

Austin Conradi To Present Tenth Annual Recital Sat.

Program Includes Compositions By Rameau,
Schubert, Liszt, Schumann and Himself;
Will Broadcast Sunday

A brief explanation of each selection will be made by Austin Conradi, concert pianist, when he presents his tenth annual recital in the Great Hall of McDowell tomorrow, November 24, at 8:15 P. M. This unusual procedure will, it is believed, remove any misunderstanding students may have when listening to this type of concert.

On Peabody Faculty

Mr. Conradi, who is on the faculty at the Peabody Institute in Baltimore, has been giving recitals at St. John's since 1926. He has charge of the master classes in piano at the Conservatory, and is especially noted for his technical excellence where he ranks with the very best. The Baltimore Sun in commenting upon his programme at the Peabody two years ago, said, "The high point of Mr. Conradi's programme at the Peabody yesterday and it was a very high point indeed—was his playing of the Marche Funere in the course of Chopin's Sonata in B-flat minor. Mr. Conradi gave the entire sonata with much feeling and a thorough mastery of the subject, but his interpretation of the celebrated third section was really superb. It brought him a tremendous ovation from what seemed to be the largest audience of the present series. Mr. Conradi's reading of the march was finely proportional, closely woven and remarkably unified from beginning to end. He restored to the piece, which has been roughly handled by indiscriminate popular presentation, its pristine austerity, and solemn beauty."

Has Toured Europe

In addition to his local appearances and those in Baltimore, Mr. Conradi has played frequently in successful concerts in New York and made several European tours. It is felt by those who have heard him play in previous years that his recitals made by modern writers much better than the works of Chopin and the earlier musicians.

The program follows:

Rameau—Gavotte and Variations.
Conradi—Mazur and Minuet.
Schubert—Liszt—Harvard.
Liszt—Auf dem Wasser zu singen.
Erik Satie—Sonata in G minor, opus 22.
No. 2, 3, 4, 5, 6, 7, 8, 9, 10, 11, 12, 13, 14, 15, 16, 17, 18, 19, 20, 21, 22, 23, 24, 25, 26, 27, 28, 29, 30, 31, 32, 33, 34, 35, 36, 37, 38, 39, 40, 41, 42, 43, 44, 45, 46, 47, 48, 49, 50, 51, 52, 53, 54, 55, 56, 57, 58, 59, 60, 61, 62, 63, 64, 65, 66, 67, 68, 69, 70, 71, 72, 73, 74, 75, 76, 77, 78, 79, 80, 81, 82, 83, 84, 85, 86, 87, 88, 89, 90, 91, 92, 93, 94, 95, 96, 97, 98, 99, 100.
Schumann—Sonata in E minor.
Chopin—Fantasia—Impromptu in C sharp minor.
Bach—Bach in G minor.

Forum

To the Editor of the Collegian

We would like to suggest without seeming to appear critical that those students who have classes in McDowell Hall during the morning hours would appreciate it if something were done about the unsanitary state of those windows which look out upon the front campus. On these occasions, the autumn sunlight streams into the room, across the desks and into the eyes of a number of students who are taking lecture notes. The glare and warmth may be irritating, and accordingly distracting. Practically any classroom boasts of curtains on the windows, the front classrooms of McDowell may do the same at a very small expense.

And while on the subject of inconvenience, or inconvenience as the case may be, what happens to the collection taken up by last year's Senior Class for the purpose of installing a drinking fountain in the library? And, as you might say, that as the earth recedes further and further below the surface of the stepping stones of the Sacred Walk, someone on his way to class is due for quite a hard fall.

Yours

B. B. B.

GERMAN CLUB FEATURES RECITAL AND MOVIES

Joseph Florestano Sings at Meeting After Showing of Three Reels of Movies About German Cities.

MEGINNIS SHOWS FILMS

Three reels of motion pictures on Germany and a recital of German songs by Joseph Florestano constituted the program of the German Club at its meeting last Tuesday night, November 20, in the Rives House apartment of Dr. Richard Kuehnemann, of the German department. Mr. Florestano was accompanied alternately by Dr. George A. Hugel, of the Mathematics department, and by Dr. Kuehnemann. Irving Meginnis, '38, President of the Club, operated the projector and prefaced each reel with a short description of the cities shown.

Aachen to Köln

The first reel of the films, which were shown through the courtesy of the German Tourist Information Office, 665 Fifth Avenue, New York City, took the audience for a short journey from Aachen (Aax-la-Chapelle) to Köln (Cologne) and then to Düsseldorf and other cities along the lower Rhine river. Aachen, founded in Roman times, was the residence of Charlemagne, who died here in 814. In the early Middle Ages it was the center of the great Frankish Empire. Today it still keeps its old atmosphere although it has a flourishing textile industry and textile research college. Köln, famous for its Cathedral, is today, as it was in the Middle Ages, a flourishing center for water traffic.

Düsseldorf

Continuing to Düsseldorf, scenery was shown of steel manufacturing and cloth weaving which from the very nature of the camera's position must be considered remarkable achievements in the art of motion picture photography. The closing views of this reel, showing in realistic chromatic renderings a view of the Rhine with a reflection in the wake of the boat on which the audience was "traveling," were artistically meritorious.

Frankfurt

Continuing southward through tiered, level, two conducted the audience in and around Frankfurt-on-the-Main, a tributary of the Rhine. This former Free Imperial City, old in the days of Charlemagne, is the most important cultural, stock exchange and manufacturing city in south-west Germany. Here Goethe was born in 1749 and several scenes of surroundings connected with him were shown.

Florestano Sings

Mr. Joseph Florestano next rendered a group of songs including Mendelssohn's "Largo" (as originally written), Frank's "Auf Meinen Grossen Schwestern," and "Auf Flügen des Gesanges," and several other selections. His perfect enunciation and the clear quality of his voice made the songs greatly enjoyed by those present.

PROFESSOR TILGHMAN REVIEWS 'BIOGRAPHY'

(Continued From Col. 2)

Robert Lampree turned in the most consistent rendering and maintained a difficult and unemphatic part well. The others were rather spotty; at their best, they were very good; but they had a disconcerting habit of dropping out of the scene occasionally and delivering their speeches in ordinary tones instead of in the exaggerated style demanded by the parts.

"The production was pleasantly free from the awkwardness and the mishaps that so often spoil amateur performances and the direction and staging, to management of all the little details that are so important, were thoroughly competent. Altogether, the Players unconditionally did a good evening's work."

PROFESSOR TILGHMAN REVIEWS 'BIOGRAPHY' FOR THE COLLEGE

Praises Miss McNair's Performance;
Says Lampree Maintained
Difficult Part Consistently.

