

THE GADFLY

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Deadline: Friday at 5:30 pm unless permission for a delay is granted in advance. Submissions will be accepted as long as they are legibly written, but typed copies or diskettes are greatly preferred.

LETTERS

Duties of senior residents and hosts at parties

I would like to respond to a few points made in Ms. Schulze's article about dry waltz parties. First, it indicated that some find it "redundant" to expect party hosts to enforce the College Alcohol Policy with the presence of senior residents. This statement reflects a misunderstanding of the senior residents' role at parties. In fact, the senior residents are not expected to be the enforcers of the College policies at parties. The hosts are expected to do so and they sign an agreement to that effect when completing a Party Permission Form. The senior residents attend parties in order to observe how well the party hosts are enforcing the policies and to inform the Assistant Deans' Office of the successes and failures of hosts in this respect as well as the quality of parties in general.

Currently, the College permits the possession and consumption of alcohol on this campus by students who are twenty-one or older. We have looked into the quality of the parties on campus and found no compelling reason to prohibit drinking altogether. When students have a party on campus, the College assumes a large degree of liability for those activities. We feel that such a risk is worthwhile because of the value of parties in student life. The College has no obligation to accept such liability and could not afford to assume all risks that might be associated with parties. For example, the community cannot afford the risk of permitting or condoning underage drinking. It is for this reason that we expect students to monitor themselves and in particular for party hosts to monitor the parties they wish to throw.

If a senior resident asks an underage student to discard an alcoholic beverage, that person is doing the party host a favor. Senior residents are not required to attend parties in their entirety but we do have that expectation of party hosts. This is partly because the host is responsible for seeing to it that all College policies are in effect at

the party and we do expect that this will be the case even at moments when a senior resident happens not to be present. This seems most desirable and appropriate to me.

Our expectations are reasonable. While we do not want the party hosts to be security patrols, we want them to exercise enough prudence and care to prevent the alcohol they serve from being consumed illegally. We also expect the hosts to exercise reasonable control over the people who gather in the proximity of parties, even if they are not consuming alcohol provided at the party. These people, if they misbehave, can threaten the party or the College in general no less than someone inside the party.

I would be very happy to discuss concerns anyone has about these expectations.

Cora Sterling, Director of Residence

Re: off-campus living

Last November, the *Gadfly* ran a cover story that identified real problems our students have encountered living off-campus—the remarkable tyranny of "leaks, leases, and landlords." Unfortunately, these sticky situations occur all too frequently—not because our students aren't bright and affable—they are *definitely* that—but simply because the experience of renting can be a bit murky for the uninitiated and uninformed. This Wednesday, April 22, Anna Davis, an alum and law professor, is coming to campus to make the legal aspects of the landlord/tenant relationship a little clearer—things you should know before, during, and after you sign that lease. The workshop will allow plenty of time for your specific questions and will be held in the Conversation Room from noon to one. Please make the effort to attend—it's a meager investment of time, plus we'll feed you pizza and soda.

Lew Klatt, Off-Campus Housing Director

Reality, not rumors

I would like to dispel a rumor about Reality dues. Dues do not pay for alcohol over Reality Weekend. It would be illegal to use dues money to purchase any alcohol; we would be selling to minors. Rather, dues money pays for games, bands, meals, snacks, decorations, and the like. Dues money pays for activities non-drinkers can enjoy. Dues money does not pay for alcohol.

That said, please pay your dues. If you do not pay your dues, you may eat at regularly-scheduled meals. However, you will not be allowed to participate in any of the special weekend events. It is not fair to those who have paid their dues to allow those who haven't to participate.

The price for dues is currently \$25 for everyone. The price will go up to \$30 after Friday, April 24. You can pay your dues this week in the Dining Hall at lunch or through campus mail to Abby Gibbs.

Michael Soejoto, Reality '98 Archon

AlumniChat: about the Croquet Waltz

by Roberta Gable, Alumni Director

Dear friends, know that the Alumni Office loves you. And here's how we're going to express that love: we're footing the bill for the Croquet Waltz/Cotillion extravaganza this Saturday night.

How, you might ask, did the alumni office get mixed up with the waltz? Here is the tale: in recent years, more and more alumni have been flocking back to the campus for the croquet festivities, so much so that the Alumni Association and other alumni well-wishers have found it appropriate to foster this pilgrimage with supportive fun. Last year, the first year that we looked to make merry in this way, we pitched a big tent on front campus and had special secret alumni stuff inside. And that was so much fun that we're doing it again this year. But lo! the budget allotted by the Alumni Association and by the college admitted of even more fun than that. And when we considered that the alumni who come down also flock to the croquet waltz, we betook ourselves unto the Waltz Archon and asked what we could do to support the evening's revel.

And that's when we heard all about the woes, financial and otherwise, which have beset the good archon and his hapless henchmen, and of which you subsequently heard in this very journal. Bummed out on their (and your) behalf, we have made the necessary arrangements, and the Waltz on Saturday (9:00 pm in the dining hall) will have just about all the trimmings: champagne by the bottle or by the glass, excellent hors d'oeuvres, strawberries and cream at midnight, and a surprise or two. Unfortunately, our pockets weren't quite deep enough to cover live music, but otherwise we have pulled all the stops.

It was the inspiration of the Waltz Archon, that emissary of the forces for good, to combine the Cotillion and the Croquet Waltz. In a more perfect world, we'd be throwing two big parties for you, not just one; we must leave it as a challenge to the partiers to see that the festivities, in compensation, exceed all precedents of a hearty good time.

Now, I'd be glad to join in, but as it happens this event falls exactly upon my long-

Your paper is done. The weather is good. Your rash has stopped itching. You have absolutely no excuse to miss KaffeeHaus on April 24, at 10 pm in the Great Hall.

For those of you who love being in the spotlight, this is your chance to give a little something back to your community. You can sing a song, dance a little jig, juggle knives, whatever your little heart desires. Just make sure you clear it with Josh Hendrix first.

For those of you who also want to give back to the community, but don't have the talent to get up on stage, don't worry! You can help out behind the scenes! Find Dan Toulson, and he can tell you how.

You may be thinking, "Gee, I would love to go to KaffeeHaus, but I don't want to be stuck in the back like last time." No problem! All you have to do is see Scott Larson about reserving a table for you and your friends, thus avoiding the unpleasant rabble that have no table to call their own.

KaffeeHaus. Friday, April 24. 10 pm. The Great Hall. Don't forget.

KaffeeHaus



Lecture Review: Philosophy and Neurology

by Cindy Lutz, '98

Enticed by posters featuring bug-eyed brains, about sixty-five people filled the Conversation Room this past Tuesday afternoon for a lecture on "Philosophic and Neuroscientific Aspects of the Cognitive Binding Problem."

The lecturer was Mr. George Mashour, Class of 1991, who is an M.D./Ph.D. candidate in the Neuroscience program at Georgetown University. Following his graduation from St. John's, he completed premedical coursework and neuroscience research at the University of Michigan and Johns Hopkins.

Living proof that Johnnies can be scientists, he has received of several awards, including two fellowships from the National Institute of Neurological Disorders and Stroke and a Fulbright Scholarship for neuroscience study in Germany next year.

Mr. Mashour began the lecture with an overview of the anatomy of the brain, neurons, and glia, reminding us that different parts of the brain cortex, or outer layer of the brain, are responsible for different func-

tions and sensations. Moving into his paper, he described the Cognitive Binding Problem itself: How is it that each one of us has a unified perception of the world if our sensations are spread out over the cortex in discrete neuronal signals? The process by which our bodies synthesize the varied perceptions of vision, hearing, smell, taste, and touch into one whole and unified perception is called Cognitive Binding, to which Mr. Mashour compared Kant's Transcendental Unity of Apperception. There are several current theories to explain the binding problem, which the lecturer conveyed by witty, Johnnie-friendly examples. Binding by convergence requires that neurons firing separately will "report" to superior neurons, which in turn "report" to others higher up in the chain, with the linked message arriving finally at some chief neuron reserved for the perception of that object (e.g. a soda can) which will synthesize the varied messages it receives. This is an unsatisfactory solution to the problem, for it would require some chief neuron to synthesize all the perceptions for any given ob-

ject, and cannot adequately explain how we deal with novel objects. Binding by assembly assumes a self-organized group of neurons which fire together to synthesize the perception of any object. However, any given neuron might be part of two separate assemblies. If neuron X is required for the perception of both a seminar table and a soda can, confusion will result if both are seen at the same time. Binding by simultaneity solves this problem by saying that the assembly for "table" fires at a different time from the assembly for "can", but it requires all the "table" neurons to fire simultaneously for a unified perception of the table to result. Simultaneity would then be a precondition of binding, and therefore of consciousness itself. But such simultaneous firing is problematic because of what Relativity says about simultaneity, namely that simultaneity cannot be assigned to a set of events *a priori*. In fact, we need a conscious observer to make that claim. Thus, consciousness is a precondition of simultane-

Neurology continued on page 10

Waiting for the Big Event

by André Barbera, tutor

The trip down was fairly easy. Some rain, some traffic, and a zombie night in South Carolina (It wasn't all bad. I got carded buying beer in a Wal Mart.), but otherwise lots of cruise control. We stopped by the old house. It seemed so small and run down. Mary reminded me that it was run down when we lived in it nearly twenty-five years ago. My mind fixed on butter beans and mayonnaise sandwiches on white bread. Not that I ate any, but Ben had his fill. Lunch, so to speak, was included in the price of daycare.

