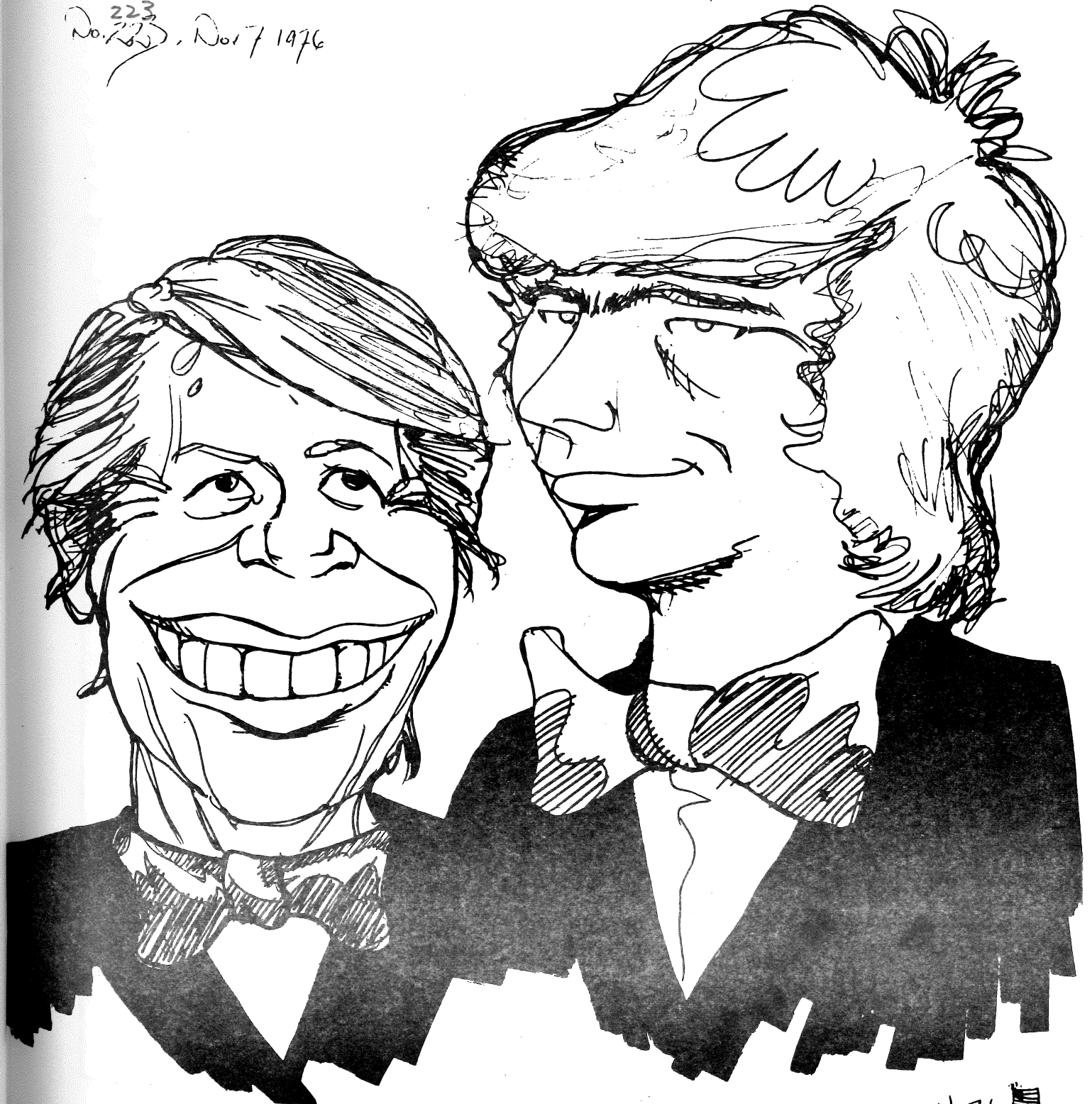


# THE COLLEGIAN

THE STUDENT WEEKLY OF ST. JOHN'S COLLEGE

ANNAPOLIS, MARYLAND

<sup>223</sup>  
No. 223, Nov 7 1976



T. Schuld 76

## Weekly Calendar

Tuesday, Nov. 9

3:00 - 10:00 Dance Class - Mrs. Skinner  
 7:00 - 8:00 Bible Class - Mr. Kaplan  
 8:15 p.m. New Testament Class - Mr. J.W. Smith

Backstage FSK  
 McDowell 21  
 McDowell 36

Wednesday, Nov. 10

7:00 - 8:00 Irish Dance Class - Jack McArdle  
 7:00 - 8:00 Photography Class - Eilene Jack  
 8:00 p.m. Small Chorus  
 10:00 Telescope Observing—Astronomy Club

Backstage FSK  
 Mellon 106  
 Great Hall  
 Coffee Shop

Thursday, Nov. 11

8:15 a.m. Harmony Class - Mr. Zuckerman  
 12:15 - 1:15 Probability and Statistics - Mr. Comenetz  
 2:15 p.m. Delegate Council meeting with Administration

Mellon 145  
 McDowell 24  
 McDowell 21

Friday, Nov. 12

8:15 p.m. Lecture - Genesis Robert Sacks '54, Tutor  
 St. John's College, Santa Fe

FSK Auditorium

Saturday, Nov. 13

9:00 a.m. Faculty Meeting  
 10:00 - 12:00 Irish Dance Class - Jack McArdle  
 7:30 p.m. Caritas Society Fourth Scholarship Dinner/Dance  
 7:15 p.m. Film: The War Lover

McDowell 24  
 Backstage FSK  
 FSK Auditorium

Sunday, Nov. 14

8:15 p.m. Film: The War Lover  
 10:00 Telescope Observing—Astronomy Club

FSK Auditorium  
 Coffee Shop

There will be an introductory lecture on Transcendental Meditation this Wednesday Nov 10, at 7:30 PM in the Assembly Room of the State Treasury Building on Calvert St (two blocks from campus).