FAULT LAY IN LAPSES IN CARICATURE PARTS

Professor Trench Tilghman, of the Department of English of the St. John's College Faculty, consented to write for the COLLEGE a critical review of the first King William Player production "Biography," which was presented at the Circle Theatre last Sunday night. Approximately four hundred and fifty people, including students, townspeople, and faculty, were present at the play in which Duane McNair took the part played by Iva Claire in the Broadway production. Director Robert Noble Roman, President of the Players, states that he does not yet know the amount of profit realized from subscription and box-office returns, but that he is sure that the Players are well out of the red.

Praises McNair's Performance

"Biography" is the story of that period in the life of a lovely and graceful woman when she consents to publish a story of her life. Complications in the form of old loves and a new one arise immediately; the denouement is aided by her final decision not to write her autobiography, and to leave for fresh woods and pastures new. Professor Tilghman's review follows:

"In the production of 'Biography' last Sunday evening, the King William Players gave a smoothly-running performance that showed the results of careful preparation. This is no small achievement for a college dramatic organization, most of such groups are prone to hurry matters in order to give too many different plays as possible. Hence each individual production is apt to be rushed. The King William Players are well in giving us a few plays and doing them carefully."

"Biography" was perhaps not a very happy vehicle for the Players' efforts. It presents a number of difficulties for an amateur group, and it does not offer enough to compensate for the dangers that must be faced. Two many of the characters are really caricatures and must be played constantly at high tension, the slightest loosening of which is at once apparent. The occasional lapses from this raised mood of the faults in the production.

"So far as individual performance was concerned, it was obvious that Miss McNair did the best job and, at times, carried the play. Of the men, Duane McNair was the most consistent."

(Continued in Col. 2)

Budding Michael Angelo Found In Randall's Fair Corridors

Fellows Imbued With Deep Respect for This
Titanic But Youthful Understudy
of Raphael

We find that Randall Hall, rapidly developing a sense of artistic temperament, has added a budding young Michelangelo to her stunning collection of gifted inhabitants. Completely overshadowing the raw escapades of his colleagues, Mr. Tarzan and Mr. Fusc blowing Outer, our youthful understudy of Raphael has cast the spell of the Aracenean over his surroundings and has filled his fellow students with a deep respect for his artistic superiority.

The Melancholy Artist

We may always find him surveying his introspection with the eye of a master. In truth his thoughts run not in the channel of frivolity or in the brilliant paths of the landscaper, but revert in the somber, the shady, the unobtrusive, the obscure, and delight in depicting hard scenes of wilderness and gloom.

But Is Deeply Rooted

Pastels, crayons, water colors, oils, all fall victim to the art of this Titan, and are duly used in his never ceasing creation of portraits. History tells us that all great masters start from mere scratch and develop by perseverance their inner trends of greatness. And so, following in the footsteps of more illustrious mortals, our young artist is gradually rounding out and

Johnnies Triumph Over Ancient Rival at Homewood By 13-7 Score

Hopkins Team Unable To Withstand Superior Power and Better All Round
Play of Crabtowners; Each Team Has Won 23 Games; 7 Tied

LIBRARY TO SPONSOR STUDENT HOBBY SHOW

Exhibit Will Be Held After
Thanksgiving Recess; Major
Harrison to Show Collection of
Paintings and Engravings.

The Library will sponsor an exhibit of students' hobbies following the Thanksgiving recess. Any men in college who are interested in exhibiting their hobby are asked to communicate with Miss Elough immediately. Students are reminded that their exhibits may interest other men and give them an opportunity to obtain an avocation which will fill many dull and empty hours.

Major Harrison's Hobby

Major Harrison has the collecting of prints, engravings, etchings and oil paintings as his hobby. During the past week he has loaned the college several of his engravings and oils. The engravings, which have been hung in the foyer of Woodward Hall, include two of George Washington, the first a picture of Washington and his staff of generals, and the second an engraving reproduced from a French artist. The portrait of John Marshall, a former justice of the United States Supreme Court, presented to his grandson by the United States Supreme Court, has been given to the College by Major Harrison. William and Mary College was most anxious to obtain this picture for its collection. The picture of Sir Walter Scott and his literary friends has been loaned to the College by Major Harrison. It is a very fine picture and one which identifies the men included in the group.

Hering and Van Dongen Included

The oils hung in the King William Room include James Pollard's picture of an old coach, done about 1810 and belonging to the Irish School. George Hering's picture of a harbor in winter is one of the most attractive in the group. He has several pictures in the Boston Museum of Fine Arts. The two marine oils hung on the northeast wall are by D. Van Dongen of the Dutch School of marine painting. Above the magazine rack is a sixteenth century painting by George Philip Rogheas showing the Saracens and the Crusaders in battle.

GAVE GOOD PERFORMANCE



ROBERT H. LAMPREE

The performance of Robert Henry Lampree was specially singled out for praise in the criticism of "Biography" which Professor Trench Tilghman wrote for the COLLEGE this week. Mr. Lampree took the part of a young radical tabloid editor in the performance. He will be remembered for his performance in "The Dover Road" and in "Old English." Until recently Mr. Lampree was editor-in-chief of the COLLEGE.

JOHNNY WRIGHT TO PLAY FOR TOMORROW'S DANCE

Well-Known National Orchestra
Secured By Social Committee
Chairman Farone for Dance
From 9:30 Till 1:30.

Johnny Wright and his Penn. Men have been arranged for to play at tomorrow night's dance in Inghart Hall, according to Alphonse Farone, '35, Chairman of the Social Committee of the College. The dance will last from 9:30 till 1:30, admission free. It will be one dollar with or without sex. Farone, interviewed in an interview that the decorative scheme would be something new and unique in the same Orange and Black color scheme.

Broadcasts

Johnny Wright and his Penn. Men are a well-known national orchestra, and make it a point in their tours to play at university or college dances, such institutions as Swarthmore, the University of Pennsylvania, Pennsylvania State, and the University of Delaware have boasted having him for their rhythm maker. The orchestra broadcasts over radio station WIP in Philadelphia every Tuesday night.

REPORTER REVIEWS FEW LATE LIBRARY ADDITIONS

Books By Norman Thomas, Herbert Hoover, and James Rorty
Prove Popular With Students
and Faculty.

Three of the books which the Library acquired during the summer have proven themselves most popular with the students and the Faculty. First is "The Challenge to Liberty," by Herbert Hoover, the thirty-first President of the United States. Mr. Hoover believes that in America where Liberty blazed brightest and by its glow set light to all others. It is today imperiled and endangered. He raises his voice in protest not at reform, but at emergency actions but at the threat of the eclipse of Liberty.

This book puts into words the fears of hundreds of thousands of American citizens. "The Choice Before Us," by Norman Thomas maintains that within the next ten years we shall see a race toward a catastrophe probably in the form of a new World War. Mr. Thomas has developed that thesis in the course of his study of the troubles of the world at the present time.

