. John's, 0
- 1925—Hopkins, 7 St. John's, 3
- 1926—Hopkins, 31 St. John's, 0
- 1927—Hopkins, 32 St. John's, 0
- 1928—St. John's, 48 Hopkins, 0
- 1929—St. John's, 33 Hopkins, 0
- 1930—St. John's, 26 Hopkins, 6
- 1931—Hopkins, 20 St. John's, 14
- 1932—Hopkins, 13 St. John's, 0
- 1933—St. John's, 15 Hopkins, 0
- 1934—St. John's, 13 Hopkins, 7
- 1935—St. John's, 6 Hopkins, 0
- 1936—St. John's, 20 Hopkins, 0
- 1937—Hopkins, 13 St. John's, 0

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