For those who have already begun the practice (especially those who have been irregular or have stopped meditating), there will be a refresher course this Sunday-Tuesday, Nov 7-9, at 8:00 PM each night at the TM center, 5 Riggs Ave, Severna Park (easily accessible by a 15-20 minute bus ride.) These meetings will provide an excellent opportunity to clear up questions and gain a deeper understanding of how TM works.

For directions, checking of meditation, or any further information, feel free to contact:

Jennifer Haggerty  
 Barton Wright (268-7392)  
 Deborah Brosha

Submitted by  
 Deborah Brosha

## The Barrister Inn

Open daily, 11:30 a.m. - 2:00 a.m.

Cocktail hour, 4-6 p.m.

All drinks 1/2 price. Draft .35

Late Night Menu, 11 p.m. - 1 a.m.

66 State Circle

## FOOD COMMITTEE NEWS

Yes, Virginia, there is a food survey coming, but I've been too busy worrying about ultra-ideal points and senior essay topics to actually carry it out.

The first order of business at last week's meeting was to exclaim over the Thursday night extravaganza. Mr White said it was a "monotony breaker", and that there would be more of them. So always poke your nose into the dining hall before you take off for Burger King.

One of the suggestions made at the meeting was to have optional buns for the sandwixhes. Mr White said that the sandwiches were pre-made to keep the line moving quickly, since most people want buns, but if you don't, ask, and ye shall receive a bun-less sandwich.

Other suggestions: grilled cheese, etc, made with more than one kind of bread, more cheese omelettes for breakfast (Mr White) seemed to think this one would be difficult to act on as long as only one person was working at breakfast, but we assured him that Agnes was quite competent), more blue cheese dressing, and more variety in dressings. Mr White said that he would set up a dressing-rotation schedule so that we don't get blue cheese for three weeks, then thousand island for five weeks just because they happen to be handy on the shelf. We also submitted a new dressing recipe to be tried, and he said that he would see if he could buy new kinds of dressings from his supplier.

Good news for the veggies: Sealtest has developed an all-natural yogurt, which will appear as soon as they can package and send it. Wheat germ has been ordered also.

Mr White advises all of us to try the NEW Boneless Fried Chicken Sandwich, which is made with a breast instead of a thigh, and the vegetable and minestrone soups, which are made fresh here. He also told us the reason why we never have a make-your-own-sandwich bar: we're too greedy. (And the reason we got steak from Action One was because the school picked up the tab, not because Mr Coy loved us. We can't afford to do that anymore, said Mr Jackins). Mr White said he would consider having dishes of tuna or egg salad as a second lunch entree

so that you could make a sandwich or eat it only.

Is there anyone out there who would like to make bread for everyone? The kitchen can be used for this purpose Saturday and Sunday afternoons; talk to Mr White if you're interested.

We re still interested in any and all suggestions or recipes. Send them to me or keep an eye out for the announcement of the next meeting. And thanks to Jennifer for showing up.

Submitted by  
 Marlene Strong

SENIORS

The following people have expressed an interest in serving on the Graduation Committee: Steve Chew, Michael Levine, Vicki Phillips, Brad Davidson, Carolyn Wade, and Ellen Hamilton. This committee should be limited to four people, so I will send ballots through the Campus Mail to all Seniors. If anyone else wishes to be considered, please make yourselves known to me before Wednesday, Nov 10.

Submitted by  
 Pam Lohdell

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There will be a meeting of the Outing Club at 8:00 PM, Nov 9, in room 39, McDowell to sign up for hiking trips before Thanksgiving and to discuss plans for the winter. All people interested in hiking, rock climbing, canoeing, bicycling and other outdoor sports should come. We can provide some equipment and we will be giving climbing lessons on local rock and canoeing lessons on nearby whitewater rivers.

Submitted by  
Tom Wells

There will be a performance of Rodogune by Corneille at Goucher College Wednesday, December 1. It will be given by a French group—Le Tréteau de Paris.

If there is enough interest, we will charter a bus to go. Please let Mr Williamson know by Tuesday, November 9 if you are interested.

Submitted by  
Ray A Williamson  
Assistant Dean

Unfortunately, due to space limitations in this issue of THE COLLEGIAN, we can not present all articles submitted for this week. One article has been held over for publication next week. We regret the delay in bringing this article to COLLEGIAN readers.

The Editor  
& Staff

#### Notes on the Theatre:

"A Man for All Seasons" is proceeding well, and by Dec 10th and 11th should be (well, let us be modest) quite good. It is a participating production in the American College Theatre Festival, which means it is to be judged for showing on a regional and perhaps national level. It still need technical people however, to attain such distinctions. Please help!

submitted by  
Michael David Blume

It is very rude to walk out of the question and answer period while the lecturer is talking. If you want to leave, wait until he is finished answering the question. After all, he is our quest and deserves some common courtesy.

Dan Jerrems

The Italian Club at the Naval Academy invites St John's students to a banquet Friday, November 12, from 5:45—7:30 pm. There is room for five or six students.