We exited the highway at the Alabama-Florida border and stopped at a convenience store, Tom Thumb, to get drinks. My goodness, look at all those brands of pork rinds! Already I was sorry that we had rented the condo for only a month. Probably not enough time to sample all the brands. Finding the Coca-Cola was no problem, but locating the potato chips, ensconced in the health food section, proved trickier.

Eventually we arrived at the Gulf of Mexico and moved into our place. It is so close to the water that, at high tide, I can throw a mullet from our living room back into the Gulf. Our location is affectionately known as the Redneck Riviera. My mind wandered to other Riviervas: the one in Europe, our next destination; and the one in Scituate, Massachusetts, known as the Irish Riviera.

We are at the beach, where it always takes me a while to adjust to the sight of everybody walking around in their underwear. If you dressed like this to attend class, to conduct business, to go shopping at the mall... Well, you *wouldn't* dress like this, or at least you *wouldn't* stop at this point. You would keep putting on more clothes until you had covered a substantial portion of your body. My sister-in-law tells me that I ain't seen nothin' yet and that I should wait for the thong bikinis riding bicycles.

It is well known that the residents of this area apparently have a tendency to be

abducted by alien creatures. Pensacola leads the world in total number of alleged abductions and has an AADI (Alien Abduction Density Index) of 3.2. The AADI represents the percentage of residents who claim to have been abducted by aliens. Indeed, the 3.2% rate is nearly double that of the second highest rated area, Crystal Gaze, New Mexico, with 1.7%.

So far, I have seen two houses built in the shape of space ships, flying saucer style. One of the houses is for sale, \$167,700, three bedrooms, one up in the saucer, and two down in the launch pad. For a more terrestrial vehicle, one can go to UFO Motors, two locations, where the motto is: "We finance everybody." Finally, there is the UFO Hotline (850-429-0216). When you call, you will encounter a phone tree. If you are calling to report a UFO sighting, press #2. For membership information, press #3. For information regarding the next monthly meeting, press #4. For information on upcoming conferences and seminars devoted to UFOs, call 850-432-8888. One also receives directions to the UFO Skywatchers nightly meeting at Shoreline Park over in Gulf Breeze, directions that are sufficiently precise so as to identify the picnic table at which the Skywatchers congregate. For other matters concerning UFOs, one can leave a name, number, and message, and then wait to be contacted.

There is a lot more going on down here besides sitting on the beach waiting to be abducted. The newspaper, for example, is full of stories about spring football practice for the Florida State Seminoles. And football is not the only subject in the papers. Last Sunday, the front page of the sports section featured a report from Homestead, where "Mobile's Rick Crawford held off a late charge from Jack Sprague on Saturday to win his first NASCAR Craftsman Truck Series race." Crawford, who previously had never finished higher than third in a truck race, garnered \$52,850 and averaged a race record 114.485 mph.

"I was doing all I could to keep (Sprague) back there," Crawford said. "Jack's truck has a strong gun (engine) and we knew that. Emotionally, this is pretty big."

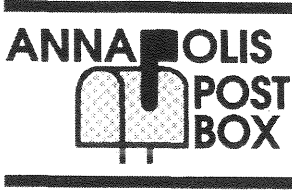
Probably too big for most folks. But not to worry. If driving your truck at 114 mph is out of your league, you might consider racing your riding lawnmower. Also in Sunday's paper was an announcement for an upcoming race on Saturday, along with admission fees for spectators: \$5.00 per person, \$12.00 per family, proceeds to go to a worthy cause.

Finally, for the purists who like to exercise their athletic prowess without the aid of an internal combustion engine, there is the Mullet Toss over at the Florida Bama Lounge and Package Store on Perdido Key. I've been practicing in our living room, that is, when I'm not out by the road waiting for the bicycles.

The Gulf Coast no doubt conjures up hedonistic images of people lying on the beach, basking in the warm sun, eating delicious seafood. But we are, after all, not just bodies. We have minds. In an effort to develop the entire person, I picked up a copy of the Spring 1998 issue of *The Complete Bass Angler*. I thought it might come in handy the next time I read the *Sophist*. Besides, it's available right there in the checkout line at the grocery store.

And of course, we are not here alone. (That's what the Skywatchers say, too.) We have authors with us: Virginia Woolf, completely consumed in a motel bathroom in South Carolina; Flannery O'Connor, consumed on the beach; Toni Morrison, only partially consumed; and Eudora Welty, unconsumed. We are also accompanied by several other authors whose names make no sound when they are dropped.

I could go on about the pelicans, Banana Bob's, and Bayou a Po' Boy, but I have more pressing duties: (1) neglect Eudora; (2) practice with the mullets; and (3) go wait by the road, hoping that the bicycles show up before the aliens.



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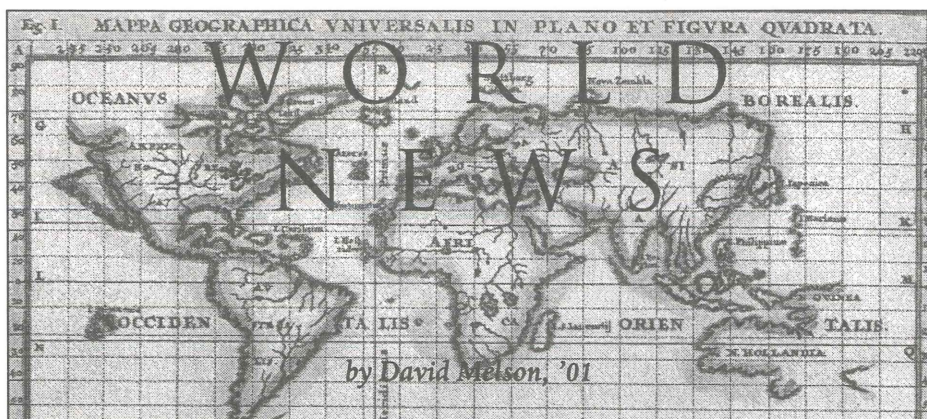
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Pol Pot presumed dead

THE INFAMOUS 73-year-old Cambodian tyrant and leader of the Khmer Rouge party, Pol Pot, reportedly died from a heart attack last Wednesday. Senior Khmer Rouge officials produced the report, saying "Pol Pot choked and died last night at 11:15 pm [local time]...his heart was not so good and it gave up." Thai military officers on the Cambodian border confirmed the statement shortly after the fact.

Pol Pot's death ends one of the most protracted political struggles in Southeast Asia, which began in 1946 when Pol Pot joined the newly-formed Cambodian Communist Party. Pol Pot had developed into a fervent Communist and rapidly rose to the rank of Secretary General of the Cambodian Communist Party in 1962.

Upon assuming command, Pol Pot formed the Communist Party into a fierce guerrilla force, known as the Khmer Rouge ("Red Cambodia"). Throughout the later 1960s and early 1970s the Khmer Rouge grew more powerful, earning a reputation for unmitigated violence and sadism. The Cambodian government only managed to survive the onslaught because of the American military presence in Southeast Asia.

The departure of U.S. military forces in 1975 following the conclusion of the Vietnam War coincided with Pol Pot's successful overthrow of the weak Cambodian government. He then attempted to create an agrarian, Communist utopia. Pol Pot's policies resulted in a reign of terror, known as "the killing fields," which caused the deaths of at least 2 million Cambodians.

The Vietnamese army invaded Cambodia in 1978, toppling the Khmer Rouge and

ending Pol Pot's control over Cambodia. Just as they had done a decade earlier, the Khmer Rouge continued to operate out of the mountains and forests as a guerrilla force. In 1989, Vietnamese forces left Cambodia and in 1991, the Paris treaty ended Cambodia's 12-year war with the Khmer Rouge, who had succumbed to government-led forces.

