The Pen and Scroll

VOLUME XXIX — LENOX, MASSACHUSETTS, TUESDAY, MARCH 18, 1958 — NUMBER 5

Climactic Winter Term



"You Can't, You Can't, Rupert! Can You?" photo by Kalischer

'Rope' Creates High Tension

If last year's **Mister Roberts** was one of the best play productions in ten years, then this winter term's presentation of **Rope** was one of the best in eleven. The acting, directing, and staging were flawless; and the entire play was a great tribute to the Lenox Drama Club.

Rope was presented on February 28 and again on March 1, with different casts. On Friday, Richard Dow played Brandon, and Robin Ros played Granillo. On Saturday, William Rousseau and Robert Hardman, respectively, played these parts. The rest of the cast did not change.

The play takes place in a London apartment in the present day. There, two Oxford students, Brando and Granillo have just murdered a classmate and placed his body in a chest. They are awaiting the arrival of their dinner guests, who include Sir Johnston Kentley, the murdered boy's father. Thus is the scene set for a tense and thrilling drama.

The first guest to arrive for the "party" is Kenneth Raglan (Dan Goff) who is an acquaintance of the two thrill-killers. He is followed by Leila Arden (Rosalind Ayers) who immediately draws the attention of the debonair Raglan. Next to arrive are the elderly Sir Johnston Kentley (Paul T. Shultz) and Mrs. Debenham (Mrs. Rutledge) who is a rather funny old non-conversationalist. The last to arrive is Rupert Cadell (Richard Currie), a lame writer of great intelligence and sardonic wit.

The butler, Sabot (Bruce Clarey), has set the food on the fatal chest, and the guests, after a few drinks and words, proceed to partake of the choice morsels over the final remains of Sir Kentley's son.

As the evening progresses, Granillo, who is already nervous by nature, becomes all the more agitated and begins to get completely drunk. Meanwhile, Rupert has become highly suspicious of the suave Brandon and his unsteady companion's actions.

When Sir Kentley receives word from his invalid wife that his son has not yet returned home, he prepares to leave and his pathetic exit gives more ignominy to an already dreadful crime.

After the conversation has turned to murder and several subtle and devastating references have been made to murderers and "rotting bones in old chests", the party breaks up and the guests depart.

When the guests are gone, Brandon tries to pull a drunken and slobbering Granillo together. This results in a heated argument which leads to the verge of blows, but the doorbell rings and Rupert reappears.

He limps back into the living room with his cane, and Brandon tries to get rid of him quickly. But it soon becomes apparent that Rupert knows all, and Brandon advances menacingly forward. Rupert raises his cane. In one fast move of the wrist, Rupert leaves Brandon holding an empty stick, while Rupert has a sword. Rupert demands to see the contents of the chest, but of course Brandon is reluctant to open it. Meanwhile, Granillo has had a complete breakdown and is lying prostrate

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Sixth Form Wins Final Debate

On Thursday night, March 6th, the final winter term debate was held in the gymnasium. The fifth form parried with the sixth form over the subject: Resolved: The death penalty shall be abolished from the law books of the land. The sixth form team, Charles Britton, David Smith, and Richard Currie upheld the affirmative side while the other team, Fred Wood, Almus Thorp, and Richard Dow had the negative side. The entire school attended this culmination of a winter's fine debating season and enjoyed it thoroughly.

The affirmative team got off to a very strong start as Charles Britton forcibly declared his side's stand, later winning the honor of Best Speaker for his decisive speech. The fifth form put up a strong defense, asserting the idea of "An eye for an eye and a tooth for a tooth." However, the suave and smoothly delivered speeches of the acclaimed sixth form team proved too much for them to overcome. Judging from the excellent caliber of this climactic event plus those that preceded it, next year's crop of cold blooded logicians should be really something to see as debating becomes an established success at Lenox School.

Important Alumni Meeting

Stuyvesant F. Morris '47, chairman of the New York Area Alumni Committee, has announced plans for a dinner for Lenox Alumni, parents and friends, to be held at the Harvard Club, 27 West 44th Street at 6:30 P.M. on Friday, May 16.

Over three hundred invitations will be sent by the committee to alumni, parents and friends of the School in the greater New York area, and a large turnout is expected.

G. Keith Funston, President of the New York Stock Exchange and former trustee of Lenox School, will be the principal speaker. The Rt. Rev. William Appleton Lawrence, retired Bishop of Western Massachusetts and trustee of Lenox School, and the Rev. Robert L. Curry, Headmaster, will also address the group.