Please see Mr Ray Williamson for details. The Italian Club is particularly interested in students who have a special interest in any Romance languages.

Submitted by  
Ray A Williamson  
Assistant Dean

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#### Placement Bulletin

Are you considering law school? Please attend these two meetings: Tuesday, Nov 9 at 3:00 PM with a representative of Boston U Law School. Thursday, Nov 11, at 2:00 PM with a representative of U of MD Law School, in McDowell 22.

Theological education - North American Ministerial Fellowships - for students who are "willing to give serious vocational consideration to the ordained ministries of the Christian Church." Application deadline - Nov 20.

Medical Study - Check with us for information on the "Armed Services Health Professions Scholarship Plan". They pay tuition, fees, and a salary in exchange for a commitment to active service as a medical officer in the Navy.

Study abroad- Rotary Foundation educational awards - for almost any field of study provides full tuition, fees, travel, living expenses - deadline for applications - March 1, 1977. See me for details.

Summer Intern Program - National Trust Preservation internships at National Trust Headquarters in DC, its historic museum properties and at member preservation agencies.

Universidad Autónoma de Guadalajara Medical School will hold "evaluating interviews" in Washington DC, Nov 8-12 (to answer questions and/or evaluate students' credentials).

We have new career/study publications in the reading room. The room is open Mon - Fri, 9:00 - 5:00. Let us know of any special requests for graduate school catalogues or other publications. Some of the new titles now available are: World Guide to Universities, Guide to Foreign Medical Schools, 1976-77, Guide to Study Abroad, A Guide to Student Finances, Careers in the Outdoors, The Effective Entrepreneur, Guide to Schools and a Career in Crafts, New Careers in Law, Opportunities in International Law, Architecture Schools in North America, Guide to Alternative Colleges and Universities, Art Career Guide, Guide To Schools of Music, Guide to Departments of Anthropology, Directory of Creative Writing Programs, Journalism Educator, Women's Studies, Conservation Directory 1976.

"I want to attend graduate school in (chemistry, architecture, classics, etc.) What additional undergraduate courses will be required?" This is a frequently asked question at St John's. The answer depends on several factors including the particular graduate school and department. I will be corresponding with a number of schools in order to attempt to answer the question as often as possible. Please let me know of specific schools and subject areas in which you are interested.

Brenda Robertson



# HUNTING THE WILD JOB IN AND AROUND NEW YORK

My perusal of the morning mail was abruptly arrested by a sharp exclamation from my assistant and aid-de-camp, Renfrew Miles Fistwinger, Ph.D. "dratted flies! I've had more encounters with winged beasts of every sort sitting in this very chair than in all my expeditions through the Dark Continent!"

"Never mind that now, Fistwinger. We've work that must be done. Hmmm, here's a letter from the bank. It says that if we fail to produce \$300 within two weeks, consequences of the most dire degree shall result."

"Hullo, what's this? There's an advertisement in today's Times: 'College Grad, Non-Grad: Like to read? Person with strong lib arts bkgnd wanted. No typing. No exp. nec., will train. Valhalla Agency, 430 Lex Ave.'"

"Capital, Fistwinger, simply capital! We've just time to catch the 10:19 train from Greenvale! It is absolutely imperative that no one reach the...Valhalla Agency before we do!"

"But...what if it's a trap? Surely you don't think he's so bold as to be there in person! This advertisement looks good...too good, if you ask me."

"All the more reason then why we must investigate. There's a good chance that — I'll get it." It was the phone.

The voice on the other end was muffled, as if by a handkerchief placed over the mouth.

"Mr Mark St John? Job Hunter?"

"Speaking," I said.

"I trust you saw my ad in today's Times? Coll grad, likes to read?"

"I did indeed, my French foe. And you needn't have bothered to call. Nothing could stop me from going to 430 Lexington Avenue, much as you shall wish something had before this day is through."

"Spare me the noble rhetoric, St John. Well, I've got to hang up now. I wouldn't want you to miss that 10:19 from Greenvale. Aha-ha-haaaaah!"

At 11:30 we arrived at 7th Avenue and 34th Street.

"It seems impossible," said Fistwinger as we were getting hotdogs from a Sabretts vendor. "In this city of eight million souls, we must track down one

man that we've never even seen! Why don't you go back to school and get your Ph.D. in Philosophy like I did? When you have a Ph.D., being unemployed means that you're too good for the rest of the world. Do you really think this trip will do any good?"

"Perhaps. Perhaps not. But we must follow every clue, every lead to a clue relating to the whereabouts of my elusive arch-enemy, M Ployment, no matter how long it takes. After having devoted almost half a year of my heretofore young life in the search, I shall not break it off for anything short of death."

"Then your search is over!" The hotdog man pulled a gun out of the sauerkraut. "And now, Mr St John, prepare to die!"

The gun jammed. One punch sent the hotdog man sprawling. "I hate sauerkraut," I explained to a curious passerby.

"By Jove, St John, what a piece of luck!", said Fistwinger.

"I think not. That pistol wasn't even loaded. Obviously, Ployment wants to make sure that I attend the little surprise party he has planned for me. No it wasn't luck at all. If the pistol were loaded — that would be luck. Sometimes I just wish he'd end this fiendish game of cat and mouse once and —"

"Get a hold of yourself, man! Is this Mark St John, Job Hunter, talking? We've got to get M Ployment—we will get him some day!"

"Thank you. Thank you, Firstwinger. I feel better now. I just needed to get that out of my system. Well, let's get going."