Pol Pot's death has left many questions unanswered. The U.S. wanted to take him to trial for his policies, but many feared that doing so would implicate many more people than Pol Pot and his inner circle. "Too many people have to much to lose... the ghosts might cause serious damage," remarked one diplomat. Another diplomat said, "But who knows what Pol Pot might dredge up if he were to testify? A lot of people could go down with him, including the king." Cambodia's parliament has many former Khmer Rouge leaders serving in it, most of whom are believed to be innocent. The former King of Cambodia, however, has had an ambiguous relationship with the past that may connect him with Pol Pot.

America's interests in Cambodia have caused a great deal of speculation. One commentator remarked on the current political situation by saying, "The stakes are too high, they involve the foreign policies of the winning side of the Cold War." The Khmer Rouge enjoyed U.S. support, at least after 1975, because of Pol Pot's hostile policy towards Vietnam. No official U.S. statement on Cambodia has been released, and considering American interests in Southeast Asia, one might not appear for some time to come.

Elsewhere in the world news...

The *kumbh mela*, one of Hinduism's most sacred festivals, recently drew crowds exceeding 30 million people to the city of Hardwar in northern India. The *kumbh mela*, which is celebrated every 12 years, coincides with a specific alignment of Jupiter, Saturn, the earth, and the moon. Hindus who enter the Ganges River at the exact moment of the alignment receive the ultimate blessing from the deities. Some people participate to ensure that marriages and business ventures will succeed, while others enter the Ganges to cleanse their soul or to receive a cure from an illness. Many Indians noted this year's festival's peaceful atmosphere. This year, members of militant orders were asked to remove their weapons before proceeding to the river, and nearly 30,000 armed policemen presided over the event.

P.W. Botha, the former president of South Africa, faces charges of ordering the murders of anti-apartheid activists during his term. The South African Truth and Reconciliation Committee, responsible for investigating the policies of the apartheid era, hoped that Botha would abandon his defiant position and confess openly. Trying Botha has generated controversy, as few observers are certain of what effect the trial might have on the politically divided South African public.

Botha remains defiant, saying "Even if they destroy me, they cannot destroy my soul and my convictions." He faces possible jail time and/or an unspecified fine, if convicted.

CROQUET XVI

AT 1 PM on April 25, the croquet teams from the U.S. Naval Academy and St. John's will meet under the Liberty Tree to determine which team is the best in a series of five games. This is known as Croquet Day, a tradition begun in 1983 and continued to the present day. The record stands at 12-3 in St. John's favor. But really, the games are just an ingredient in a larger feast. Hundreds of people attend, decked out in their best spring clothing, sipping champagne and eating fine cheeses, basking in all that is best about Western civilization. After the greens fall silent, there will be a waltz party going into the wee hours. In short, it is the pinnacle of cultural sophistication and is not to be missed. In this special pullout section of the *Gadfly* we have attempted to give you the history of the match, the rules of croquet, and profiles of the two teams. Enjoy the match!



PAINTING BY WILL WILLIAMS. COPIES WILL BE AVAILABLE AT THE BOOKSTORE AND THE MATCH.



What it was like in the beginning: 1983

by Imperial Wicket Emeritus John Ertle, '84

The editor of the *Gadfly* has asked me to write a few words and share some memories of the croquet matches with you and I am honored to have the opportunity.

By way of introduction, let me tell you that by an official act of the 1984 Student Polty, I have been given the title Imperial Wicket Emeritus, following our dramatic victory at the 1984 match. (I peeled one of our other balls through the last wicket and into the stake to end the match. The Middie whose turn was next needed only to hit the stake to win and he was about five feet away from it on the boundary line.)

I need to correct one mistake that has appeared over the years: I was not the first Imperial Wicket. The Croquet Club was actually chartered as the Lawn Tennis, Croquet, and Archery Club by several members of the Class of 1981. (To the best of my knowledge, there was never any Lawn Tennis or Archery equipment). The founders included John Schiavo (the first Imperial Wicket as we know it), Noel Blyler, David Nau, Matt Hartzell, Evan Canter, and Tim Ficco. Buffy Bowser, Marion Sharp, and the O'Malley sisters, Anne and Kate, were also involved and the Croquet Club has always had a fair number of women members.

I succeeded to the title following John Schiavo's graduation in 1982 under the divine right of succession afforded to Imperial Wickets. Each Imperial Wicket has had absolute authority to hand-pick his successor.

I played in the first two matches against the Naval Academy, in 1983 and 1984. With the exception of 1992, I have come back every year for the matches. I don't think any of us who were involved in creating this thing had any idea how successful and how wonderful it would become. It started as a lark and is now 16 years old and going strong.

That is not to say that I think everything is fine. I think "no drinking" rules by which participants are forbidden to imbibe until they are through playing their matches is a complete violation of all that we hold sacred and holy. Seriously though, the purpose



ST. JOHN'S ARCHIVES

Croquet Day, 1983. Imperial Wicket John Ertle is in the third row from the bottom, second from the right, carrying the Cup. Kevin Heyburn, orchestrator and true founder of Croquet Day, is in the lower left corner wearing suit and tie.

of the croquet match is to create social contact between individuals from two seemingly opposite institutions. Some years there has been too much of an emphasis on winning, which has impeded the social aspects of the game.

I also have some nostalgia for the earlier games. We originally played with "backyard" sets, rather than the "tournament" sets currently used. It's something of a personal preference and comfort level, but then I also prefer a car with a stick shift. For the first matches, I wrote up rules which we used (based on local rules), some of which varied from the official United States Croquet Association rules that have been adopted. However, seeing as the record stands at 12-3 in our favor, I guess we don't really need to invite the Middies over to come play by our rules.

There is no truth to the rumor that someone (either a Johnnie or a Middie, depending on the version) was killed in a bar fight, which evolved into the Little Campus sponsoring the croquet match as a way to resolve disputes civilly. Nevertheless, their sponsorship was essential in obtaining the trophy and storing it between matches.

Kevin Heyburn '86 is the one who deserves full credit for the croquet match, since he was the one who set the whole thing up. Before that, the Croquet Club had no formal membership other than the Imperial Wicket and all meetings were strictly on a pick-up basis.

The first year, the Middies had no idea what to expect. They merely accepted a challenge based on their "can do" attitude and we completely demolished them. In fact, it got so bad that Drew Parker '83 and I were fighting against each other to be rover. All three of our players were done before any of the Middies had even gotten halfway. After that, the Middies were better prepared, but it is clear that they cannot hold a mallet to us.

It is very difficult to have an institutional memory where every four years you are supposed to have a completely new group of people. I am very happy and proud that the croquet match has survived and prospered over the years and I look forward to it every year. Go St. John's, Beat Navy!

This article was reprinted from the April 22, 1997 issue of the *Gadfly* but the win-loss record and the number of matches have been updated.

A spectator's guide to the rules of croquet

by Annemarie Catania, A'97

As you sit in the sun, eating, drinking, and possibly burning on Saturday, you may discuss the game of croquet. "Ah, yes, fabulous game. Skill, strategy...yes, fabulous." Stroll from court to court, commenting on the matches. "Excellent play...I say, good shot!" Dance, then return your attention to the games. "Great team we have this year."

Perhaps you may take a seat on the lawn in order to eat. In the midst of this community picnic, your attention may turn to the game. Just in case this happens, you may be interested in the rules of croquet.

Saturday's game will be traditional American nine-wicket croquet, essentially following the rules of the **United States Croquet Association**. Each of the five matches will consist of two Johnnies versus two Middies. One team will play with the red and yellow balls, and the other will use black and blue. The order of play will follow the colors painted on the stakes.

The point of the game is to hit both balls of one team through all the wickets, hitting one stake in the middle of the game, and the other stake at the end. Ask a friend to point out the order of the wickets, if you can't tell what it is. The pattern zig-zags through the center wickets and the wickets

to the right of the direction of play.

As you watch, you may notice that some players have very short turns. We hope that these turns will happen more often for the Midshipmen, since we hope to allow them no other option than to **set up** for their wickets. A long turn is more advantageous. You may hear someone asking, "How long has this Johnnie been playing this turn?" This question would indicate that the St. John's player has been using every opportunity for **continuation** quite successfully, and probably also means that the Johnnie player has **run** many wickets. You may find yourself with the desire to say, "A fine turn," or "Excellent run."

Two types of **shots** result in continuation. One is **running a wicket** (or **scoring a wicket**, as the USCA calls pushing one's ball through the metal structure). This results in one more shot. Although going through the wicket is always the goal in mind, **hitting a ball** with one's own ball may be more immediately beneficial, since this type of shot results in two continuation shots.

