

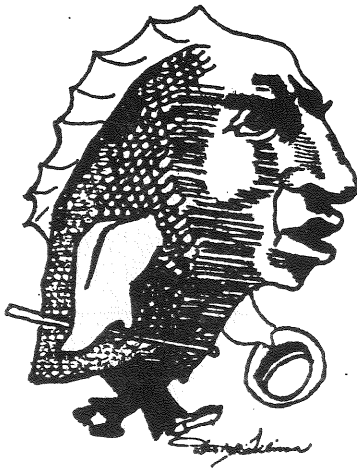
THE

GADFLY

VOL.1 ISSUE 6 THE ST. JOHN'S COLLEGE WEEKLY NEWSPAPER FEB 13 1980

MORT'S COMING

by H H Hammel



"No doubt one reason for the success of the lecture was that Mr Adler did not spend ninety percent of his time on Aristotle as he usually does."

THE COLLEGIAN

April 28, 1944

Why has this man suffered the indignity of marshmallow pies, rolling marbles, being carried bodily from the lecturne? Mortimer Adler has his fate somehow tied with St John's—he's been lecturing here since 1937 (a landmark date). The reaction of an early seventies Santa Fe publication: "I don't know what he's selling, but whatever it is, I don't want it." No doubt a reference to Mort being styled as "America's Highest Paid Philosopher," (cf Aristotle for Everyone).

Far back in the early days it was felt that a Friday Night Lecture should last only one hour...this sentiment is now traditional, but consistently Mr Adler has felt that this limit is too stifling, despite the open-ended schedule of Q & A. Not to mention how the number of Platonists at this school makes incessant Aristotle lecturing a courageous act. Whatever happens this Friday night - Welcome, Mr Adler!

"...BY THE SWEAT OF YOUR BROW."

by Annette Schultz

What are you going to do this summer? If you haven't thought about it yet, you may be losing out on a lot of opportunities much more interesting than working at one of your hometown burger outlets. With a little imagination, foresight, and legwork, you can use the two or three summer reprieves before graduation to investigate or advance almost any interest you have. If you are not convinced, just ask some other students how they spent their past summers. You'll probably be as impressed as I was by the variety of answers you receive--everything from the banal to the exotic.

On the banal side there is the summer job. The summer is usually too short for employers to provide much training, so many of the jobs offered are menial, routine, and tedious. These sort hardly need be mentioned; most of us have either had them or have gone out of our way to avoid them. Finding a job that provides both good experience and pays well is possible but challenging.

If you need to make a lot of money you should look for a job at a construction site or a steel mill; anywhere there is a strong union they usually pay the most. Tom Dwyer had a construction job at a nuclear plant; his take last summer was impressive. These jobs are hard work and traditionally have been considered to be for men only. If the workplaces are unionized, however, women are often able to find employment, because the law requires unions to hire a certain number of women.

If you are looking for something softer, there are many seasonal jobs in tourist spots. Resort hotels will often provide room and board in addition to paying wages. If you don't want to stay in your hometown, yet

CONTINUED ON PAGE

THE DRAFT

A lot of people are freaking-out over "The Draft". What these people are ignoring is that what is being called for is a registration - not a draft. But that's a minor point in the rhetoric of those selfish few who think only of themselves and not the whole.

One thing that should not be forgotten is that the much maligned "Domino Theory" worked. But these draft-dodgers don't care about that. All they want to do is to be left alone to stick their heads in the sand. Vietnam, Cambodia, Laos. They are all now under communist control. "But communists aren't necessarily bad." Perhaps not, but would you want to live in Vietnam, Cambodia or Laos?

These draft-dodgers say there's no reason to have a war. That sounds much like what the Europeans were saying before WW II. "Dear Mr Hitler, sir you can have Austria but please leave us alone." They then went back to sleep behind the Maginot line. Then Hitler took Czechoslovakia. Once again the chorus rose, "Dear Mr Hitler, you have Czechoslovakia, please leave us alone." Hitler said sure. He just wanted to protect his borders. Then he made a deal with Stalin and they split Poland. "Oh dear, Mr Hitler don't you think you have enough? Well, whatever, but please don't bother us." Great attitude, isn't it?