The Johns Hopkins Blue Jays were blasted from the gridiron sky last Saturday afternoon by the mighty guns of St. John's College fired by Cal Lutz and Johnny Bower to smother the horizon to the tune of 13-7, at Homewood Field, before the usual crowd of approximately four thousand spectators.

Hopkins Proved Dangerous
Johnny Hopkins, with a decidedly inferior eleven, but inspired to an infinite degree with the usual "do or die" spirit found in the underdog of a Hopkins-St. John's game, rose to great heights to seriously threaten the splendid record of the Johnnies.

Crabtowners Superior

However, although their defensive play was worthy of note, Hopkins was unable to cope with the superior power and better all round play of the Crabtowners. The Johnnies held possession of the ball for the greater part of the game, especially in the second half, and were it not for a fumble on the part of the Orange and Black clad team on its own fourteen-yard line, it is doubtful whether or not Hopkins would have been able to score.

Score Meaningless

To judge the merits of the two teams from the score alone would be to do a grave injustice to the Johnnies for a single touchdown comes far from indicating the superior all round strength of the St. John's team. One needs only to point out the fact that the Johnnies made several continued marches for nearly the entire length of the field only to fall short of scoring because of a fumble or through a brilliant goal stand on the part of the inspired Hopkins team.

Wagner and Lambros Complimented

Perhaps the most surprising aspect of the game was the play of two men who were hitherto untried and green in the football sense of the word. Both men had played before to be sure, but neither had been under fire against a major opponent. For handling themselves so well and for keeping their heads even under the most trying circumstances, Johnny Lambros and Harry Wagner deserve a world of credit.

All Played Well

It would be difficult to go further and pick out this or that man and say, "He arrived," because it is doubtful if any one individual did it in the true sense of the word. It is true that Weeks played one of his better games at the tackle position, that Bower blocked beautifully on occasions, and that Ed DeJelski intercepted a pass and nearly ran for a touchdown, but it was the bang-up play of the team as a whole which caused St. John's to come out on the long end of the score. Every man who played did credit to himself and to the college.

Hopkins Scores With Fake Play

At the opening gun, the Jays started off with a bang, and recovered a fumble on the St. John's 14 yard line. Key holds gained seven yards through center and put the ball in a fine position for a field goal. Everyone expected a placement kick, but as Reynolds dropped back, he passed to Kelly over the goal line for a clean score. McLean kicked the extra point.

Lutz Scores

Later in the same period, Lutz broke through when McLean attempted to kick from his 36 yard line, blocked the ball, scooped it up, and ran over the goal line. The Johnnies failed to convert, and the Jays still led to the tune of 7-0.

Bower Scores

The battle shifted back and forth regularly, both teams being forced to kick often. As the second half got under way, the Johnnies appeared to get stronger and in the third quarter reached the Hopkins 22-yard line after a pass was intercepted by DeJelski. Wagner and Lambros hit the line for twelve more yards, and the Hopkins fans began to get panicky. Bower then hit the left side of the line and dragged two Hopkins tacklers over the touchdown stripe with him. Lambros kicked the point. The ball was again on the Hopkins 30-yard line when the final gun sounded. The scoreboard read: Hopkins 7, St. John's 13.

St. John's Collegian

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EDITORIALS

ACTIVITY?

Although we were recently on the point of questioning the advisability of the continuance of certain extra-curricular activities, we have witnessed that which has caused us to revise our stand in at least one instance. It was our fortune the other evening to be present at a meeting of a campus organization which presented one of the most interesting and instructive programs that it has ever been our privilege to attend. Not only were several reels of motion pictures of the life and art of the German people shown at the meeting of that club in the living room of Dr. Kuehnemund's Brice House apartment, but there followed the rendering by capable artists of such beautiful German compositions as "Aus Meinen Grossen Schmerzen" and "Ich Liebe Dich." But the glaring drawback to the success of the meeting was the evident scarcity of students present. The club has always extended an invitation not only to those who are students of German to attend, but to those who are at all interested in phases of German literary, political and musical development. We suggest emphatically that the student body snap out of that lethargy which seems to accept the organizations as being able to run themselves while the individual goes out for amusement at the movies or the downtown hangout. All we can say to those who hold such an attitude is you don't know what you're missing.

OVER THE TEACUPS

Fellow Teacuppers, the Committee on Drawing Up a Suitable Opening Ceremony, which was appointed to draw up a suitable opening ceremony, has suggested the following regalia, taken mostly from "Hamlet":

President: "Tis now the very witching hour of night, when churchyards yawn and hell itself breathes out contagion to this world; now could I drink hot tea."

Club: "It smells to high heaven."

President: "Is all our goodly company here assembled?"

Secretary: "Yes, verily, master."

Club: "When sorry fellows come, they come not single spies, but in battalions."

President: "Let us be seated upon these soft benches; for there is nothing either hard or soft, but thinking makes it so."

Club: "There's a divinity that shapes our ends, rough-hew them how we will."

President: "The wheel is come full circle. Let us attack our business, remembering, jesters do not prove prophets."

Now, as said the immortal Oscar (Ibid.), "Boys, we are in this game for PEACE. Now, go in there and FIGHT!" There may be those among you who do not know who Oscar (Ibid.) was, however do not be ashamed. I shall tell you, then you and I shall be the only ones to know. Oscar was a man who felt deeply, thought deeply, acted rashly, and died suddenly, unannounced and young. Poor Oscar!

Detour in Nippon

News from the Orient, Japan, the enlightened oriental, the progressive among the dreamers, shows a trend of the Past in this one piece of news. The Emperor, being conducted on a tour of inspection, was led by his police escort along the wrong route where the people, not expecting their royal visitor, were not properly clothed to gaze upon "The Son of Heaven." Also, this deviation from the prescribed route brought the Mikado to his destination about twenty-five minutes ahead of schedule. The reception committee was taken by surprise, and the august Minister of Education was not present as all he was repeating indoors, probably memorizing a speech which he could forget in his excitement upon the approach of his lord. The effect of this incident was much the same as we would have in this country if the next

time official tried to cut his own throat; others are being guarded to prevent the same action; and the Minister of Home Affairs will probably hand in his resignation. I do not believe that the Emperor himself nor any of the more enlightened people of Japan hold this view, but there are apparently a great many Japanese who still feel (as their venerable ancestors did) that the only way to atone for a mistake involving the Emperor is to commit suicide. Dear Japan: "Winter is not gone yet, if the wild geese fly that way."

Closing the Barn Door

In the next column we see that Mr. Lamont du Pont has advised Senator Nye, (it was stale news to the senator), that elimination of all excessive wartime earnings must be rigorously applied to every business and every individual in the future, and the Federal Government should exercise drastic control over the export of munitions to prevent abuses. This reminds me of the man who ate one of two pieces of pie on the table and then advised his neighbor to leave the other piece because two more people had yet to eat. This new du Pont policy comes rather late, still, as the octogenarian said when he married the chorus girl, "Better late than never."