Our friends from town may ask you about these two shots. As an articulate liberal arts student, you will provide them with the terminology for these turns, which even the players do not bother to remember. The proper name for hitting another ball is "**roquet**." (You may say, "She has roqueted his ball.") Upon hitting another ball, the striking ball becomes **cloaked**, which means whatever happens to it before it stops rolling is incidental, and does not count. Impress your friends by telling them that it **does not exist**. The official USCA term for this is a **ball in hand**. The player places the ball in hand next to the roqueted ball and shoots. This is called the **croquet** shot. The second shot is called continuation.

Continuation is not **cumulative**. This means that a ball which runs a wicket on a croquet shot does not receive that continuation *in addition* to the continuation gained by completion of the **wicket shot**.

Scoring a wicket erases whatever effects the player may have incurred by hitting balls prior to going through it. Although hitting a ball has the advantage of two continua-

tion shots from that ball, it also means **going dead** on that ball. This means the ball struck cannot be hit again before the striking ball goes through another wicket.

Lest the rules become too complicated for your relaxing brain, take a sip of your drink of choice, sit back, and observe the **deadness board**. This scoreboard of sorts keeps track of which balls have already been hit. Each ball has its own row with three spaces which indicate which ball it is dead on. At the beginning of the game, every ball is dead on every other ball for the first shot. Any contact between balls on this turn is incidental. After this shot, every ball becomes **live on** every other ball. Through the course of a game, going through a wicket restores **liveness**. The deadness board assists the memories of those enjoying too much of their drinks of choice.

This much knowledge will suffice for following most of the game. The basic strategy is to advance one's own ball and one's partner's ball through as many wickets as possible while deterring the other team's balls as much as possible. You may hear the players politely referring to **messing with** the other team by taking them **off their sets**, using **stop shots** to shoot them away from their wickets and taking advantage of them with **split shots**.

You will not see an imitation of the scene in *Heathers* where one Heather puts her foot on another Heather's ball to viciously shoot her ball **out of bounds**. This is called **toeing**, or **footing the ball**, and is not considered acceptable in the Annapolis Cup games.

The most cruelty you will see in this most civilized of croquet matches will be in **blocking**, or in **staking out the rover**. The first of these is a simple defensive move. If a player's opponent is dead on her ball, and the opponent is set up for his wicket, she may shoot her ball into a place directly between his ball and the wicket. This will obstruct his shot unless he is able to execute a **jump shot** over her ball.

Staking out the rover is the most detri-

Rules continued on page 8

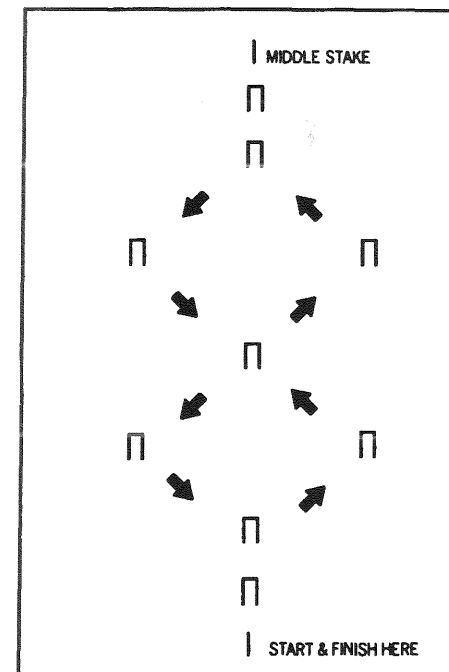


Fig. 1-1: Map of a Croquet court.





U.S. NAVAL ACADEMY

"I would lay down my life for America, but I cannot trifle with my"—John Paul Jones

LIKELY GUEST—USS FITZGERALD (DDG 62)

Guided missile destroyer
Arleigh Burke class
commissioned Jan. 29, 1994

Length: 505 feet
Displacement: 8,422 tons
Weapons: Tomahawk cruise missiles;
Phalanx close-in weapons system; Harpoon
missiles; Mark 45 5 in. gun; electronic
warfare systems
Crew: 341 officers and men

Note: In striking range; captain has
threatened to blow McDowell Hall to
smithereens if Navy loses



GUEST OF HONOR—USNA CROQUET TEAM

(back row, left to right): Midn. 1/C Andrew Kellogg (captain), 1/C Kevin Clark, 1/C Bill
Davey, 1/C Jeremy Leiby, 1/C Ian Schillinger, 1/C Ka, 2/C Josh Goldstein, 1/C
Vinsant Evans, 1/C Jon Leisner
(front row, left to right): Midn. 1/C April Goldsby, 1/C gins

Weapons: Croquet mallets

Note: Hasn't won since 1991; anxious to remedy th



LIKELY GUESTS—F/A-18s

Multi-role fighter and attack aircraft
First flight November 1978

Length: 56 feet
Speed: Mach 1.7+
Service Ceiling: 50,000+ feet
Armament: Depends on payload, but it can ruin your day

Note: Beware unexploded Walleye missile on Court 2

LIKELY GUESTS—GRUNTS

U.S. Marine Corps
established November 10, 1775

Training: 26 weeks in Quantico, Va.
Weapons: M16A2; K-bar; E-tool; fists, teeth, nails
Attitude: Bad

Note: Do not allow to drink too much champagne; known to
be rowdy and Aristotle-intolerant when inebriated





ST. JOHN'S COLLEGE

"For the end of education is to direct the powers of the mind in unfolding themselves; to teach it rather how to think than what to think." —John McDowell, first principal of St. John's

Hardison Wood, Imperial Wicket



Mr. Wood is the only 3 time member of the team. He competed in his first Annapolis Cup Tournament in 1996 as a sophomore, returned to the team his junior year and was named Wicket in Waiting. He is also the only member to have played on last year's National Championship Team.

No lead, no matter how substantial, is ever

safe against this guy. He is as good as it gets when it comes to croquet. Mr. Wood's craftiness and clever strategy keep him in the game when he's off, and when he's on, he is unbeatable. On Croquet Day, look for Mr. Wood to have some long turns, and make dazzling shots. Also look for his beautiful red shirt which has been a tradition at the match for three years. He and Josh Rogers will be playing on Court 1 (The Wicket's Court).

Rich Bravo—Bethesda, Maryland



Mr. Bravo is a returning member from last year's team. All you have to do is look at this guy and you can tell he is good. If he lacked anything on the croquet court, it would be made up for with style.

Speaking of style, Mr. Bravo's style of play is smooth and fluid. So smooth that sometimes you don't even know he is beating you until ten

minutes after the game is over. Rich's shots are pure perfection. He will be paired with Aaron Pease, his long-time partner. They will be playing on court 2 (center court).

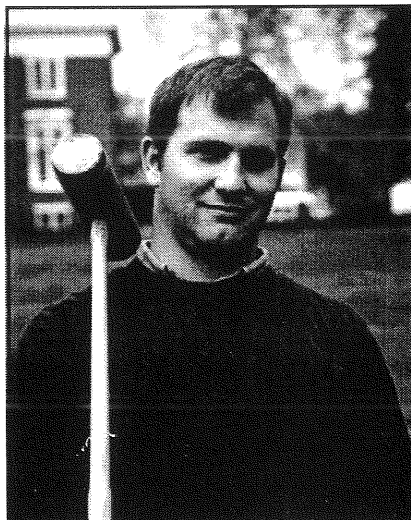
Josh Rogers—Arlington, Virginia



Mr. Rogers successfully competed in last year's Annapolis Cup. Mr. Rogers' intimidating looks mesh well with his style of play. He takes big shots, and when things get a little hairy Rogers is always in his element.

Josh has one of the better long shots on the team. If Navy gets an early lead, don't worry, Rogers also loves to attack. He probably likes taking people off their sets more than he likes going through his own wickets. If you are standing near his court on Croquet Day, be sure to pay attention. Not only will Mr. Rogers make some unbelievable long shots, and huge pass rolls, he might also send his opponent's ball flying your way. But more than likely what you'll be seeing is a game as solid as his looks. He and Hardison Wood will be playing on Court 1 (The Wicket's Court).

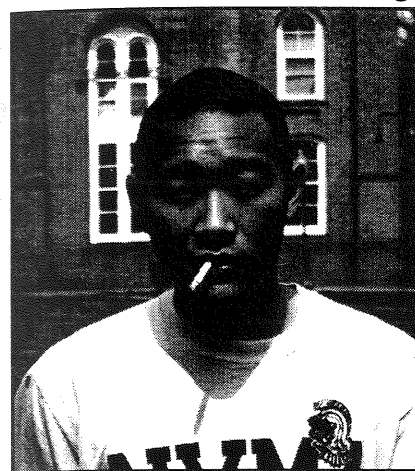
Aaron Pease—Steubenville, Ohio



Mr. Pease is a returning member from last year's team. Aaron tends to get a little hassle from his teammates for taking his time. But hey, if it ain't broke, don't fix it. And the only thing that will be broken on court 2 will be Navy's hopes for a victory while Mr. Pease is out there.