Then there was WW II, Hitler made a few mistakes and lost. But the Soviets were there to pick up the pieces, and boy did they pick up some pieces: Estonia, Latvia, Lithuania, Poland, Czechoslovakia, Hungary, Romania, Bulgaria, Yugoslavia and $\frac{1}{3}$ of Germany. And what did the West say, "Well, it really is too much bother to demand their release and after all Mr Stalin was nice enough to help us out." Yeah, so nice that we returned over 1 million Russian troops who had defected. Where were they sent? Take a guess.

Enough History, The Soviets have invaded Afghanistan. The West, particularly the United States, after too many years of sticking our heads in the sand, is screaming. What do our draft-dodgers say, "You can have all those 'peasants', just leave me alone." Well, if you want to go back to gathering nuts and fruits, using horses and sailing ships, then we can just ignore that our economic system is tied to the rest of the world. But can you ignore the pleas of people crying, fighting and dying for freedom?

So where does the draft come into this? I'm all for a draft, not just registration, for two reasons. I think a free country is better served by an army that is representative of its citizens. Our "professional" army right now is not. Its members are drawn from the ranks of the hard-core unemployed. So why the hell should these people who can't seem to make the system work for them defend it? They should just turn around and grab what they want. The Legions of Rome did just that. It was very unpleasant.

The second reason for a draft is so that our military will be capable of fighting and winning a war immediately. The nature of war has not changed through the centuries. It's still waged under the maxim that those who get there "the firstest with the mostest" usually win. In this century we have seen the technology of war explode. In 2-3 days 100,000 men can be moved thousands of miles. What Alexander would have given for that capacity. Okay, you move those troops in then they must be supported and augmented quickly. If you have to take 3 months to set up a draft system and two months to provide minimum training what's going to have happened to those first troops? They're probably all going to be dead, wounded or captured.

Our freedom is tied to our economic system. The free market allows for freedom of action. Our market is worldwide. We must be prepared to fight for our free systems. We take them too much for granted. The United States was once looked on as the model of freedom. Revolutions were once modeled on ours. We have lost most of our respect due to our ineptitude. Let's not lose the rest due to inaction.

A "JANNIE"? by William Carroll

I've been having a rather difficult time of it lately. I push on doors that should be pulled and vice versa such as those in the library, which fantasize blasting my way through with a bazooka. I'm safe with those into FSK because they swing both ways. Another tribulation has been my mailbox, which refused to open for about a week. One day, while laying siege to it, a bystander offered me his assistance: "Hey Bozo, you might have better luck with your own box." Class have been particularly trying, especially seminar. Every time I raise my hand I'm inundated with howls of laughter. I have checked for underarm perspiration spots but none are to be found.

My troubles began when my father suggested that I might want to try a new and different sort of school. Oh boy if I had only known just how different. I had been attending a very all American school where students hate books, think as little as possible, and raise their hands in class. Not only that, but doors there had written on them either "PUSH" or "PULL" and the mailboxes had our names instead of numbers. With everything so perfect, why did I take my father up on his suggestion? Because I love books, which was as much of a crime where I used to go to school as loving disco is at St John's. Strange as it may seem, my glow-in-the-dark gyrating threads and plastic John Travolta wig fail to excite any admiration in the girls here.

Before I even saw St John's I suspected that the place was weird. When I heard it was founded in the 1600's I envisioned some sort of puritanical prison camp where for a forgotten assignment a student would be flung over the walls or at the very least receive a few lashes on the pillory.

After arriving at St John's I became disturbed by the term "Febbie" which everyone called me. I assumed it was derived from February, which didn't figure, since I came here in January. With some investigation, though, I soon discovered that "Febbie" is an informal variation of the Greek word "ephebe" which was a title given to young Athenian nobleman who were regarded as the future leaders of their community. "Febbie" is a label slapped on a small group of freshmen who enroll a little bit later than their classmates because it took them that much longer to find St John's. Being a Febbie is not as much fun as being an "ephebe" probably was.