HEATHEN CHINEE

Here is another professor coming up! When an English instructor in a mid-western school asked his students if they could use the word "diadem" in a sentence, one student came forth with this one:

"A man who plays football will die a little quicker than one who bowls!"

While we are on the subject of punk jokes we will repeat the one which was told as by that most colorful of characters Top-Sergeant Archie MacCourt, the commanding officer of the Scotch Brigade.

Says Archie: "A Scotchman was walking up one of the streets of London (it was in a kilt). A lady came up to him and said, 'Say, Sandy, aren't you old with that kilt?' And the Scotch man replying with that lively rattle of his tongue said, 'No, but I'm almost kilt with the cold!'"

And while on the subject of Holmes and Watson, I mean Scotchmen. Did

FRESHMAN'S LETTER HOME

Dear Oinkie Willie

To illustrate what we learn in P.S. things here I am outlining a learned argument between two noteworthy scholars on the subject of unwholesome. Mr. Noble—extremely red in the face and following no precise line of march strides towards his room with Mr. Coulson hanging combatively to his arm. Now, Coulson, you the most awful per-seperventorator I see, Coulson I paid fifty cents so you pay this time. And you tried to illustrate that it was up to ME.

Mr. Coulson—(sneaky). No I did not, my friend, I see when you see that the waiter sex nobody has paid—that I'd help you out, being that you were going to pay next time anyway.

Mr. Noble—Nay, Nay, how could I see that when everybody sex despite what you sex that you never had fifty cents in your life?

Mr. Coulson—Who-Who-What me? A Coulson never had fifty cents in his life? That is an insult to my family honor!

Mr. Noble—I couldn't insult that Coulson, of thing—I referred to your pocketbook.

Mr. Coulson—Nolly, how COULD you say you want somebody to kick you if you ever go out with me again? How COULD you? Ugh.

Mr. Noble—And what's that whinnying at those officers wives—and particularly that red-headed one? And what's that gressing those officers—telling them that you were a football hero and everything? How could YOU? Mr. Coulson—Oh that? That was just to get you away from those dames you had been growling about all evening—I told 'em I had to be in bed by ten.

Mr. Noble—Yes—something like that—only you put it different. You said that the team would probably lose if you didn't get you sleep.

Mr. Coulson—Maybe I did word it vaguely along those lines. But what of it? I'm fighting for you of boy, of boy (shrilly) for you whoosoo and this what I get for it, boy, (crowd gathers round). It's too much for me!

Mr. Noble—Everything was too much for you—especially the bills.

Mr. Coulson—Now, Nolly just how 'at' much was that bill? (sways gently in the hall draft).

Mr. Noble—Well, I am not mathematically sure but—

Mr. Coulson—There that just it—he doesn't know. But I know—see? I know.

Mr. Noble—I paid fifty cents—see?

And Coulson—

Mr. Coulson—You're inebriated there Nolly. You paid twenty cents—see?

And I paid the rest. And then I see, now you pay for the next of 'em. And that brings me to the latest point, the key to his character, gentleman, the essence of his being. When it came to paying for the next, he sex (with horror) he sex, "I just CANT break his dollar, Coulson!"

Mr. Noble—(with dignity) I was just trying to discourage the extravagance of those amiable females YOU brought along Coulson.

Mr. Coulson—(puts on sob act) Nolly forgive me, oh forgive me! I appreciate your paying all the bills, I appreciate your paying my pay. Forgive me for accusing you of parsimony.

Mr. Noble (falling on bed) Coulson, those girls were certainly nice though, (with emotion) thanks for the good time of old dear.

Mr. Coulson (makes uncertain exit to his room where he weaves through fearful thence on "Hyperlay").

Thus two great characters are developed, Onkel.

new.

OSCAR

T-H-I-N-G-S I'd Like To Do Again

We take pleasure in presenting to you this week, gentlemen, an article written by the most colorful and certainly one of the most lovable characters in the college. We were asked by the writer not to use his name, but we feel sure that there will be no doubt in the minds of the readers as to who has written the column once it has been read.

Twenty-three years ago I sailed away from Scotland, because I was young and full of dreams, and my native land though I loved it dearly, seemed hardly the place where dreams like mine could come true. I was full of the restless fever that possesses all youth in all lands, and like every one who is young, I believed in the pot of gold at the rainbow's end. My rainbow arched across a broad ocean I was never to cross again.

Like all who follow the rainbow, I have never found the pot of gold, though perhaps I'm still unconsciously searching for it. I sometimes think I'd like to turn round, instead, and trace the rainbow back to its beginning. For there I'd be certain of what I'd find—nothing as wonderful and exciting as a pot of gold, to be sure—but something satisfying and infinitely more precious and sweet—the tender joy of going home.

Could I trace the rainbow back, I'd find myself in a musty station called Haymarket. I'd smell the queer soft, smoky smell of Edinburgh and I'd go out into the damp and murky air and walk slowly along Princes street, drinking in the dear joy of remembered sights. I'd arrange to arrive when the long Scotch gloaming lays a veil of hushed mystery above the city. The Castle would tower above me, gray and solemn guardian that wears the gracious dignity of age as the hills do, for it is in fact as old as the hills. In the musty twilight, I'd fancy a ghostly company looked down at me over the parapets—salwart Romans brandishing swords, and wild Celtic warriors and clansmen in their brave tartans, and armored knights, and perhaps a sad-faced queen.

Then, I should sit in the gardens and look off at Scott's monument tapering like a finger into the sky. I'd climb up the mound and ramble about the narrow streets and the cluttered "closets" of the Royal Mile. I remember how even this, Edinburgh's back yard, wears an air of pride despite its squalor—and justly so, for these decayed old Elizabethan houses can remember glorious days. What if the children of the alumni play hop-scotch on the paving that once resounded to

hizo were swished by the broadened skirts of queens? The old High street loses away contentedly, dreaming of past greatness, ignoring the grotesque lines of washing strung from broken windows, dead to the raucous shouts of the urinals at their wild games and to the muttered curses of the sois who lean in the doorways.

I love the High street and I love its pathetic, stubborn spirit that refuses to be broken even by misery.

On a Sunday morning, I'd want to go down to the Queen's Park, the rendezvous of sabbathers. Here would be assembled those fiery-eyed, unshaven radicals who find in the Park a haven where they can vent their impassioned minds free from the fear of a bobby's wrath.

I'd want St. Giles' again, to stand in the solemn peace of its cloistered walls and feel my soul refreshed.

I'd have to climb to Arthur's Seat in the morning, as early as I could manage, so as to be able to look down and watch the city awake. And I should choose a rainy night to do a turn around St. Andrew's Square. Perhaps I'd visit the Colton Hill, if the moon were full, for then it is a place of enchantment, an acropolis of ghostly white columns and ruined temples.