The Valhalla Agency looked more like a dentist's office than a place to meet danger. Dr Death will see you now... we're sorry that you won't be able to keep your appointment with Dr Death this afternoon, but we can squeeze you in next Wednesday...My reverie was broken by a secretary who wasn't there when we came in.

"Can I help you?"

She was, to put it simply, the most beautiful woman I had ever seen. Too bad she was in the employ of that fiend.

"Yes, I'm here to see about the job advertisement in today's Times..."

"Oh, I'm sorry but that job's been taken."

"Are you quite certain?"

"Yes, that job's been filled already. But I think we might have something else you'd be interested in..." She reached

inside the desk drawer.

One shot was all she got off before I chopped the gun out of her hand. "Yes, there is something else I'm interested in. For starters —WHERE IS M PLOYMENT?"

"I am not at liberty to divulge my clients' —"

"Baby, if you don't answer that question you won't be at liberty to do anything for ten to twenty years. I have this thing against being shot at. It gets on my nerves after a while."

"He —he's in there."

I kicked the door down just in time to see a hooded, masked figure jump out the window.

"Good lord, St John, we're on the fifteenth floor!"

"Look, Fistwinger. See this rope? Let's go!"

"But surely you don't — aaaaaaaaaaaaaaaah!"

"Just grab hold of the rope, Fistwinger and I'll join you presently!"

Ployment was shooting up at us with his right hand while holding onto the rope with his gloved left. Luckily, I'd availed myself of a few ashtrays from his desk, and dodging them kept him too busy to draw an accurate bead. He hit the ground a full ten seconds before we did.

Capitalising on the ten second lead, he kept us chasing him around town for hours, always in sight but always out of reach. Finally he clambered onto the George Washington Bridge.

I thumbed down a car headed for New Jersey and we gained on him. We jumped out of the car just as M Ployment jumped over the side of the bridge.

"Look down there, Fistwinger. A boat with a trampoline, waiting for him. This whole day's escapade was plotted just for this end — so I would see him elude my grasp once more."

"Good bye, fool! I'm off to Saudi Arabia! Follow me when you've learned Arabic!"

But he'll be back. Some day. And when he is...

Phil Reissman

Phil Reissman, for those who don't know him or of him, is one of those sort of people wondering around this weekend — i.e., he is an alumnus.

The Editor



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It was my endeavor in my article about Mrs Phillips' 'Dollar-a-student' plan, not to accuse her of bad character or motives. From our conversation afterward, it appeared that I had been successful; consequently, I was startled to receive such an attack from Mr Kungle.

As I said in the article, I felt that the difficulty with Mrs Phillips' plan was that it re-channeled student support in an un-useful manner. As to my good-faith: there is a letter on file with Mr Cooley suggesting a local, Southern California newsletter which would be most supportive of the Fund, and offering to attend or speak at any fund-raising function in Southern California over the Summer, or in San Francisco over the ensuing years, as a recent graduate.

My suggestion was that there was a better, if less impressive, way to help the Fund. It seems to me that slander is hardly the appropriate response to such a suggestion.

Michael Levine

Readers are invited to consider whose/  
what ease is killed by Carroll.

Submitted by  
C Maschler

### What The Tortoise Said To Achilles by Lewis Carroll

Achilles had overtaken the Tortoise, and had seated himself comfortably on its back.

"So you've got to the end of our race-course?" said the Tortoise. "Even though it does consist of an infinite series of distances? I thought some wiseacre or other had proved that the thing couldn't be done?"

"It can be done," said Achilles. "It has been done! Solvitur ambulando. You see the distances were constantly diminishing; and so—"

"But if they had been constantly increasing?" the Tortoise interrupted. "How then?"

"Then I shouldn't be here," Achilles modestly replied; "and you would have got several times round the world by this time!"

"You flatter me—flatten, I mean," said the Tortoise; "for you are a heavy weight, and no mistake! Well now, would you like to hear of a race-course, that most people fancy they can get to the end of in two or three steps, while it really consists of an infinite number of distances, each one longer than the previous one?"

"Very much indeed!" said the Grecian warrior, as he drew from his helmet (few Grecian warriors possessed Pockets in those days) an enormous note-book and a pencil. "Proceed! And speak slowly, please! Shorthand isn't invented yet!"

"That beautiful First Proposition of Euclid!" the Tortoise murmured dreamily.

"You admire Euclid?"

"Passionately! So far, at least, as one can admire a treatise that won't be published for some centuries to come!"

"Well, now, let's take a little bit of the argument in that First Proposition—just two steps, and the conclusion drawn from them. Kindly enter them in your note-book. And in order to refer to them conveniently, let's call them A, B, and Z:—

(A) Things that are equal to the same are equal to each other.

(B) The two sides of this Triangle are things that are equal to the same.

(Z) The two sides of this Triangle are equal to each other.

Readers of Euclid will grant, I suppose, that Z follows logically from A and B, so that any one who accepts A and B as true, must accept Z as true?"

"Undoubtedly! The youngest child in a High School—as soon as High Schools are invented, which will not be till some two thousand years later—will grant that."

"And if some reader had not yet accepted A and B as true, he might still accept the sequence as a valid one, I suppose?"

"No doubt such a reader might exist. He might say 'I accept as true the Hypothetical Proposition that, if A and B be true, Z must be true; but, I don't accept A and B as true.' Such a reader would do wisely in abandoning Euclid, and taking to football."

"And might there not also be some reader who would say 'I accept A and B as true, but I don't accept the Hypothetical'?"

"Certainly there might. He, also had better take to football."