NARKOTIC HAZE

by HH Hammel

Someone managed to convey to my ear over the sound and fury of Friday night's rock party some opinions questioning how interesting the poetics of Italian lyric poetry in the time of Dante could be to him - and I mulled over this, trying to think of a way to show how much it means to have music for one's lyrics...then I heard this song:

Gonna write a little letter, gonna mail it to my local deejay,
I I IV IV IIII
Got a rockin' little record I want my jockey to play:
IV IV IV IV IIII
"Roll over Beethoven," gotta hear it again today.
V V IV III

Now it seemed to me, that if you tried to scan these lines as written on the paper, you might call the meter "trochaic tetrameter" or "dipodic tetrameter" if you catch the caesure. But if you heard the song, you'd know that we were dealing with pacons, (first beat of four accented), and that the meter is "rockin' them two-by-two's", as Little Richard says in the next verse.

What is called a verse in R&B would be called a stanza by Dante. The completed blues chord progression can be looked upon as the musical boundary for a stanza of lyrics. Dante would then say the verse or stanza had three "feet", each ending with a rhyme. He would no doubt deplore the repetition of the same vowel rhyme, but admire the over-all workmanship exhibited in the use of all "ooh's", at the end of each chorus and the bridge:

"Rockin' the two-by-two's."
"Tell Tschaikovsky the news."
"Dig these rhythm and blues."

The bridge is sort of like a verse except that its rhythm and tune are different and they follow the instrumental solo (as a "bridge" from the solo back to the main tune). This one tells you what rock and roll is all about.

So if you feel it and like it
Get your lover and reel and rock it,
Roll it over and ah-move on up now,
Run for cover and a-reel and rock it,
Roll it over, Rollover Beethoven,
Tell Tschaikovsky the news!

What's the news? or better, what is this rhythm we're dancing to? "Two by two's", or 2/2, cut time - but it ain't no Sousa March. On the first verse lyrics I've placed a roman numeral to mark the beginning of each measure (so you can see the word "Gonna" is a pick-up two half notes long) and to lay out the I-IV-I-IV-V-IV-I that underlies blues, rock, jazz and country. But the point is that you have to listen to the tune, hear where all the different accents are going, (like snare drum and guitar on the first beat of every second measure, dum-dum-dah-dum) and then see where he places the words and where you place your body. Isn't the power of the terpsichorean muse amazing? By it we fuse the articulations of semantic elements of the words with the articulations of vowels and consonants, musical tones, and dancers' bodies, all under the same rhythm (especially when you consider what Anglo-Saxon root - that I'm told meant "to strike" - is replaced by the euphonic "rockin' and rollin').

Ezra Pound:

"Music rots when it gets too far from the dance.
Poetry atrophies when it gets too far from music.
There are three kinds of melopoeia, that is,
verse made to sing; to chant or intone; and to speak.
The older one gets the more one believes in the first."

ATTENTION: SENIOR CLASS

It is customary to have the first, middle, and last name appear on the diploma. Please notify our office by February 15th if you wish your name printed in any other way on your diploma.

Sincerely,
Nancy R. Winter
Registrar

To see if you buy this statement from an "old" liberal artist, you should consider the incredible life given to words when they dance along with the music. But what does he mean by melopoeia? It is one of his three divisions of how poetry can affect its reader.

Phanopoeia: "Throwing the object (fixed or moving) on to the visual imagination."

Melopoeia: "Inducing emotional correlations by the sound and rhythm of speech."

Logopoeia: "Inducing both effects by stimulating the associations (intellectual or emotional) that have remained in the receiver's consciousness in relation to the actual words or word groups employed."

The greek words indicate he is talking about making images, making music, making words "dance in the intellect". The phrase, "dance in the intellect" carries across Pound's point about the fusion in living poetry of these three kinds of articulation. In short, poetry belongs among the performing arts (theatre, dance, and music) not the static arts (visual arts) because of its motion.

THE ST JOHN'S POLITICAL FORUM is happy to present as its first speaker Mr Leo Raditsa, tutor at St John's College. He will speak on Tuesday evening, February 26, at 7:30 in the Conversation Room. Mr Raditsa's presentation, "Events Abroad in the Last Year", will be about 20-30 minutes long and then the discussion will be open to questions from the audience. Mr Raditsa's credentials include a BA from Harvard University, an MA in Medieval History from Columbia University and a PhD in Ancient History also from Columbia. As well as being a student of history, Mr Raditsa is also a keen observer of current political developments. He has written a number of articles for "Midstream" magazine and has also been published by "Quadrant", "Archaeological News" and "Chronicles of Culture". His remarks are sure to be lively and provocative. Everyone interested should plan to attend.