If I felt adventurous, I'd go down to Holyrood and browse about the ancient banquet hall. I'd be sure to take a sip at the bloodstain on the floor, mark of Rizzio's murder, that so awed me as a child.

These things I would and many others, could I go backwards with the rainbow. And when I'd seen it all, I wouldn't forget to look in at a certain quaint old tavern, I know, which serves the best "haggis" in the world. In this meeting place of old friends I shouldn't be a bit surprised to come across a crowd of mine. We'd sit and have a glass together, he and I, and we'd talk for hours as only old friends can. And the toast we'd drink would be a simple one, and oft-repeated one whose words ring so clear I can hear them across an ocean:

"For auld lang syne, my dear, for auld lang syne,

We'll tak a cup o' kindness yet for auld lang syne."

Pardon me for taking you from the sublime to the ridiculous; but here are a couple of new items that should interest psychology students:

Miss Flora Winaker (18) and Miss Rose Brooks (16), who married Sam Wolfson and Isaac Rosenman on April 10, were both raped simultaneously. The



Flash! Racket comes through, and although we are not given to saying, "We told you so," it would come in rather handy here. Johnny Wright and his Penn. Men are scheduled to play for the next dance in the Gym on the 24th. This is a Philadelphia crew that has played for many of the dances and proms in the large universities. We predicted this some weeks ago, and due to the untiring efforts of Frenchy Fatone and his squad, this has "come to pass." We take a due bow, and turn you over to—Ladies and Gentlemen—the Social Committee!!

As to the Reformation

The squad at Carvel is coming right along now, we hear, although we haven't been able to get down that way for a week or so. At least, if for nothing else, Acosta should be given credit for attempting to snap Annapolis out of the musical lethargy into which it had fallen. The merit of his attempt is purely a matter of opinion, but where origin is known, credit should be given. And so, for your idea, Acosta, we salute you, and for your band, as per last week, we advise!!

Coming Up Again

Paul Tremaine and his orch. provided the music on the Century stage last week, and it was like old times to hear the strains of "Lonely Acres" drifting from behind the curtain just before the opening. But the curtain opened, and the result was startling. Tremaine was the man who used to use three sets of drums when on tour—one for the hot stuff, and the other two for straight rhythm. The main feature of his band was the wonderful equipment of the "hot drummer." But alas, and alack, there has been a depression! Poor Tremaine's band! The drummer had two cymbals, and a dirty look on his face, and the crew were unpolished, and not very well practiced. But, strange as it may seem, what with all these limitations aforementioned, the band was good. Their own interpretation of "Russian Fantasy" was a dream to hear, regardless of the lack of "beatable material." Tremaine's on his way up again, and only a matter of weeks separates him from the level on which he really belongs!!

While at the Top

Don Bestor and his crew—(or should we say "army")—were playing at the Hippodrome last week, and offering a bit of competition to Tremaine, down the road a bit. Bestor illustrates the "elite" of the orchestral world and stands in a class by himself. He was the first to introduce the harp into dance orchestras music. He introduced that bit number, "I'll Close My Eyes to Every-one Else," and was a great aid in making it the smash success that it was. His use of the vihar harp for solo purposes is but another of the introductions that he has made. He is a definite type, but a good one!!

The Best of the Best

Here is the good news that every orchestra lover has been waiting for. Fred Waring, and the most entertaining stage band in existence, comes to the Hipp this week. Foley McClinton, Stuart Churchill, the ensemble, Hale and her brothers, the Lane sisters, and the orch. are all included in the aggregation, and will all be present. If they sing "Old Smoother," here is one casualty from an overdose of musical ecstasy. Ohohohohoh!! On the front row, we shall be safely escorted, and maybe we shall stay for two shows, if the spirit so moves us. Qal save? No one who has never seen two shows, if the spirit so moves us save? One who has seen the band in person can appreciate the beautiful show that they put on. The finesse, the skill, the constant entertaining action is often "too much for us," actually!

HOI POLLOI

From the haggard and somewhat worn faces seen around the campus I should judge that the Hopkins game was a bit too exciting for the boys. I heard more yelling than I thought possible from this worldly bunch. . . but who knows, perhaps there was some other reason. . . example: the bar that Jim Parks set up at the game. . . and numerous flasks. . . so Miller went to a card party Saturday night. . . ha ha. . . and he got those red eyes staring at the queen of hearts. Netbkin certainly has no sense of direction. . . imagine mistaking the Ogilvie House for Pinkney Hall. . . while Moore thought sure that the Library was the Theta Psi House. . . Pomeroy felt so bad about that F that he went right out and celebrated. No, no, a thousand times No! Corer is, as Waller puts it, that way about Agg. Harlock was showered with guests Sunday. . . a perfect fountain. . . After all his gabbling, Bradley J. finally gets a date. Early says that he

should rather punch a bag than do anything else, but please not to misconstrue his meaning. . . Did you know that Bob Lewis expects to go to China next summer, probably a little "chinese" girl smiling. One of the better shots. . . Col trying to get a 16 caliber around an 18 neck. . . and Callahan and Chance (MD Medical) giving Pinkney McGalloway that "dissecting room eye". . . you know, thin man stuff. Kopp gets Walters a date for Friday night. . . which we suspect should not be allowed. . . Walters being too young. Callander is fast becoming the Clark Gable of Annapolis, but Coach Bud Burns isn't doing any to well.

From last year. . . Lee reporting that Usher is not housebroken. (Friend Kelly went to a cocktail party Sunday afternoon, but didn't get home until rather late. . . boy, or rather, girl, what a story he told). . . also get Wilson to tell you the tale of his ride on the W.B.A. cow-catcher. . .



VINTNERS in Annapolis are charmed with the pronounced Colonial atmosphere. These who have entered the quiet little creakles and coffee houses and salons of the

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FORUM

Editor of St. John's COLLEGEIAN.
Dear Sir:

It was with a feeling of some resentment that I heard the quotation of a soldier praised to the students of St. John's College during the last Chapel service. I do not say that certain accepted traits of the soldier might not be assumed with advantage by students of this College, but I do suggest that at the same time many of them are distinctly out of place in an institution dedicated to the promotion of liberal arts.

Such characteristics as cleanliness, courage, etc., which are generally attributed to military men are without doubt worthy to be practiced by men in any walk of life. But the rigid discipline, the subjection of those lower in rank, and the habit of allowing one's actions to be regulated and determined by a superior officer should not be tolerated in an institution composed of free-thinking individuals. Such practices, which are distinctly military, are banished on the wheels of all intelligent and original thought. They demand the impulse to act on one's own initiative. They implant an unnatural and illogical sense of humbleness and vanity in the breasts of those higher in rank and imbue the inferior with an undue feeling of humility and impotence.