Mr. Pease is the paradigm of a thinking man's player. He doesn't blast through the course, he slowly and systematically beats his opponents, leaving them frustrated in more ways than one! He and Mr. Bravo will be playing on Court 2.

Daniel Lee—State College, Pennsylvania



Mr. Lee set out on a mission to be on the croquet team this year. His hard work, determination, great play, and the fact that he bought the Imperial Wicket a few beers, have finally paid off with a well-deserved spot on this year's team.

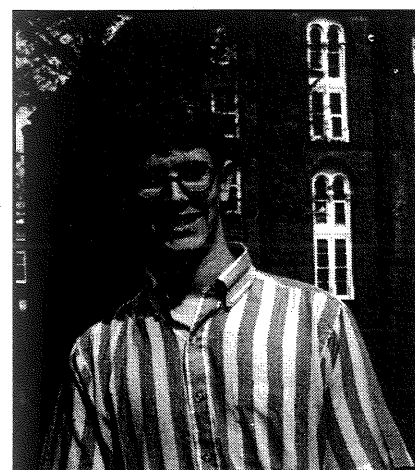
Look for him to take a two or three ball break at least six or seven wickets. Lee's play is at its peak and if Navy slips up even the least bit, it's all over with Dan out on the court. Mr. Lee will be playing with Ryan Simpson on court 3 (the drinking court).

Ben Sullivan—Seattle, Washington

Mr. Sullivan joins the team for the first time this year. He is easily the most improved player out there. And he also is one of the best.

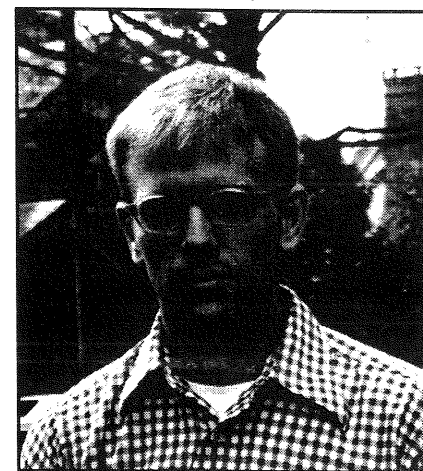
Sullivan has a very good wicket shot, and his strategy gets better every day. Ben recently pulled out a match with one of the Midshipmen by sinking a 35 foot wicket shot at the very end to close the deal. Entertaining! Mr. Sullivan will be playing with Mr. Kurland in the second round, either court 1 or court 2.

Christian Moser—Elverson, Pennsylvania



Mr. Moser, one of only three juniors on the team this year, is a welcomed addition to the team. Though he hasn't played in the Annapolis Cup before, Mr. Moser has the game of a seasoned veteran. He is sometimes business like and efficient, other times wild and crazy. The bottom line is, this guy is good.

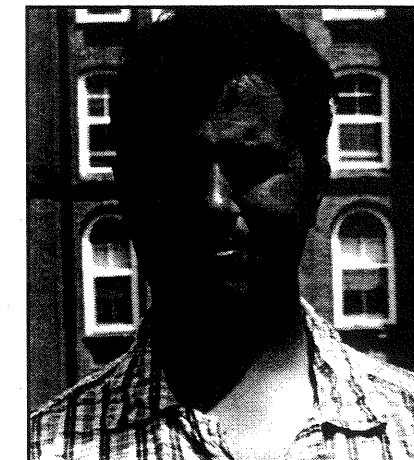
Ryan Simpson—Huntsville, Alabama



Mr. Simpson, will be joining the team for the first time, though he is no new-comer. Ryan is Wicket in Waiting, and will take over the helm of St. John's Croquet for next year's bid.

Mr. Simpson has the craziest looking swing we've ever seen. But it doesn't seem to bother him much. Simpson isn't exactly the most vocal guy, but he doesn't need to talk much with a game like his. Look for some spectacular long shots from Ryan. Mr. Simpson will be playing with Dan Lee on court 3.

Tom Kurland—Danville, Pennsylvania

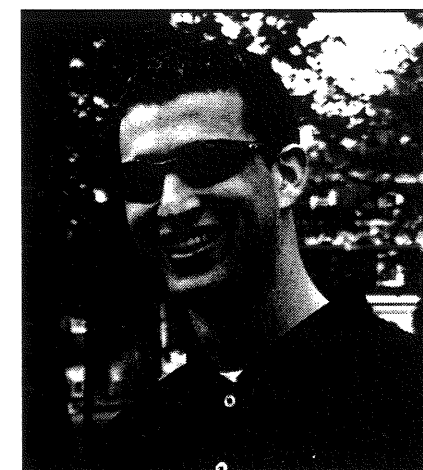


Mr. Kurland is a fine addition to the croquet team this year. And boy are we glad to have him. Tom brings our team's collective mass to a whopping 3,122 lbs.!

He might not be making 35 foot wicket shots like his partner, but he doesn't need to. Tom is always three or four steps ahead of his opponent's scheme.

Mr. Kurland's partner is Mr. Sullivan and they will be playing on either court 1 or court 2, whichever opens first.

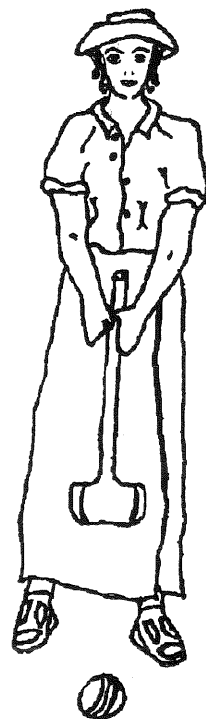
Samuel Davidoff—Morristown, New Jersey



You just can't say enough about Sam Davidoff. The third and final junior to secure a spot on this year's team, Sam not only works hard but he has the game to prove it. He can easily whip off a five or six wicket run, and shouldn't have much trouble doing it on Croquet Day. We wish Chris and Sam luck.



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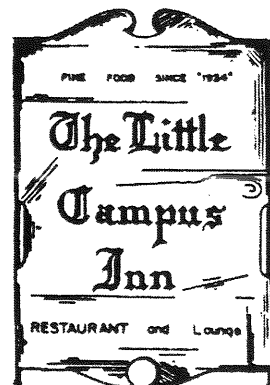
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Rules continued from page 3

mental type of play, and occurs in the end game. When a ball has completed all the wickets, and has not yet hit the final stake, it is called a *rover*. An opponent has the opportunity to hit that ball into the stake on a croquet shot. The staked-out ball must sit out for two turns, and hit the take at the other end of the field before coming back into play. A rover still in play may go through wickets in any direction to gain continuation as long as it is dead on two balls (or two-ball dead). After going through a wicket, the rover remains temporarily dead on the ball it last hit before going through the wicket until it hits another ball.

Have a fine time sunning yourself, eating, and drinking. Wander off to chat with friends and strangers. If you find yourself with further questions on more complicated strategy or minor rules, ask someone who often plays croquet to expound on the game's intricacies.



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A painting of the 1996 croquet match

This is a special issue, the first full-color cover published in Gadfly history. Without the kindness of our advertisers and the College, we would never have been able to afford it. We encourage you to patronize these businesses.

Βιβλιομανία

Summa Nova Programma, Part V

by Richard Schmidt, A'96

In my last article on the history of the College, I touched briefly on the Virginia Honors Study, which, with Scott Buchanan and Stringfellow Barr as influential members of the Study Committee in 1935, was the seed of our New Program. The Virginia Honors program never resulted in more than a stack of papers because it lacked funding. Nonetheless, the conclusion of the study only increased Scott Buchanan's desire to establish a true liberal arts college; it did not diminish his ambition. When Mortimer Adler and Robert Hutchins offered Barr and Buchanan positions on their newly established Committee on the Liberal Arts at the University of Chicago, they jumped at the chance.

This Committee had the makings of a liberal education dream team: Buchanan, Adler, and McKeon especially had for many years been avid correspondents and interlocutors on the subject of the liberal arts since their days at Columbia and the People's Institute. As it turned out, however, their geographical separation subsequent to the New York City days manifested itself now at Chicago into what they quickly discovered had become deep and irreconcilable differences in their approaches to philosophy and therefore the liberal arts.