Job, Job. What am I
Going to Do With You?

Gail Coe, at the Gateway Florist on West Street, is looking for one or two persons to cover the hours from 11:00-2:00 pm Monday through Friday. The job would entail putting around the shop, and driving the delivery van. It has a standard transmission and so this is the only necessary skill. If you can cover even two of the five days, give her a call at 263-8141.



AP July 21, 1961 (Annapolis, MD)

"Slick chic-A determined young husky gives it the oil college try as he clings stubbornly to a well lubricated lass in the 'Greased Girl' competition, highlight of the Real Olympics at St John's College."

AND NOW FOR SOMETHING REALLY DISGUSTING:

Three beautiful girls take off all their clothes, put on bikinis and roll themselves in mineral oil. Depraved members of the audience volunteer to strip to the waist, oil-down and chase the ladies of the afternoon. The first to capture a girl and bring her across the finish line wins...the trick, as they say in bridge.

One year this debauchery almost reached the proportions of a certain private pendulum pit party. Eager friends of the women chasers tried to join the orgy. So the master of ceremonies decreed that the girls should stalk the men. That they did. A tutor, Duncan McDonald, was carried off into the crowd where unheard of atrocities were inflicted upon him. Disgusting.

Lisa Cobb

TONIGHT'S JAPANESE FILM

YOJIMBO (The Bodyguard)
8:15 FREE

This one of Kurosawa's funniest films! Toshiro Mifune stars as a real samurai, this time. He is wandering through the country living by his wits as well as his sword. He comes to a town where two criminal mobs are fighting for control of the turf. Mifune sells his services first to one gang, then the other, as he helps them exterminate each other. Everything goes smoothly until one gang member gets a pistol. How does a swordsman beat a pistol? Watch!

Local Thug: Kill me if you can!

Mifune: It'll hurt.

Possible reality skit: Samurai Don-Rag.

FRIDAY NIGHT AT THE MOVIES

THE GRADUATE
11:15 pm \$1.00

Last summer I was in Hungary. I had to go the U. consulate because of visa problems. While I was waiting to see the consul, I fell into conversation with a well-dressed American businessman. He asked me about my interests and my plans for my life. He asked me where I went to school and what I studied. I told him: St John's, liberal arts. He looked at me and said, "Let me level with you, liberal arts is really no more than an extension of high school."

I thought, now I can either make a scene here in the embassy or I can sit back and reap much laughter from this talk later. So I said, "Really?" very earnestly and innocently.

Then he looked me straight in the eyes, and said "Engineering." He waited for the word to sink in. "Engineering," he repeated. Then he told me how, if I studied engineering, I could eventually make 300,000 bucks a year and have "a nice house in New Jersey." Miraculous to tell, I kept a straight face and decided to show The Graduate again. My encounter (euphemistic enough, Tisha?) with an older woman will be presented as a Reality skit.

KWP

The KWP welcomes one and all to an organizational meeting. We would especially appreciate the attendance of those who are interested in working in any capacity for the current productions, they are As You Like It and a Leap Year Cabaret, or any possible or likely future productions. It is scheduled for 7:00 pm in McDowell 23. Please come.

"As soon as the House was full, and the Candles lighted, my old Friend stood up and looked about him with that Pleasure, which a Mind seasoned with Humanity naturally feels in itself, at the sight of a Multitude of People who seemed pleased with one another, and partake of the same common Entertainment."

Sir Roger at the Play
Addison

"...BY THE SWEAT OF YOUR BROW."

are unwilling to use up most of your income for living expenses, these jobs may interest you. Camps and parks all over the country provide these same benefits for employees. Some of them (Yellowstone, for example) have sent the Placement Office applications. Mike Coss worked there last summer.

Students are often resigned to holding ordinary summer jobs because information about unusual ones is so diffuse. Mrs. Braun and the resources of the Placement Office can be a big help in finding some of the opportunities that are out of the ordinary and provide good experience.

Throughout the school year the Placement Office receives pamphlets about jobs that offer exposure to various careers. You can expect that they have been sent to many other placement offices as well, and that the competition will be stiff. Some of these are well worth the effort, so don't be discouraged from trying. This year there are two federal internships available to St. John's students. Different departments of the government have limited numbers of openings that require the ability to handle positions of responsibility. Only a few applications from a select number of schools are accepted. The schools are expected to weed out applicants according to stringent qualifications, including academic record and leadership ability. Mrs. Braun always announces this information in one of the school papers, so keep your eyes open.