Despite the spending of a reasonable amount of time in weighing the pros and cons, I find myself entirely unimpressed by the closing expression of hopefulness that all of the young men present would come to the aid of their country should a national crisis arise as a result of an impending war. Personally, I would still be inclined to hesitate and consider the circumstances before blindly sacrificing myself to the more tender mercies of hostile bullets, steel, and poisonous gases. And perhaps if I find the motives behind the impending struggle similar to those of recent conflicts, I would disappear in the woods or simply submit to the unjust imprisonment which would follow.

For instance, under no circumstances shall I ally forth majestically, machine gun under arm, and now down countless comparatively helpless dark-skinned natives simply because some American millionaire might lose his oil well, nor shall I ever become inspired by an illusion that helpless children are daily subjected to having their hands cut off (reports having been circulated in the extent that I shall rush to their defense).

Yet I am convinced that I am not a coward. I firmly believe that under

war-rantable circumstances I would be willing to infuse a goodly portion of the distinctly unwholesome war games and to reap my share of sins for my country. All I ask is that a sound and reasonable motive be tendered that would justify my indulging in the distinctly unsocial act of warring against my fellow man.

I am, therefore, thoroughly in sympathy with the anti-war movements being instituted by students throughout the country. I heartily believe that when strong enough gestures of disapproval are displayed by the American people, prospective money makers will balk at investing funds in inciting a war that may not materialize, and the National Executive will hesitate to send troops into the weaker countries at the suggestion of financial wizards when public opinion assents itself.

Such is my interpretation of the war time policy of the "Scholar and the gentleman."

Sincerely,

JOHN D. MARTIN.

[Editor's Note: Although the editor feels that this correspondent exaggerates for effect, and although the correspondent's opinion does not necessarily coincide with that of the editor, it is published because he feels it to be in large part representative of the student attitude here.]

D.P.O. VS. A.K.P.I.

The A.K.P.I. eleven won their second game of the season by taking over the much disorganized D.P.O. gridlers. Bob Smith demonstrated his ability by intercepting a long pass in the second quarter which scored for the A.K.P.I. The success of his run was made possible by the good interference of Brooks and Wilson.

In the third quarter the D.P.O. team staged a comeback and appeared to be on the way to a touchdown, but their efforts were futile as fumbles were frequent. Wall and Carter stood out for the D.P.O. aggregation.

In the last quarter the D.P.O. leather-toters found themselves in a desperate position on their opponents' eight-yard line. On their first down with only a few minutes to go Herson made a short punt which was intercepted by Smith. With little interference from the D.P.O. group he easily ran for a touchdown. The extra point was given to the A.K.P.I. team which resulted in a final score of 12 to 0.

PRESS BOX

John's Hopkins football team is certainly to be commended for the fine showing they made against St. John's eleven last Saturday afternoon. From the very outset they were hopelessly outclassed but they never ceased trying until the final whistle. When they assumed that they had a score in the initial period, they threw a score into the Johnny ranks which was not materially diminished as the first half ended with the score still 7-0 in their favor.

The actual scoring of Hopkins' touchdown was a masterpiece of strategy. With the ball only ten yards from the sideline the Jays deliberately dedicated a down to placing the ball directly in front of the Johnny goal posts to suggest that they would attempt a field goal. To further create that impression a back was placed in position to hold up a prospective place kick. But the ball was passed, instead, to another back who tossed a flat pass to a Jay receiver who loped unopposed over the Johnny goal line. The Johnny defense had been caught flatfooted.

Only two of last year's lettermen will again be present in the St. John's basketball line-up this year. Missing regulars from last year's team which compiled the best record of any Maryland team are: Monk MacLachlan, Mike Kilmore, Ed Butterworth, and Benson McClure. Of the group only Johnny Donohue and Ed Delaisio have returned and probably will form the nucleus of this year's outfit. The remainder of the quintet being chosen from some forty-two enthusiastic candidates. Of the incoming men, Johnny Lambros and Bill Ross have shaped up well in early practice sessions while

several others are expected to develop rapidly when sufficient experience can be obtained.

St. John's will face a hard nineteen game schedule, which is believed to be the most difficult ever attempted by the Orange and Black. The coaching staff, faced with problem of developing practically a new team, is far from being discouraged. It is generally believed that St. John's will not be able to produce a championship aggregation in the early games, but by February, the Johnnies are expected to have a "pretty fair" outfit.

Briefs: We see in the papers that Mac West is thinking of buying a noted race horse. . . . "tch, tch. . . ." and "Dutch" Lotz's offer to conduct a class in basketball on Tuesdays at three o'clock has not so far been exactly a howling success. . . . Last Tuesday no one showed up. . . . and it's rumored that the New York Giants have signed one, Alabama, to play ball with them. . . . as soon as he gets out of Sing Sing. . . . They evidently want the National pennant next year. . . . by hook or by crook. . . . and Babe Delrickson in her first golf tournament walked off with medalist's honors. . . . and Babe Ruth is seeking them out at the rate of one per day in old Nippon. . . . and between basketball, boxing and fencing aspirants and habitual loungers, the 230 in the afternoon reminds one of the milling crowds of market space on Saturday night. . . .

St. John's College

November 15.

To the Writer of Pressbox:

Why in the name of heaven do you always keep commenting on Mickey Walker? Everyone knows that he is a washup as far as a first class boxer is concerned. If there is anything I can't stand it is a small time columnist who loves to pretend that he knows all the big shots and who criticizes them in his characteristically small time style to give the impression that he is on the "know".

Yours in irritation.
One who reads the sports pages occasionally (and only occasionally, and none too thoroughly it seems) we might say that we were not conscientiously

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STUDENT COUNCIL SENDS COMPLAINT TO SMITH

Representatives Dissatisfied With Conduct and Service of Waiters, Reads Resolution.

NOMINATIONS FOR FROSH OFFICES DUE TONIGHT

Representatives of the Student Body are dissatisfied with the conduct and service of waiters in the Commons, reads the resolution which the Student Council made out to Everett Welcome Smith, dietician, at a meeting presided over by Calvin Lotz in the Quiet Room of McBowell last Tuesday night. Four men were selected to be proctors at the election of the officers of the Freshman class next Monday night.

Cases Cited

Cases of laxness on the part of the waiters were cited by various of the members present, and these were on deliberation found sufficient to justify official complaint. The power of Mr. Smith to expel waiters from the service was discussed; it was decided that he could if he wished recommend the withdrawal of a waiter's position.