"And neither of these readers," the Tortoise continued, "is as yet under any logical necessity to accept Z as true?"

"Quite so," Achilles assented.


"Well, now, I want you to consider me A as a reader of the second kind, and to force me, logically, to accept Z as true."

"A tortoise playing football would be—" Achilles was beginning

"An anomaly, of course," the Tortoise hastily interrupted. "Don't wander from the point. Let's have Z first, and football afterwards!"

"I'm to force you to accept Z, am I?" Achilles said musingly. "And your present position is that you accept A and B, but

*I'm in Love*  
WITH *B Johnny's*  
— *Bob*



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you don't accept the Hypothetical—"

"Let's call it C," said the Tortoise. "—but you don't accept (C) If A and B are true, Z must be true."

"That is my present position," said the Tortoise.

"Then I must ask you to accept C." "I'll do so," said the Tortoise, "as soon as you've entered it in that note-book of yours. What else have you got in it?"

"Only a few memoranda," said Achilles, nervously fluttering the leaves: "a few memoranda of—of the battles in which I have distinguished myself!"

"Plenty of blank leaves, I see!" the Tortoise cheerily remarked. "We shall need them all!" (Achilles shuddered.) "Now write as I dictate:—

(A) Things that are equal to the same are equal to each other.

(B) The two sides of this Triangle are things that are equal to the same.

(C) If A and B are true, Z must be

(Z) The two sides of this Triangle are equal to each other."

"You should call it D, not Z," said Achilles. "It comes next to the other three. If you accept A and B and C, you must accept Z."

"And why must I?"

"Because it follows logically from them. If A and B and C are true, Z must be true. You don't dispute that, I imagine?"

"If A and B and C are true, Z must be true," the Tortoise thoughtfully repeated. "That's another Hypothetical, isn't it? And, if I failed to see its truth, I might accept A and B and C, and still not accept Z, mightn't I?"

"You might," the candid hero admitted; "though such obtuseness would certainly be phenomenal. Still, the event is possible. So I must ask you to grant one more Hypothetical."

"Very good. I'm quite willing to grant it, as soon as you've written it down. We will call it

(D) If A and B and C are true, Z must be true.

Have you entered that in your note-book?"

"I have!" Achilles joyfully exclaimed, as he ran the pencil into its sheath. "And at last we've got to the end of this ideal race-course! Now that you accept A and B and C and D, of course you accept Z."

"Do I?" said the Tortoise innocently.

"Let's make that quite clear. I accept A and B and C and D. Suppose I still refused to accept Z?"

"Then Logic would take you by the throat, and force you to do it!" Achilles triumphantly replied. "Logic would tell you 'You can't help yourself. Now that you've accepted A and B and C and D, you must accept Z!' So you've no choice, you see."

"Whatever Logic is good enough to tell me is worth writing down," said the Tortoise. "So enter it in your book, please. We will call it (E) If A and B and C and D are true, Z must be true. Until I've granted that, of course I needn't grant Z. So it's quite a necessary step, you see?"


"I see," said Achilles; and there was a touch of sadness in his tone.

Here the narrator, having pressing business at the Bank, was obliged to leave the happy pair, and did not again pass the spot until some months afterwards. When he did so, Achilles was still seated on the back of the much-enduring Tortoise, and was writing in his note-book, which appeared to be nearly full. The Tortoise was saying "Have you got that last step written down? Unless I've lost count, that makes a thousand and one. There are several millions more to come. And would you mind, as a personal favour, considering what a lot of instruction this colloquy of ours will provide for the Logicians of the Nineteenth Century—would you mind adopting a pun that my cousin the Mock-Turtle will then make, and allowing yourself to be re-named Taught-Us?"

"As you please!" replied the weary warrior, in the hollow tones of despair, as he buried his face in his hands.

"Provided that you, for your part, will adopt a pun the Mock-Turtle never made, and allow yourself to be re-named A Kill-Ease!"

*CHAMOIS SHIRTS*



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In Shades of Blue  
On Picasso's Painting "The Tragedy"

Waiting; they stand enclosed by doom,  
Covered with shades of blue.  
Time should pass and carry them  
Away from this cold night.  
Waiting; only the boy dares to touch  
The man who stands apart from  
The woman he must love.  
Only the boy can lift his eyes  
To look upon his mother's body; the two,  
The man and the woman, have their heads  
Bowed, looking upon the ground; their naked feet  
Firmly rooted to the sand.  
The pain would be too great to look upon,  
And so they stand alone; together,  
Not noticing the water drifting onto the beach,  
Nor the starless sky descending into the water.  
Everything merges; except the naked feet, the hands, the faces  
Wearing lines of pain and sorrow. There is no  
Forgetting, there is no forgiving; this scene will last  
Forever: the stillness frightens even time,  
And the waiting must go on.

Carla S Schick

## The staff of THE COLLEGIAN

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## ON THE GOSPEL ACCORDING TO ST JOHN'S

(After Reading The Catalogue Of St  
John's College And Its Prescribed  
List Of "Great Books")

My knowledge of Lucian  
Is quite Lilliputian,  
I'm feeble on Gibbon and Hume,  
I couldn't finagle  
A study of Hegel  
From now to the trumpet of Doom—

Do I have a true education today?  
Nay!

The course at St John's is the liberal par,  
All other curricula foreign,  
Say Hutchins and Adler, Buchanan and Barr,  
And Van Doren..

My stock of Plotinus  
Is shamefully minus,  
I've never consulted Justinian,  
My notion of Grotius  
Is worse than atrocious—  
So how can I have an opinion

That's worthy to enter the brain of an ant?  
I can't!