Besides these occasional bulletins there are five books in the Placement Office that contain information on summer employment. Among these are the 1980 College Placement Manual, which lists the names of companies that hire summer help, the newly acquired Summer Employment Directory of the U.S., and a book that gives information about federal summer jobs. It is impossible to categorize these jobs; you need to browse through these books to get a feeling for what is available. Before spending your time poring over these materials you should first check their deadlines. Some have already passed, while others come in June.

Much of what you find will require skills and/or a background of training acquired in a college major. Johnnies are clearly at a disadvantage; but if you want the job, there are ways to sell yourself. With skillful use of language, you can make the most mindless task sound like executive training. If

you have not already compiled a resume, you should start now and keep it up to date. There are some books in the Placement Office that will help you. I recommend two by Richard Bolles: What Color is Your Parachute? and The Three Boxes of Life. They cover much more than resume writing and are fun to read. Mrs. Braun will also give you some guidelines and tips. Once you have the basic information, you can reshape it to fit an application for any job. You will probably have to write a resume sometime in the next few years, so you might as well do it now and get some practice at it.

There are other traditional ways of finding out about jobs, such as from newspapers, employment agencies, and the Chamber of Commerce. All the resources mentioned so far reveal advertised jobs, but you need not limit yourself to these. If you know what you would like to do, use the telephone book to find possible employers and show them your eager face. Warren Spector has the spirit: he set up interviews over long weekend on Wall Street. Other people have knocked on doors on Capitol Hill and found employment.

The best resource of all is people. From what I could gather, most students found jobs because they had connections. Talk around. In the Reporter, Mrs. Braun asks alumni to help get summer jobs for students. Last year Robin Hollingshead and Cathy Sims got jobs through alumni. If you have a particular field that you are interested in, it may be worthwhile to find out whether there are any alumni who are established in it. For example, there are alumni working in the Congressional Budget Office who have helped several students find jobs.

Some have found ways to work for themselves. Most of the ones that I heard about were services like window washing, hull scrubbing, and child care. One of the advantages of working for yourself is that, if you set it up properly, you can work fewer hours and still make alot of money. The child care service is a good example. The girl who set it up entertained about 10 children in a limited age range for two hours a session three times a week. She charged five dollars a session per child which gave her a \$150.00 income for a six hour work-week. Of course, this was more work than it sounds. She spent alot of ener-

gy organizing different activities for each session, advertised it as more than just babysitting and could thus charge a higher price. Dave Wolf was a self-employed window washer this past summer. Here is what he has to say.

I have employed myself as a window washer during the past seven summers. On Saturday mornings a friend and I walk door to door soliciting jobs, concentrating on the largest and wealthiest homes in the area. From experience we are able to estimate the cost of each job by the time it will take. Beginners may want to charge by the window; a dollar a side is an average price. Last summer we averaged \$100 a day for the two of us (cash, no taxes). We have all our own equipment: an extension ladder, buckets, squeegees, rags, sponges, razor blades, commercial cleaner for indoor work, and our own special grease-cutting ingredient, vinegar. At first the jobs are close enough so that we can carry the ladder but more and more frequently we get referrals which necessitate a van or station wagon for transportation. I prefer window washing to other jobs because I'm with a friend, outdoors, and my own boss. Motivating yourself to get the jobs, get more jobs, etc., is the most difficult part; you can take as much time off as you let yourself. The work is easy and well-paying, but you are up on a ladder taking a risk with your body. The view is great, though.

The freedom of self employment may appeal to you but the responsibility of drumming up business and fluctuations in weekly income can be a constant source of anxiety.

I have an opportunity to be in business for myself marketing paper airplanes. I have a dealership with the manufacturer from whom I can buy in bulk, and then sell directly to the public anywhere that it seems profitable. Indoor malls are very good and more easily acquired locations, but the possibilities are as numerous as your imagination is vivid. Street selling does not come easily to me but the potential for sizable profits helps. Vendors at fairs and tourist spots only look poor. I know people who average over \$100.00 a day. The truly ambitious capitalist can get other people to sell for him, and just handle the paperwork and set up locations.