In his autobiography *Philosopher At Large*, Mortimer Adler describes the growth of the differences between them. They had all started from the same approach to philosophy: that a philosopher must love or desire to seek the truth. Over time, however, Adler had come to the bolder conclusion that a philosopher not only must seek the truth, but that he could and must find those truths. McKeon and Buchanan were satisfied with discovering approaches to the truth, leaving open the question of whether that truth were actually attainable or not. Buchanan and Adler differed especially in that Buchanan understood philosophers' approaches or attempts at the truth as only possibilities or analogies: "All predications

are analogical," Buchanan would repeat, even in his days at St. John's. However, Buchanan and Adler shared a much closer friendship that either did with McKeon, and unlike McKeon, both shared a special interest in religion, particularly St. Thomas Aquinas.

This split between the unofficial leaders of the Committee on the Liberal Arts resulted in a split into factions: the Chicago faction versus the Virginia faction, a split that resulted in that Committee's premature dissolution in 1937. These apparently minor differences resulted in deep disagreements even in the first meeting, as Buchanan recounts: "The first meeting of the Committee on the Liberal Arts will never be forgotten by any of those present...brought into proximity, the three worlds [of discourse constructed by Adler, McKeon, and Buchanan] discharged their energies at each other. Heat and light became thunder and lightning."

It was perhaps for the best that differences forced Buchanan and Barr to leave the Committee at Chicago. While Adler ultimately formulated a liberal arts program, he and Hutchins were unable to overcome strong opposition to establishing a separate liberal arts college at the University of Chicago due to extremely strong opposition from each of the University's different departments. There would have been no liberal arts college by any name at all had Buchanan and Barr stayed at Chicago.

Also fortuitous was that Buchanan returned to Virginia in May 1937 as one of twelve members of an assembly gathered at a seminary in Alexandria, Virginia to discuss the escalating situation in Europe that would become World War II.

At the seminary, he shared a room in a theologian's house with Francis Miller, a member of the Virginia House of Delegates that had recently been appointed to the Board of Visitors and Governors of a financially and academically struggling little college in Maryland named St. John's. Miller

and Buchanan discussed the college and education in general into the late hours of the night, the result of which was Buchanan's promise not to serve as president or dean himself, but to persuade Robert Hutchins to become President of St. John's.

When Buchanan rejoined the Committee on Liberal Arts at Chicago, he could not persuade Hutchins to undertake the presidency of St. John's. Thus, after an assessment of the already incongruous Committee at Chicago, Barr and Buchanan decided to meet with the St. John's Board of Visitors and Governors themselves.

If Barr and Buchanan undertook the leadership of St. John's, they had their work cut out for them: the College had only months before it lost its accreditation when then-President Amos Woodcock overruled a faculty member's recommendation and granted a degree to an unqualified student. The academic standards at this small college with five fraternities and a recognized college football team had sunk to the point where the college's Board wanted to talk about education first, and Barr and Buchanan, with their years studying liberal education at Virginia and Chicago, were ready to deliver.

It may seem odd that in 1937, even though Scott Buchanan was the man with the vision and the one who had already won over so many supporters to the cause of liberal education, he was Dean, whereas Barr was made President and thereby spokesman for the College to the outside world. Indeed, Barr had almost been tagging along even at the Virginia Report and Chicago Committee on the Liberal Arts. As he relates, he often followed at Buchanan's urging. Barr himself relates that he was against going to Chicago: "I didn't want to go...Scott twisted my wrist for about two hours... Mortimer said, 'Which do you care most about, history, or truth?' I knew what he

Βιβλιομανία, continued on page 10



SPORTS WIRE

WRITTEN BY ROBERT GAMBILL, '01

Hustlers add second handball win

In Wednesday afternoon's first handball game, the Hustlers took away a win against the Spartans in a low-scoring match. Although the Spartans managed to keep right on the heels of Red after watching their early lead disappear midway through the first half, a last minute scoring surge for the Hustlers sealed the fate of Blue.

The Hustlers scored the opening goal, but Seth Duncan, who accounted for more than half of his team's points, put up a hat trick in the first five minutes, giving Sparta the lead. The Hustlers then reasserted, scoring five goals in five minutes and moved the three points ahead that they would maintain into the half. After the first twenty-five minutes, the score was 7-4 in favor of Red.

To open the second half, Blue again showed their earlier drive, and tied up the game at eight apiece eight minutes into the period. For the duration of the half, the teams went point-for-point against each other, Red adding a goal, then Blue tying the game up again. At 18:00 the score was 11-11, and it seemed to be anyone's match. A time out allowed both teams to rest and regroup, but the Hustlers seemed to take the greater advantage of the break to formulate an aggressive, high-speed offense that hammered away at the Spartan defense. Changes on the fly put fresh legs on the field and set up a Hustler scoring streak that found Jeff "Pappy" Travis for four of his nine goals in the game's final minutes. As the final whistle blew, the Hustlers were up by five and went away with the win 16-11.

Guardians come back against Waves

The second game of the afternoon was played along the same lines as the first insofar as it was both low-scoring and tight. While the Greenwaves managed to move

ahead by as many as three in the first half, it was the Guardians who prevailed in a second half sprint to the finish.

A number of substitutes for both teams provided ample opportunities to give rest to the players as the afternoon went on, but as an upshot, a fast-moving game on both offense and defense moved the ball up and down the field, keeping shots for each squad fairly low. While Green moved ahead midway through the first half, the Guardians dogged relentlessly and brought the game within one by the end of the period.

Opening the second half, Gold tied the game at eight and set the trend of keeping the game within one. The Guardians and Greenwaves fired back and forth, but due to strong goaltending for both sides the goals scored were few to the goals attempted. Three players for each team were responsible for all the goals in the second half. However, each Wave had two and each Guardian hit three. The nine Gold took from Ben Speakmon, Andrew Ferguson, and Logan Laubach moved Gold ahead by two and sealed the game as a win for the Guardians 16-14.

The Syndicate triumphs in class soccer

The Sophomore/GI/Alum Syndicate rounded up class soccer with a victory against the undefeated junior class in Friday's first soccer game. While the Juniors had played soundly against the Seniors and Freshmen, the Alliance dominated in both of its contests and, while they did not have so clear an advantage as far as an offensive romp, they still put up a 2-0 victory against the Juniors.

This contest started with an exclamation point when at only 2:04 Masao Imamura sent an impossibly angled shot to the lower right corner of the Junior goal and gave them the lead that they would maintain throughout the game. After play settled

from this opening goal, both teams showed their prowess on offense with several well-coordinated scoring chances for each team. Both passing and movement were precise throughout the first half, but defense, as the game progressed, slowed the attack and restrained shooting for both sides, with the slight advantage going to the Coalition. As the period wound down, the Sophs/GIs played a solid three minutes in the Junior zone that resulted in a goal for Matthew Costello at 21:35. At the end of the first half, the Syndicate had the lead 2-0.

It was the Juniors who made the move to open the second half with a strong offensive. While the period opened with some solid scoring opportunities for the Juniors, they were unable to put any shots past Jay Schwartz, who would finish the game with a shut-out. Play developed into a battle at midfield as the Juniors were repelled again and again by defense, as the Coalition adopted a more conservative mode of play for the second half. When all was said and done, the Juniors were forced to walk away with the loss and concede the best record to the Syndicate.

Freshman-Senior game halted by Mother Nature

As storm clouds rolled over the field, an augmented Senior team lined up to take on the Freshmen in the final Class Soccer game of the '97-'98 school year. This game managed to progress to half time before approaching lightning terminated play, but as the game was called off, the Freshmen had a one point lead.

The younger class opened strong on offense and stayed there throughout the first half. While keeping the ball on the Senior's half of the field, the Freshmen were frustrated by a Senior defense that would not

Sports Wire, continued on page 9

Dodgeball keeps kids off streets

"I went to dodgeball yesterday, brace yourself for what I'll say." —The Jupiter Band

"Michael Jordan can't possibly be worth all the hype," said a friend of mine who began following basketball in 1994 when he learned that his Knicks-Bulls tickets were worth close to \$1,000 because Jordan had just returned to the Bulls. After Jordan scored 55 points on the floor of Madison Square Garden that night, my friend never said anything bad about Michael Jordan. In fact, like Cratylus, he decided that nothing one could say about Michael could do him justice and so he resorted to merely waving his finger.