Freshman Nominations

Provisions for enforcing laboratory students precedents in the pool rooms at certain times were made. President Lotz suggested that one of the members determine whether or not the privilege of early leave for students living twelve hours' journey away will apply to Thanksgiving holidays. The men who have so far received nominations for officership in the Freshman class follow:

For President: Leonard Delaisio, William P. Ross.
For Vice-President: Harry Wagner.
For Secretary-Treasurer: Jack Bennett, John Shannahan.
All nominations for positions must be in the possession of a Student Council member by 6:30 this evening.

trying to pose as one who is 'on the know'. In this particular case we just happened to see Walker in a practice session and being duly impressed, we recorded what took place. In accordance, we feel that the writer's accusation is unfair.

Screen

Hereafter are a few pictures that you should not miss when they come to Annapolis:

"We Live Again," with Anna Sten, and Frederic March. Miss Sten definitely establishes herself as one of the screen's leading actresses in this production, and proves that she is not the flash in the pan that critics claimed her to be. When her first attempt, "Nana," was released it was said by those "in the know" that she was a fake, and that scenes had been made lavish to offset her obvious inexperience. She was acclaimed as Metro's claim to Dietrich, with plenty of graft and extra-fine photography to set her off the more pleasantly. But, in "We Live Again" she carries the role of Katasha with a convincing portrayal that will live long in the minds of those that witness it. Although her very dramatic scenes lack a little in convincing the more critical, she is so beautiful in her love scenes and flirtatious moods that she captivates the viewer in a way that is most enjoyable. Frederic March continues his fine record, and presents a convincing character of Duhrli, the young Russian nobleman who gives up his riches in his ultimate love for the poorer classes. The plot, "Resurrection," is given another twist, and this final one is probably the best of the attempts. The film, of course, doesn't stick very close to the novel, but in a film, who would expect that? It is not disappointing. It is a decided triumph for both of the leading characters.

"The Captain Hates the Sea," with the grandest comedy cast that has been assembled in many a moon. John Gilbert, Victor McLaglen, Inez Courtney, The Three Stooges, Walter Catlett, Allison Skipworth, Leon Errol, Walter Connolly, and a newcomer whose name evades us for the moment, but who is probably the best of the lot. With a laugh a minute, the film moves hurriedly on, paying little attention to the classical rules of time, place, or action, but surely serving to provide the audience with a full evening's entertainment. The Captain, Walter Connolly, hates the sea for many reasons, but when this mob of tourists is assigned to his ship for a world's cruise, his hate is given real reason to develop in a manner that is high and mighty. His comic attachment to the steward, Leon Errol, and the way in which he finally gets revenge on a certain passenger is amusing and clever. Helen Winsor, one of the prettiest girls in the industry (and who we forget to mention in the east), provides the love interest (if really any), and furnishes the well-known "treat for sore eyes." She even threatens to take off all her clothing in one of the scenes, and now, we know that you all are going to see the picture, for we're not going to tell you whether she complies the aforementioned act, or not. The Stooges are the ship's orchestra, and get into several different entanglements with the passengers, but needless to say, they are all gentlemanly entanglements, and worthy of praise, rather than condemnation.

Stage

Once again the Baltimore theaters are dark as far as legitimate stage attractions are concerned, and nothing is in prospect until the week of December 10, when a new play called "Pier Paid," featuring Edith Barrett, will open at the Maryland Theatre.

For some time we have been predicting "As Thousands Cheer" for Baltimore, but as yet no definite word has been forthcoming as to when, or if, that review of review will visit this section. It seems almost incredible that the show would pass up Washington or Baltimore, but such is the uncertainty of touring shows these days that we cannot be sure of an attraction until it actually arrives.

Inasmuch as several, if not many, of us will be in or near New York a week from today, it would not seem amiss to mention a few of the outstanding theatrical attractions now playing there. It would be wise, if you expect to see any of these shows, to write or wire ahead for reservations. Outstanding among the plays are Owen O'Casey's "Within the Gates," George M. Kaufman's "Morality We Roll Along," John Van Druten's "The Distant Shore," with Dame Sybil Thorndike, and "Personal Appearance," a comedy with steady George. The musical hits are "Life Begins at 40," Noel Coward's "Concertation Piece" with Vivienne Ellis, and Max Gordon's production of "The Great Waltz." There are plenty of other shows, all of them good, so that one could spend the entire "Thousand"

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VICTORIANISM BEFORE VICTORIA, SUBJECT OF BROWN'S TALK AT TEA

Describes Moral Reform Movement and Disintegration of Puritanism, 1780-1840.

IS WRITING A BOOK ON RELATED SUBJECT

"Victorianism Before Victoria" was the subject of a talk given at the Tea in the King William Room of the Library last Thursday afternoon by Professor Ford K. Brown of the English department. Professor Brown is writing a book which is related to this subject. Mrs. Vertrees J. Wyckoff and Mrs. Richard Scofield pointed.

Describes Reform Movement
The object of this talk, said Dr. Brown, will be to describe the moral reform movement which took place in England approximately between 1780 and 1840. I will attempt to describe accurately the disintegration of Puritanism in this time.

The Evangelical party in the Church of England began in a small church in Surrey. It was composed of a small compact group of people who were wealthy, politically and socially powerful, and above all enormously in earnest. We will start off with two premises: (1) In the long run, the 18th century was a lax, immoral, dissolute century. (2) The 19th century is, on the whole, the opposite of this.

(Professor Brown went on to give examples of the difference in the ethical and moral conduct of persons in the 18th and 19th century and asked the rhetorical question: What happened in between?)

Jane Porter in 1785 writes a protesting letter; Mrs. Hannah Moore in 1825 asks where, oh where is the world in which we were born? The reformation is attributable to vast economic and social forces, and a personal change of behavior. There is a steady improvement from the time of Dean Swift till the time of the death of George IV in 1830. Scott tells of his grandmother who said that she could not read alone without blushing, a book which she had read aloud in mixed company when she was sixteen years old.

The power of the church in the 18th century was rather weak and explains the state of affairs at the time. In spirit it was lukewarm, moral rather than religious, sporting and dissolute—a background for the advancement of politicians. (Professor Brown related

LIBRARY LECTURE



FORD K. BROWN

the story of John Moore and the Duke of Marlborough. The Evangelicals hated this sort of thing; they differed from the orthodox who held that a person must, be a gentleman, and that one who holds strong opinions is a fanatic. The parties of unapplied hard terms to our another.

The Evangelicals were gentlemen and aristocratic; they were not Methodists. The moral change brought about in the 19th century is not attributable to Methodism. The Evangelical leader thanks God he did not remain true to his Methodist birth. They did not work individually like the Methodists, but directed their efforts at the upper classes who controlled the social order. In this way they accomplished a great deal more with less expenditure of effort.

In 1780, a society was formed for the relief of poor, pious clergymen. This was the starting point for the distribution of an enormous amount of literature published in the form known as tracts. Mrs. Hannah Moore wrote ninety; they are collected into a "cheap repository." In 1787 she wrote "Thoughts on the Importance of the Manners of the Great Society." Fourteen editions were published in the first two years; she died a rich woman. Scott, Hall and Richmond were other celebrated pamphlet authors.