Unless you are very lucky, you will need to plan ahead to make full use of your summers. Think about the two or three summers all together. With proper planning, you may be able to make all the money that you must in the first two and reserve the third for something special. Now that I have reviewed the banal, in the next issue I will suggest some of the more exotic possibilities.

SCATTERED ANNOUNCEMENTS

HOW TO PROTECT THE BAY, OR DEMOCRACY MADE EASY

Would those of you who enjoy crab-feasts and raw oysters (oh so macho) still delight in these Maryland traditions if waste water from the Three Mile Island nuclear power plant were to be released into the Bay? If you are interested in influencing the government to prevent the water from being dumped, you have an opportunity to speak. You have any suggestions or questions about the safety of the procedure, you have a chance to express them. There will be a public meeting with the Nuclear Regulatory Commission and Met Ed on February 15 at 7:30 at the UMBC campus. It is because of public interest and pressure that Gov. Hughes has requested that this meeting (and others like it) be held. If you are concerned about the safety of this so-called "clean-up", whether you are "pro-nuke" or "anti-nuke" please attend this meeting. Numbers will make a difference. If you are interested, but don't want to miss lecture (even though you can always see Mr Adler next year), I would be glad to deliver written statements of concern—even brief ones. You don't have to be an expert in nuclear physics to be suspicious about what Met Ed is doing. If you'd like more information, please contact me.

Zea Forrest

SPACE: THE LAST FRONTIER

18th Goddard Memorial Symposium

This Symposium will take place on March 27-28, 1980 in Washington DC. The theme is Commercial Operations in Space 1980-2000. Students do not have to pay a registration fee. Numerous presidents and vice-presidents from the aerospace corporations will be there. There will be a public debate between Mr Hosenball (General Council, NASA) and Mr Ratiner (lobbyist for the L-5 Society) about the moon treaty which would prohibit private enterprise from operating in outer space. Some of the session titles are: Manufacturing in Space, Earth Resources, and Research Opportunities! For further information please contact Dan Fuller, Box 258, campus mail or call ext. 41.

MEN'S by Bryce Jacobsen

VOLLEYBALL:

Feb. 6...Druids-4, Hustlers-3

So, once again, the Druids pull out a real squeaker. Consider that in the final game, they were trailing 12-4...and yet won, 15-12! You can't beat that for squeakiness...and coolness on the firing line. The Hustlers suddenly went cold, just at the wrong time...at least for them.

Feb. 7... Guardians-4, Spartans-3

Another very exciting match. The Guardians were leading in games 3-0, when the Spartans suddenly revived themselves, and trounced the Guardians in the next three games...allowing them only 14 points in all!

The Spartans now had all of the "momentum", and the prognosis for the Guardians was poor. But the Guardians then held a prayer meeting, confessed their sins, re-affirmed their belief in the eternal verities, and came on to win the final game...but not by much, 15-13.

The Spartans lost a golden opportunity to slow down the Guardian race for the title. Now the Guardians will have to lose their last two games, if the Druids or Hustlers are to gain a tie with them...which probably won't happen.

In recent weeks the Guardians and Hustlers, the team point leaders, have been struggling in the winter competitions, whereas the Druids have been winning lately. This has narrowed the gap between the first three teams. If this trend continues, we will end the winter season with no clear leader, or leaders. Nothing wrong with that...makes the Spring more interesting... and the Cheese more binding.

Old-timers will remember that a few years ago, the Spartans started softball with a 26 point bulge over the next team...but managed to fritter it all away by the end of the spring! The third place team, in March, eventually won.

LEAGUE STANDINGS:

Volleyball	Won	Lost	Pts	Basketball	Won	Lost	Pts
Guardians	5	1	16	Hustlers	4	2	14
Hustlers	4	3	15	Druids	3	2	11
Druids	4	3	15	Guardians	3	3	12
Spartans	2	4	10	Spartans	3	3	12
Greenwaves	1	5	8	Greenwaves	1	4	7

THIS WEEK'S SCHEDULE:

Volleyball...	Feb 13, Wed 4:00	Spartans-Druids
	Feb 14, Thu 2:30	Greenwaves-Guardians
Basketball...	Feb 16, Sat 1:30	Hustlers-Spartans
	Feb 16, Sat 3:00	Greenwaves-Druids

MEMBERS OF THE FRESHMAN, SOPHOMORE AND JUNIOR CLASSES

The Algebra and Trigonometry and French Reading Knowledge Examinations will be given on Saturday, February 23 at 9:30 am. Anyone who has not yet passed them should take them. The examinations will be distributed in the Dean's Office and can be taken in the classrooms. The examinations are to be returned to the Dean's Office no later than 12:30 pm, not 1:00 as stated in last week's GADFLY.