Dan O'Keefe made his dodgeball debut on Friday night with the pressure of living up to the title of "The Greatest Dodgeball Player St. John's has Ever Seen." To try to do him justice I could describe his mind boggling quickness or his unshakable poise. His cannon of an arm and incredible precision probably defy words. If anyone doubted his greatness, though, they resorted to finger waving after the febbie phenom came out of a flawless back-hand-spring and caught a throw which had been rifled at his head. Words fail me.

O'Keefe's smooth and calculating quickness provided for countless highlights, but he had to share the spotlight with the man who was born to play this game, freshman Pat McDowell. Over the roar of his rowdy freshman teammates, one could hear McDowell's arm cock back and a distant "lock and load" every time McDowell fired his deadly throws. Equally feared was O'Keefe's fellow southpaw, a lightning-quick Italian-looking mystery-man whose throws were only ever dodged because their intended victims heard them whistling through the air at them.

Freshman Ali Moussalli's repeated shows of god-like courage and power was almost enough to make the freshman class look good, even in the shadow of the embarrassing antics of Alex "tank" Owen and Sean Lally "pop". Febbie Andrew Ferguson put the "cannon" in "loose cannon," and maverick sophomore Bob Dickson demonstrated his overall virtue.

In the final best-of-five series between

the Fall-Freshmen and Those Who Like to Better the Freshmen in All Things, the latter team steamrolled the youngsters in three straight. If I told you more, I would tell about the three bench-clearing brawls and the wild-west style duel between stout-hearted sophomore Mark Alznauer and loud-mouthed freshman Wilson Kanaday after Alznauer single-handedly eliminated three freshmen in a matter of seconds.

Everyone had a good time and a good workout at midnight dodgeball, and the kids were kept off the streets, which is what really counts.

Sports Wire, continued from page 8

let up, keeping the ball on the wings, making shooting difficult. The violation of a little-known soccer rule regarding the forward's adjusting of the goalie's clothing forced an early Freshman goal to be called back. The only goal of the abbreviated game came at 18:03, when Logan Laubach sent one home for the Freshmen. As the half came to a close, the Seniors began to make strides on offense but were unable to score. Class soccer has ended; a new tournament with new teams will now begin.

The Score Box: Apr. 15-Apr. 21

Class Soccer Scores

Sophs/GIs vs. Juniors 2-0
Freshmen vs. Seniors 1-0

Men's Team Handball Scores

Hustlers vs. Spartans 16-11
Guardians vs. Waves 16-14

Capitol Classic (Crew)

Boat results:

Men's Novice Four—1st place—Palopoli, Stevens, Speakmon, Gambill, Lutz (cox)
Men's Varsity Eight—1st place—Men's Varsity Four + Men's Novice Four, Hernandez (cox)
Women's Varsity Four—2nd place—Gibbs, Jongewaard, Wells, Davis, Nyberg (cox)
Women's Novice Four—3rd place—Needham, Thompson, Schulze, Bagaglio, Graff (cox)
Men's Varsity Four—3rd place—Soejoto, Baisch, Closs, McNeely, Hernandez (cox)

STANDING S

Men's Team Handball

Druids 5-0
Guardians 4-2
Hustlers 2-3
Greenwaves 2-4
Spartans 1-5

Class Soccer

Sophs/GIs 3-0
Juniors 2-1
Freshmen 1-2
Seniors 0-3

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meant, and said, 'Truth, of course.' And then I said, 'Oh, go to hell! I'll come, I guess.'

Despite Stringfellow Barr's reticence, he had supported Buchanan's pursuit of liberal education since the renewal of their friendship in 1929. However, it was only at Chicago in 1936-37 that he finally decided to actively support the liberal arts education, prompted by none other than his reading of Plato's dialogues and Euclid's *Elements*. It was these texts that he himself attributes to his willingness only months later to accept the presidency over St. John's.

Why wasn't Buchanan president and Barr dean, though? Perhaps it was precisely that Buchanan was the man with the vision, and therefore was better suited to working out the academic details, structure, and reading lists that fall under the dean's responsibilities. Perhaps it was, as Adler suggested while at the Committee on Liberal Arts, that Barr was better suited because "he is sound about college education, as sound as anyone can be; he has guts of the kind... to put over the really radical program we have all been talking about; he is a man of character, a gentleman, and not a politician." According to Barr, however, the decision was entirely Buchanan's, and for simple reasons. Stringfellow Barr tells the story best:

"Buchanan said I would have to be president. I scoffed at the idea and reminded him that the curriculum we had dreamed of was his baby, not mine. But, he answered, he didn't answer his mail...I groaned and told him he would have to be dean. He loudly objected, but I declined to budge."

The conditions under which Barr and

Buchanan took their positions demonstrates the confidence, hope, and real risk these men and the college were taking: it was agreed between themselves and the Board that Barr and Buchanan would have complete and absolute control over the college, but that both Barr and Buchanan would resign within only twenty-four hours if the Board requested.

It would take exceptional people to overcome the obstacles these two men would face: running an unaccredited college; restoring financial stability to the college; attracting students to a New Program that was by those days' standards unconventional and according to the outsiders, experimental; and fending off two attempts to overtake the college campus. As Mark van Doren relates, though, Barr and Buchanan were such exceptional men: "Both of them are incendiary; both are burning; they have always burned. Scott burns slowly and smokelessly. Winkie burns with a blaze, bright and red and always there, always at the top of his intensity."

(I encourage everyone to buy the books I used for this article, especially because all of the proceeds from two of them [edited by Charles Nelson] go directly to memorial scholarship funds under the names of our Program founders, which make it possible for people like you and me to come to St. John's: these books are *Scott Buchanan: A Centennial Appreciation of His Life and Work*, and *Stringfellow Barr* [same subtitle]. Other sources include J. Winfree Smith's *A Search for the Liberal College* and Emily Murphy's *A Complete and Generous Education* [cool books excellent graduation gifts, mom and dad!]; I also used several undated tape recordings of Stringfellow Barr and Mortimer Adler lecturing and in question periods.)

ity. This reduction to absurdity must be resolved before we can understand cognitive binding. Giving several illustrative examples of cognitive experiments involving simultaneous and successive sensory events, Mr. Mashour described this paradox in detail. The last part of his talk focused on quantum neurodynamics, i.e. viewing the brain on the sub-molecular level. The brain has been compared to a Bose-Einstein condensate, a state of matter where groups of spatially separate atoms assume the same oscillations and properties and behave, in essence, as one particle with a single vibration. There is experimental evidence to show that there might be such a large scale coherence between oscillating atoms in the microtubule fibers of nerve cells in the brain, which then by oscillating together could produce some unified activity to account for cognitive binding.

Mr. Mashour is eager to answer any questions about cognitive binding, medical school, or neuroscience in general. He may be reached by email:

gmasho01@medlib.iaims.georgetown.edu



NELSON HERNANDEZ

Adrienne Weiss-Dink, daughter of tutor Michael Dink, flies a kite at the Great Kite Fly held on back campus Saturday morning. Looks like fun.

announcements

Christmas in April

Christmas in April is Saturday, April 25 (You won't miss Croquet!). Christmas in April is a one day blitz by volunteers who renovate and repair the homes of elderly, low income, and handicapped homeowners, enabling them to live in warmth, safety, and independence, with dignity.

Because this event takes place on the same day as Croquet, we will only be volunteering from 9 am-noon. We will be working within walking distance of St. John's. Lunch will be provided by a local restaurant.

Mitchell Art Gallery

The Mitchell Gallery will be holding a Collectors' Series Lecture "Collaboration in the Book Arts: Creating and Publishing."

Helen C. Frederick, founder and artistic director of Pyramid Atlantic, will discuss the making of an art book. Using slides, books, and material from Pyramid Atlantic's archives, Ms Frederick will cover the history of approaches to the art book, handmade papers, hand-set type, offset printing, etching and relief techniques, and traditional and innovative methods of binding. After the lecture, Cynthia Alderice, a local visual artist, will discuss and display her limited edition books.

Ms Frederick, a graduate of the Rhode Island School of Design, is an acclaimed paper, print, mixed media, and installation artist. her work has been shown internationally and is included in the collections of the National Museum of American Art, the National Gallery of Art, the New York Public Library, and the National Museum in Stockholm, Sweden. Pyramid Atlantic is an internationally recognized center for printmaking, hand papermaking, and the art of the book.

The lecture will take place on April 29, at 7:00 pm in the Mellon Conversation Room. Reception to meet the artists will follow the lecture. Reservations are required. Please call Hydee Schaller at x2556.

Loft applications

Students who wish to live in the Paca-Carroll loft next year should submit their applications to the Assistant Dean's office by April 24. Only applications submitted by four students together will be considered.

Stop eating food

Please refrain from snacking on refreshments set up in the FSK lobby from time to time for organizations renting and using the facility. Thanks.