So say with the confident tones of a czar,  
And not with the peep of a straddler,  
Van Doren and Hutchins, Buchanan and Barr,  
And Adler.

My store of Lucretius?  
Now don't be facetious.  
I'm rusty on Darwin and Dante.  
Racine? Apollonius?  
Vague and erroneous.  
Bentham? Thucydides? Scanty.

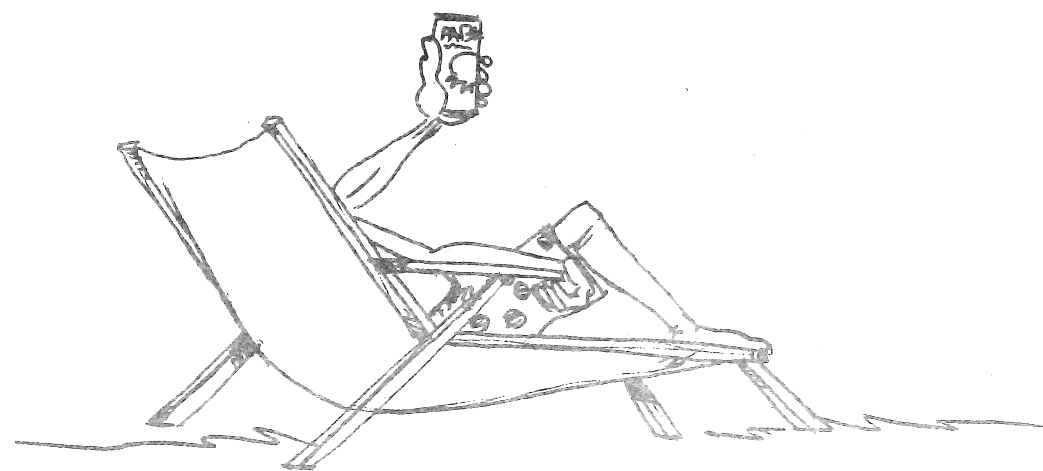
I'm brilliant on Whither-democracy's-fate books,  
Whether-to-pity-the-Germans-or-hate books,  
Fighting-will-end-at-a-definite-date books,  
I-was-aloft-in-a-battlescarred-crate books,  
Private-initiative-vs-the-State books,  
Can-we-control-them-or-must-we-inflate books,  
How-to-get-on-with-a-difficult-mate books—  
All of them second- or third- or fourth-rate books,  
Not Great Books!

Such trash couldn't possibly sully or scar  
The bright intellectual scutcheons  
Of Adler, Van Doren, Buchanan and Barr,  
And Hutchins.

—W W Watt  
circa 1938

Submitted by  
Richard D Weigle  
President





"I think (hic) ... therefore I (hic) ... I ...  
 (hic) I think I'll have another (hic)."

Idyll of the Great Monkey, or  
 It's not how long you make it,  
 it's how you make it long

The conflagration in the dining hall during an earlier lunch, during which I was moved to stentorian cadences, concerned the Great Monkey (to which some respond "Amen"). Ph, idolatry! Ganesha, the ape-god of learning, has overtaken the minds and hearts of some of our freshmen: where will it lead? And they have not even read Darwin yet...

The salient proposal: given any immortal ape (heretofore referred to as the Great Monkey) randomly striking the keys of an appropriate typewriter (ie, one with the necessary phonemes) for an indefinite period of time (eg, infinity, freshman lab, etc), the Great Monkey will reproduce the world's literature, as well as the collected works of bathroom graphittists and best-selling novelists. He, the Great Monkey, will be able to reproduce works in dead or obscure languages, eg, Beowulf, the Bardo Thodol (Tibetan Book of the Dead), Finnegan's Wake, etc.

Argument: since written works are combinations of symbols (either phonetic or pictographic), the random enterprise of the Great Monkey ad infinitum will, in playing out all possible combinations, be able to produce meaningful combina-

tions on the order of all extant literary creations. We may express the situation thus:

$$\{f(t) \lim_{t \rightarrow \infty} f(t) = 0\}$$

where "t" is time engaged in the enterprise, and "p" is the probability of meaningful combinations, expressed in percentage, on the order of the reproduction of all extant literary creations (as well as Jacqueline Suzanne's excretions). NB: the specification "extant" is for the ascertainable case; non-extant works or works that might have been written are more difficult to handle empirically.

Counter-proposal: Its not how long you make it, but how you make it long; that is, we must accurately distinguish between the qualitative and quantitative in this matter.

Argument: The possible number of meaningless combinations in the Great Monkey's enterprise far exceeds the possibility of any given meaningful combination's turning-up. For instance, if we specify a four-letter word such as — um — "damn" as a test case, and use "XYZQ" to represent a meaningless combination, we may observe that, in a "circular arrangement" of letters, to take four letters ordered "XYZA", "YZAB", "ZABC", "ABCD", etc, in a series, would yield 26 "non-

sense words". Each "nonsense word" would yield 24 other "nonsense words" if recombined in all possible ways (excluding duplications: try it!). Thus, in this relatively simple case, there are 624 meaningless combinations which could occur rather than "damn". All possible 4-letter combinations number in the tens of thousands. Consider the additional complexities of coming up with sentences, paragraphs, books in a certain order. The probability against would be astronomical.