Sincerely yours,
Edward G. Sparrow
Dean

WOMEN'S by Beth Gordon

Volleyball

Feb. 5 Furies-3 Nymphs-0

Even though some of the Furies seemed to find the men's locker room more interesting than the game, the majority put forth another great effort that is getting them closer and closer to first place. In the Schanche-Collingwood serve rivalry, it was once again Miss Collingwood who won out. Miss Allers also had a great serve—an overhand that overwhelmed the Nymphs. "Wonder-Fists" Schanche was the motivating force for the Nymphs as she spiked some hot ones to Miss Ginsberg, opposing voice and clown of the Furies.

Feb. 7 Furies-3 Amazons-2

The Furies were down 2-0. However, a great rally and some bad luck on the Amazons' serves allowed them to win the final three games, tying with the Blue for first place.

Standings

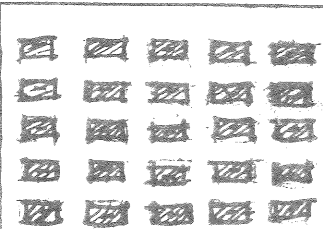
Amazons	3	0	2	11
Furies	3	0	2	11
Maenads	1	0	3	6
Nymphs	2	0	2	9

Timing Games

Feb. 14 4:00	Amazons-Nymphs
Feb. 15 4:00	Amazons-Maenads

The Upper East Side

They came through! I'll be able to go to the Dean's party afterward! An essay, and its all mine! God bless you, California Research Center P.O. Box 8744!



Found in the attic of a maiden aunt.

VALENTINE'S DAY

All that I beg is that my hope is true
That never any woman was such a fool
To love me as cows love the cud they chew
My grain returns as just a coarser gruel.

But seeing you in your yellowed evening dress
My suit fresh pressed by the tailor's art
Your perfume suddenly moves me to profess
Myself impaled by passion's stinging dart.

You disenchant with every dissonant glance
Now, and your love for me is cold
I fear the fervor of your silky smooth advance
But cannot find a fault in you to scold
Except that you should lust for me as I
But this your frigid virtue doth deny.

George O. Willard

Calendar Wed. 2/13- Tues. 2/19

Weds. Feb. 13

8:15 PM Winter Film Series: Yojimbo Fsk Aud.

Thurs. Feb 14

2:15 PM DC Meeting with Administration
23 McDowell

Fri. Feb. 15

8:15 PM Lecture- "World Community and Cultural
Pluralism" Dr. Mortimer Adler, Inst.
for Philosophical Research FSK Aud.

11:15 PM Film- The Graduate FSK Aud.

Sat. Feb. 16

8:15 PM Film- Magical Mystery Tour FSK Aud.

Sun. Feb 17

8:15 PM Film- Magical Mystery Tour FSK Aud.

Tues. Feb 18

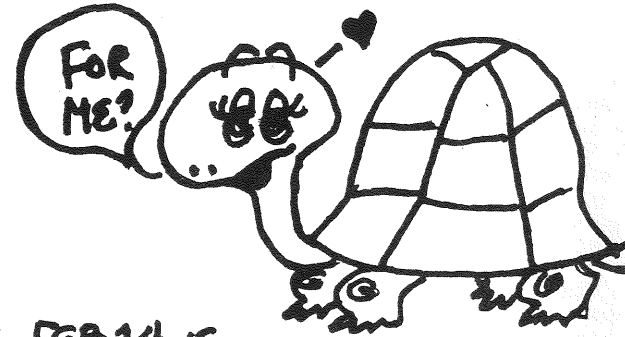
9:30 PM DC Meeting 23 McDowell

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Letters - Sunday at 6
Letters longer than one single-spaced typed page cannot be accepted.

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