The Buzz

The Colonial Players will be putting on "Sly Fox" beginning on April 24 and running through the May 23. It is an updating of "Volpone", Ben Johnson's 17th century Venetian con artist comedy. Written by Larry Gelbart, a co-author of M.A.S.H., the hilarious play puts the con artist in late 19th century America. For ticket info call 410-268-7373.

Symphonic season Finale! The new music director for the Annapolis Symphony Orchestra will take the podium for a surprise concert on May 1, at 8pm. For info call 410-263-5544

Whitbread Race will be in Annapolis April 22 thru May 3. The boats of the the Whitbread Round the World Race, which began in Southampton, England in Sept. 1997, are going to be in Annapolis before beginning the leg to France in May.

Washington International Film Festival in theaters across D.C. Festival runs April 22- May 3. For schedules, films and prices call 202-724-5613.

Alternate Reality, an alternative to Reality Weekend, will take place on Saturday, May 9. Shuttles will be making the trip to New Carrollton Metro at a time to be posted.

BWI shuttles will be departing on Friday May 15 and Saturday May 16 at times to be posted.

Senior Oral Exams

Held in the King William Room of the Barr-Buchanan Center

TUESDAY, APRIL 21

11:45 **Dani Schaffel**
Reason in Madness: An Attempt to Find Purpose in the Fall of Lear
Renaut/Blettner/Capozzoli

3:45 Lauren Connolly

The Vision of Baudelaire and Blake...
Burke/Maistrellis/Raditsa

5:00 Alan Pichanick

Marx on Man
White/Datchev/Grenke

WEDNESDAY, APRIL 22

11:45 **Mitchel Hopper**
The Paradox of Morality: An Exploration of Autonomy and Freedom in Immanuel Kant's *Foundation of the Metaphysics of Morals*
Stephenson/Goldberg/Milner

3:45 Ian Brennan

The People of Heaven: Artistic and Personal Integrity in America as Reflected in *Another Country*

5:00 Ellwood Wiggins

Philosophical Laughter
M. Flaumenhaft/Brother Robert/Wyatt

THURSDAY, APRIL 23

11:45 **Nicole Page**
To Fulfill a Thirst for Passion
Silver/Datchev/Raditsa

3:45 Jeffrey Berger

Vision and Experience in Charles Dickens' *The Pickwick Papers*
Townsend/Braithwaite/Langston

5:00 Josiah Rowe

Transformation and Desire in Apuleius
Tuck/Doskow/Raditsa

FRIDAY, APRIL 24

11:45 **Aaron Pease**
Understanding the Mythical Nature of the Wilderness and its Role in Isaac McCaslin's Repudiation in *The Bear*
Burke/Schoener/Sachs

3:45 Carrie Killoran

The Role of God in Man's Afflictions: An Inquiry into Suffering, Divine Justice, and God's Providence in *The Book of Job*
Buchenauer/Langston/May

5:00 Sarah Ludwig

Instrumentalism and the Development of Independent Thought
Franks/O'Donovan-Anderson/Comber

HAPPENINGS

TUESDAY	WEDNESDAY	THURSDAY	FRIDAY	SATURDAY	SUNDAY
Women's Soccer 4:15 Back Campus Chamber Orch & Madrigal Singers Concert 7:30 Great Hall	MLK Program Taylor Branch (free) call 410-974-3920 for more info	GI Preceptorial Papers Due	Lecture: <i>Inferno</i> Robert Pinsky U.S. Poet Laureate 8:15 FSK Auditorium Kaffee-Haus 10 Great Hall	CROQUET DAY Match vs. USNA for possession of the Annapolis Cup 1 pm, Front Campus Croquet Waltz 10:30 Great Hall	20 days to Commencement

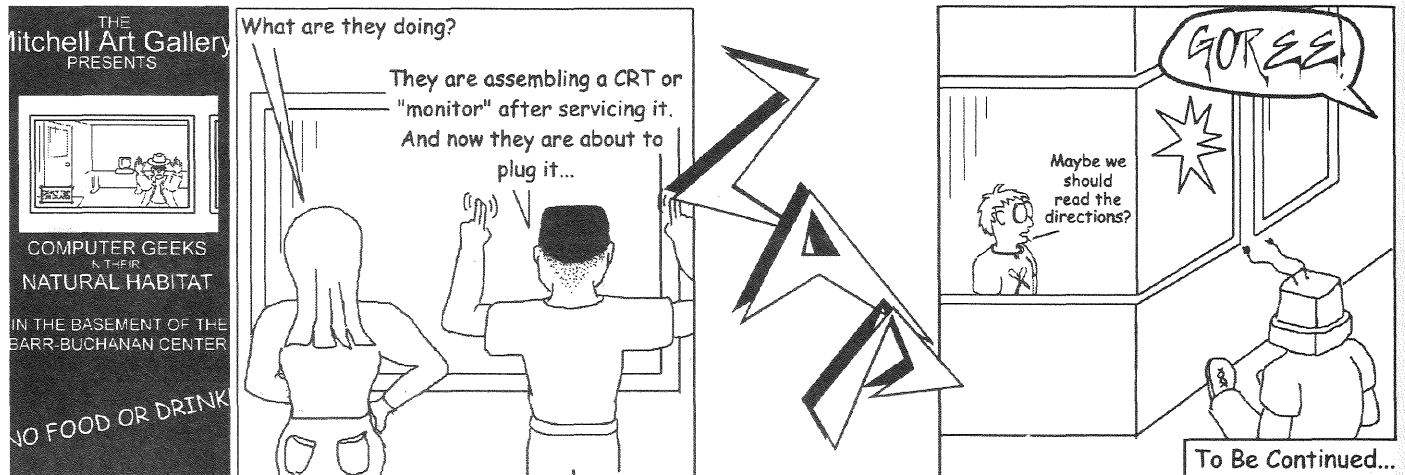


THE GADFLY

St. John's College
P.O. Box 2800
Annapolis, MD 21404-2800

Goree the Cynic

by Josh Emmons, '99



Pizza & Taco Express Menu

Monday & Thursday: 8 am-midnight

Tuesday & Wednesday: 8 am-4 pm & 8:30 pm-midnight

Friday: 8 am-3:30 pm

Sunday: 8:30 pm-midnight

TAX NOT INCLUDED

PIZZA

Small Pizza	1.99
Toppings	.80
Large Pizza	4.99
Toppings	1.50
Slice of Cheese	.95
w/ toppings	1.19

SUBS

Cheese Steak	2.70
Chicken Steak	2.70
Ham or Turkey	2.50
Veggie	2.30
Meatball	2.25
Cheeseburger	2.85
Tuna Salad	2.95
Chicken Salad	2.95
Egg Salad	2.20
Gyro	3.00

APPETIZERS

French Fries	1.50
Mozz. Sticks	1.99
Onion Rings	1.75
Fried Pickles	1.99
Dough Ball	.48
Med. Bread	1.43
Bread Sticks	.95
Tacos	.67

SALADS AND SOUPS

Tossed Salad	1.75
Greek Salad	1.90
Chef Salad	2.25
Side Salad	.95
Soup Small	1.24
Large	1.55

SANDWICHES

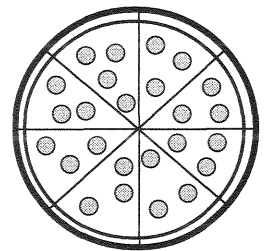
Ham or Turkey	1.70
Hamburger	1.75
Cheeseburger	2.00
Tuna Salad	2.50
Chicken Salad	2.60
Egg Salad	1.80
Grilled Cheese	1.50
Club	2.80
BLT	2.10
Garden Burger	2.95

BREAKFAST

Eggs	.55
Bread	.50
Cheese	.25
Bacon	.50
Bagel & Crm.Chs.	.95
Donut	.55
Muffin	.95
Columbo yogurt	.95
Fruit	.70
Milk	.65

BEVERAGES

Coffee Small	.75
Medium	.85
Large	.95
Juices	.95
Bigelow Tea	.60
Hot Chocolate	.48
Fountain Small	.75
Med.	.85
Large	.95
Iced Coffee	1.25
Arizona	1.25
Blü Botal	.95
Canned Soda	.48
Jolt	.95
Milkshakes	1.75
Root Beer Float	1.50
Hershey's	.95



Note from the Gadfly: In an act of great generosity by the Pizza Express folks, they have struck a deal with the paper whereby 20 percent of their revenues on Sunday night go towards the purchase of a high-quality camera for our photographers to use. So by eating your fill, you'll also be helping out the paper. What a great deal for everyone. What a great place to eat.