Now, the important point. My freshmen interlocutors claimed that:

$$\{f(t) = p \cdot \lim_{t \rightarrow \infty} f(t) = 100\}$$

This is mistaken. They suppose duration to have a qualitative effect on certain things if the word "infinity" is invoked. One of these benighted fellows kept harping on infinity, against my objections, to such an extent that I thought he'd go on forever. In point of fact, the astronomical odds persist at each discrete duration, they do not change. The odds are not a function of time. Time characterizes some aspect of the enterprise, indicating a sequence of occurrences. Each occurrence is purely random, to the same extent at each point. Only the introduction of intentionability on the Great Monkey's part would challenge the fact that it's even unlikely he'll give a "damn".

Michael Blume

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Present: Feuchtenberger; Werner; Vander Veur; Allison; Oggins; Anderson; Kimble; Tonjes; Lobdell; Potkalitsky; Traeger; Franks.

The meeting was well attended this week. Besides having more than enough delegates to form a quorum, there were 7 people on hand to present themselves for the Student Instruction Committee, 2 to offer themselves as justices, and all of the candidates for Polity President who were there at the invitation of Ms Lobdell just to see how things worked.

1. The first order of business was to appoint someone to fill the vacancy on the Student Instruction Committee left by Ms Wade. Seven people presented themselves: S Anastaplo; R Krafft; R Putnam; J Kates; S Fields; C Brinkley; S Cooper. Each of them made a brief statement telling why they wished to be on the committee, what qualifications they possessed, what interests, where they came from, what other colleges they attended, what they thought of the Mollin-Williamson Greek text, and how well they played soccer — in short, almost anything that came to their minds. When all was said and done, the Council selected Ms Anastaplo. The others were reminded that the meetings of the Instruction Committee are open to all who wish to attend them. They are on Tuesday in the Library Lounge at 3:30. Be there.

2. Mr Werner was unanimously approved to be a justice. (Mr Werner himself tastefully abstained.)

3. Mr Kimble reminded the Council that the Film Committee Charter limits the amount it can spend on any one film to \$75.00 during the first 8 weeks of the semester. (Was it eight? Perhaps it was ten. Whatever.) In any case, he asked that this limit be suspended in light of the fact that the committee has made more than \$100.00 in profit this year (a big improvement over last year!) and that Mr Rada has before him an offer which could bring in six "blockbuster" films at \$100.00 each. Unfortunately, Mr Kimble did not know what these films were. No matter; the council showed its trust in Mr Rada's judgement and approved the motion to end the spending limit, Ms Anderson alone voting to the contrary.

4. Mr Feuchtenberger asked for \$7.50 for a Tristan & Isolde party. Plenty of people would be there, he assured us. Approved by all, Allison and Feuchtenberger abstaining.

# MEETING WITH THE ADMINISTRATION

11/4/76

Present were:

Ms Traeger, Ms Potkalitsky, Mr Ross, Mr Lively, Ms Nesheim, Mr Rote, Mr Feuchtenberger, Mr Franks, Mr Jackins, Mr Williamson, Ms Aitken, Ms Robertson, Mr Wilson

The in-coming and out-going Secretaries began the meeting; however, when Mr Rote and Mr Feuchtenberger entered, the shift in power became apparent, and Mr Franks left. (He wanted to go listen to Tristan und Isolde, anyway).

Mr Rote introduced the new Delegate Council officers: Mr Rote, President, Mr Feuchtenberger, Treasurer, and Ms Nesheim, Secretary. (C'est moi). Ms Anastaplo has been elected to the Student Instruction Committee. Mr Werner has been appointed Polity Court Justice.

Mr Williamson said, "Yes, there will be a Fire Drill." The date is now unknown; Dorm delegates are instructed to appoint Fire Marshals. Mr Ross wanted to know if he, as West Pinkney delegate, represents the Business Office. Mr Williamson said, "I don't think so", and Mr Jackins said, "Thanks!".

Mr Jackins reminds us that next Saturday, Nov 13, the Caritas Society will hold its annual Dinner and Ball. The Caritas Society, for those of you who don't know, raises scholarship funds for the College; the Dinner-and-wing-ding afterward is one of its fund-raising events. Since Caritas needs time to set up the Dining Hall for the Dinner, your dinner hour will be 4:30-5:30 pm. Also, the Board of Visitors and Governors meets that Saturday, and you may visit with them in the Dining Hall at lunch, if you like.

Ms Aitken, our Director of Admissions, proposed a Teachers' Weekend, something on the order of last year's Parents' Weekend. If enough interest is shown by students, then each of us will have the chance to invite our favorite high school teacher to come on down to see what it is we do here. A Saturday morning seminar will be held. Dorm delegates will be polling you to find out if you like the idea; if enough interest is shown, the Admissions Office will be glad to do most of the work in organizing the event. That's all.

Jody Nesheim

## WOMEN'S SPORTS by H Dopkin.

Oct 29: Amazons-3, DC's-0.

Ms Frame scored the first two goals for the Amazons. The third goal was unfortunate, but humorous. Ms Shapar, in her eagerness to do just the opposite, inadvertently tapped the ball through the wrong goal.

Nov 2: Nymphs-3, Amazons-2.

It seems that I made a poor decision last Tuesday. I chose to vote and consequently I missed the most exciting game of the season. This is the story that I heard. Once again, Ms Frame scored two goals early in the game and so it looked like another Amazon victory. However, several hand fouls in the Amazon penalty zone allowed the Nymphs to tie the score with Ms Krafft's successful penalty kicks. Sudden Death. Ms Eldridge kicked at the Amazon goal, the goalie had the ball and then she lost it and since Ms Eldridge lost no time in following up her initial kick with a goal, the Nymphs won. PS, Ms Perkins was there and she had fun.