Professor Brown in concluding mentioned the names of a few of the enormous number of societies formed by the Evangelists for purposes, which when read now approach the absurd.

'RUBBER' FILM SHOWN AT ERLENMEYER CLUB

Members of Annapolis High School Science Club Granted An Associate Membership at Meeting Last Friday.

Members of the Annapolis High School Science Club were granted associate membership in the Erlennmeyer Chemistry Club at its meeting held in the auditorium of Humphreys Hall last Friday, November 9. Following a discussion of plans for future meetings, a two reel film on "Rubber, Its Cultivation and Early Steps in Its Manufacture" was shown.

Kemp Made Secretary

Norval F. Kemp, 37, was elected secretary-treasurer in place of Charles J. Kihler, 36, who retired. Frank R. Gessner, 26, is now president of the organization. According to present plans the Club will make a trip through the Baltimore Copper Works at Sparrows Point on Friday, December 7. Transportation will be provided by the Club members owning cars.

"Listening Flame"

The first part of the experimental program consisted of a demonstration of luminescence and the production of the light of the fire-fly. Many scientists consider this illustration of the phenomena of the production of cold light to be one of the most striking experiments in the field of chemistry. This was followed by a unique production of the "Listening Flame."

Two Reel Movie

A finale to an interesting program was the showing of the two-reel motion picture "Rubber." This well-edited film, produced on the extensive plantations of the United States Rubber Company, began with the clearing of the tropical forests preparatory to planting seeds for the rubber trees. The saplings are carefully pruned during the first few years of rapid growth. Then the raw latex is obtained by cutting diagonal grooves around the trunk down which the liquid runs to a small cup on the ground. Large prime trees will yield four pounds of rubber a year in this way.

Rubber Preparation

Then the film continued with a demonstration of the early steps in the preparation of the rubber. Native employees make daily trips around the plants into emptying the cup at each tree. The rubber is then heated and treated with sulfur and other chemicals in various processes.

MEDICAL APTITUDE TEST TO BE GIVEN ON DEC. 7

Psychological Examination Offered Annually By Association of American Medical Colleges to Prospective.

NOT OBLIGATORY FOR MED. SCHOOL ENTRANCE

By Professor F. W. Appel
Dr. F. A. Moss has written that the test offered annually by the Association of American Medical Colleges to students who are ready to apply for entrance into medical schools, will be given December 7. The test will be administered in the Biology Building at 3 p. m. on the day set. Students who do not wish to take the test, but who wish to see what it is like, may do so by applying to Mr. Appel on the day of the test while it is in progress.

Test Not Obligatory

The test, insofar as can be ascertained, is not obligatory for entrance into medical school, but is one of the means by which medical schools estimate the aptitude of applicants. The student's college record and his various recommendations are also called for, each medical school in the Association being its own judge of a student's fitness for the careers which follow, as well as the training which precedes the profession of medicine.

Is Psychological Examination

The test in years past has not required any specific preparation. It is in the form of a psychological examination, with many detailed questions to be answered rapidly, with a word here, and a word there, in the proper spaces. Some study material may be given along with the test, to be learned before the "true and false" answers are checked. Some questions may be based on the previous training of the student, for instance he may be tested on his vocabulary, with words selected from every branch of knowledge and experience. Another question may be based on erroneous information given to see if the student can reason to a logical conclusion. Some very confusing material may be offered next, with directions to do this and so, to see if the student can follow directions. In spite of confusion. Finally, there may be a question based on some very technical material this time very technical and realistic, if not incomprehensible, to see how quick the student is to understand difficult reading material. Above all, the test requires speed in answering

PRE-HOPKINS BONFIRE



AFTER PAJAMA PARADE

LINE-UP OF HOPKINS GAME LAST SATURDAY

St. John's	Hopkins
McCreary	L. E. McGinnis
Loth	L. E. McGinnis
Boucher	L. G. McGinnis
Donohue	C. McGinnis
Lamond	R. G. McGinnis
Weeks	R. T. McGinnis
L. DeLisle	R. E. McGinnis
Bossert	Q. H. McGinnis
Lambros	L. H. McGinnis
Sullivan	R. H. McGinnis
E. DeLisle	F. B. McGinnis
Vincent	

for the questions are too numerous for the limited time set for the test, and the test is graded (in Washington) on the number of questions answered correctly. There may be 275 points in the maximum possible total score; the actual score is reduced to a percentage rank list of the 9,000 students who annually take the test.

An hour and a half may be required for the test, and twenty minutes or so in addition for the study it includes.

IT STILL SNAPS

Following the natural greyish green, tan coloring of covert, and modeled in a tapered crown that is worn without dent, this new model hat features the more or less conventional snap brim. Goes nicely with covert top coat.

Fashion Notes By Collegiate Digest

ALL ABOUT SHIRTS

When the college event requires that you be attired in the latest of fashion—and still remain on the informal side—the one detail that you should not forget is the white laundered collar. And when it is worn with the colored shirt it is decidedly "in the trick" in producing the correct and interesting effect.

The detachable stiff collar worn can have either the new "rounded" points or the wide-spread points. Of course the cuffs of the shirt should be starched to perfect shapeliness.

HERE COME THE BRITISH

The deeper tone British stripes are invading the eastern campuses from across the seas—and their increasing popularity is evidenced by the fact that the middle-western collegians are adopting this creation in increasing numbers. The stripes are made very effective by combinations of color that result in a pleasing blend and look well with almost any suit.

COMPLETING THE ENSEMBLE

To accompany the striped shirts, collegians are demanding neckwear that features the rougher surface weaves in stripes which subdue the coloring and give a most pleasing effect. This, incidentally, a l.s.o. comes from the English, and the cloth itself takes its name from its source in Macclesfield, England.

OUR STYLE EXPERTS

Are always ready to answer any questions you may have on what to wear and when to wear it. Write: Fashion Editor, Collegiate Digest Section, P. O. Box 472, Madison, Wis.

OFFICIAL MEETING OF ST. JOHN'S FORUM HELD

President Woodcock Acts As Temporary Chairman of Meeting of Debate Club at Which Name Was Chosen.

The first official meeting of the St. John's Forum was held in the Great Hall of McBowen on November 14, 1934. Col. Amos W. W. Woodcock acted as temporary chairman. William Ralrich was elected secretary and assumed his duties at once. The name committee, composed of Robert Lamper, '35, Edward Sommers, '37, and Richard Ely, '38, made a report. The name St. John's Forum was chosen from the group, which included Philomathean Literary Society, Philokalian Literary Society, and Governor Nicholson Debate Club.

Debate Held

The members of the organization then participated in an informal debate upon the subject "Resolved, That a college education is a better preparation for life than a term in the penal institution."

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St. Johnnies Gather at the Little Campus

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