Nov 4: Maenads-2, DC's-0.

Ms Ginsberg and Ms Stonesifer scored the two Maenad goals. This was the last game of the season and the Maenads finish as the 1<sup>st</sup> place team by several points. Much of the Maenad success must be attributed to Ms Lobdell. Ask anyone and they will confirm the facts; Ms Lobdell deserves the win. For two years she struggled with a team that was weak in many respects. Now her team overpowers the other teams not only in numbers, but in spirit as well. The Maenads have won because they have more than talent, they have Ms Lobdell.

## SPORTS

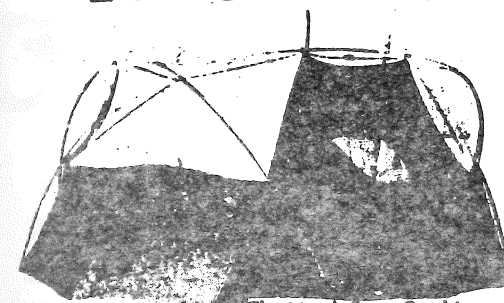
TENNIS: In Men's Singles our seedings were upheld at least through the semi-finals. Mr Auyang then eliminated Mr Kimble, and Mr Zenone eliminated Mr Elliott. In the finals, Mr Auyang won by a narrow margin over Mr Zenone, 6-2, 4-6, 6-4. In Women's Singles, Ms Katrina blunted a late surge by Ms Ross, to win 6-0, 6-4.

In Doubles, the Auyang-Zenone combo defeated Mr Littleton and Mr Dorfman, 6-4, 6-3. Double players improve with age, so in a few years the Littleton-Dorfman team will be tough to beat. They will keep on aging, whereas the students don't.

In a nutshell, the Guardians clinched the title with their two victories, and the Spartans failed to make it "interesting" with their three losses. The Druids recovered from a mid-season slump, and the Hustlers won big again! (They have not allowed a point in over two games!) The Waves, ever mindful of custom and precedent, lost two more.

This is the fifth straight year that the Guardians have won Football ... which is quite a feat, since none of their present players were here five years ago. And who could have predicted after their winning the title a year ago that Mr Harris would come back this year, or that Mr Elliott would abandon all the pleasure and profit of refereeing and return to the team? As we all know, any long winning streak requires a little luck here and there.

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## MEN'S SPORTS by Bryce Jacobsen

Soccer: Hustlers-3, Spartans-2. Good (?) things have been happening to Mr Rote lately, such as scoring two more goals in this game, to match those of Mr Kimble and Mr van Beuren. And Mr Dobyns seems to be in the right spot at the right time lately. His final goal, near the end of the game, did the trick.

Greenwaves-1, Druids-0. The Waves continue to put it all together, after their initial loss. They are now leading the league! This time it was Mr Weis who scored on a clean shot from a ball that had bounced out from the goal area, having been placed there by Mr Plaut's adroit corner kick.

The Wave fullbacks and goalie (Mr Perry) continue to frustrate the scoring efforts of their opponents.

Football: Guardians-20, Greenwaves-0  
Druids-20, Spartans-6  
Hustlers-27, Spartans-0  
Guardians-14, Spartans-7  
Druids-20, Greenwaves-14

It is possible that one of these games, such as the Druid-Spartan one, was 18-0. Our record keeping system, and our memory, simply could not cope with five football games in one week!

## LEAGUE STANDINGS

Football	W	T	L	Pts
Guardians	7	0	1	22
Druids	4	1	3	17
Hustlers	3	2	2	15
Spartans	2	0	4	10
Greenwaves	0	1	6	8

Soccer	W	L	Pts
Greenwaves	3	1	10
Druids	2	2	8
Guardians	2	2	8
Hustlers	2	2	8
Spartans	1	3	6

## THIS WEEK'S SCHEDULE

(Please note the changed times)

Football  
Monday 4:00 Spartans-Greenwaves

Soccer  
Thursday 2:30 Hustlers-Spartans  
3:45 Greenwaves-Druids  
Saturday 1:45 Spartans-Druids  
3:00 Guardians-Hustlers





- Sun: L- Scrambled Eggs, Spinach Tart  
       V Spinach Tart  
       D- Roast Beef, Liver & Bacon Sand  
       V Pinto Bean Casserole
- Mon: L- Navy Bean Soup, Cheeseburger,  
       V Deviled Egg, assort Cheese Plate  
       D- Veal Steak Italian, Beef Stew  
       V Swiss Cheese Croquettes
- Tue: L- Onion Soup, Fish Sandwich  
       V Macaroni Au Gratin, Stuffed Tomato  
       D- Sicilian Chopped Steak, Pork  
       V Chinese Veg, Brown Rice
- Wed: L- Chicken Noodle Soup, BLT Sand  
       V Tomato&Lettuce on Toast  
       D- Fried Flounder, Spaghetti  
       V Meatless Spaghetti
- Thu: L- Sloppy Joe, Clam Chowder  
       V Cheese Souffle  
       D- Fried Chicken  
       V Potatc Pancake w/Sour Cream
- Fri: L- Teen Twist, Veg Soup  
       V EggPlant Parmigina  
       D- Sweet&Sour Meatballs  
       V Soybean Casserole
- Sat: L- Grilled Cheese Sand  
       V Grilled Tomatoes&Cheese Sand  
       D- Ham, Salisbury Steaks  
       V Stuffed Green Pepper

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