Mr. Morris is with the **New Yorker** Magazine, at 25 West 43rd Street, and his home address is Brook Avenue, North Plainfield, New Jersey. Other members of the New York Alumni Committee are:

Alexander Piranian '50, McGraw Hill Publishing, New York

William I. Arnold '43, 46 Remsen Street, Brooklyn, 1

Herbert L. Smith III, 425 East 79th Street,

Charles Duncan Miller, Jr., Box 615, Smithtown, Long Is.

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Mrs. Kennard Conducts photo by Wood

Northfield Concert Smash Success

Participating for the seventh time in the annual Preparatory Schools Concert at Northfield on Saturday, March 8, the Lenox School Glee Club sang a program of varied songs. Represented besides Lenox School were Deerfield Academy, Kimball Union Academy, Mount Hermon School, Vermont Academy and Williston Academy. Songs which were sung ranged from light and humorous types to church music by Bach and Leisring.

The program presented was as follows:

Lenox School Glee Club

Drink to Me Only with Thine Eyes
Hoodah Day
Collegium Musicum
Good Night, Ladies

Deerfield Academy Glee Club

Lo, How a Rose E'er Blooming
Cindy
Sourwood Mountain
Russian Picnic

Kimball Union Academy Glee Club

Break Forth, O Beauteous, Heavenly Light (Bach)
Brothers, Sing On!
Student Prince Drinking Song
Set Down, Servant

Mount Hermon Glee Club

To Music
The Hunter's Farewell
By Moonlight
The Musical Trust
(American Folk)

Vermont Academy Glee Club

Behold That Star
Marching to Pretoria
Were You There?
Four Songs of America
(with brass choir)

Williston Academy Glee Club

Two Italian Motets
Sometimes I Feel Like a Motherless Child
Down in the Valley
Winter Song

The tone of the entire concert was set by the preliminary two songs with which it opened. The six schools sang with lusty vigor the traditional opening hymn, a **Prayer of Thanksgiving,** followed by the Welsh marching song, **Men of Harlech.**

The tonal qualities of all the clubs represented showed a gain and improvement over the program of last year. Most critics were also impressed with a higher type of musical selection and a greater variety of songs.

The Lenox School Glee Club made its finest impression to date. The attacks were clear-cut; the tone was strong and melodious; the tendency to flat, which was noticed in rehearsal, was almost entirely absent; and there was a vigor to the singing which the Club has sometimes lacked. The applause showed that the audience concurred in their enthusiasm for the club.

As always, the clubs of Mount Hermon, Deerfield and Williston were outstanding. This year we felt that Williston did its finest job, with a very sensitive interpretation of the Negro spiritual **Sometimes I Feel Like a Motherless Child,** and the **Winter Song** done in appropriate robust style.

Deerfield had a well-coordinated and well-shaded type of musical interpretation, especially well shown in **Lo, How a Rose E'er Blooming** (Praetorious), and in the inimitable Kentucky folk song **Sourwood Mountain.**

Mount Hermon got its tremendous "at home" applause rightly for the superb rendering of von-Othegraven's **By Moonlight** and **To Music** (Schubert).

Kimball Union Academy did best their Negro spiritual, **Set Down, Servant.** The tone was at times thin here, but the group had an enthusiasm which more than made up for this shortcoming.

Vermont Academy used a three-piece brass choir to accompany their **Four Songs of America,** a tour de force which left this reviewer cold. A brass ensemble has to be of the best quality and coordination for best effectiveness. The trumpet sound was sweet, but the total effect was not what was intended. The Vermont group sang well on the Thomas Talley **Behold That Star,** however, and gave forth with verve on the Marais march, **Marching to Pretoria.**

The concert was concluded by two more ensemble numbers, showing the clubs at their combined best. The Leisring **O Filii et Filiae** was sensitively interpreted with effective use of antiphonal alleluias. The 17th Century German hymn, **Ye Watchers and Ye Holy Ones** brought the festivities to a most impressive conclusion with a volume and clarity not soon to be forgotten.

The affair was preceded by individual club rehearsals, informal dances sponsored by Northfield School for Girls, and a joint supper in the Field House.

Headmaster's Column

The winter term which is hastening to its end is a clear-cut demonstration of what happens when a community throws itself away for the good of that which is better than itself.

The term had a rough start with many Christmas hang-overs and decisions not to return to school, or, if forced to come back, to do no work. Days and nights for three weeks were spent trying to settle boys down into the life of the community and get them to dig in and look beyond their own "miserable lot". We lost quite a few in this process, others finally decided to work, and a few have just quietly drifted along in the stream.

At the same time all this was happening to individuals, groups were getting squared away for community efforts in various directions. Rehearsals started for the term play and the glee club concert — many sour notes were heard and many sessions when nothing much seemed to be accomplished; lines were muffed or were late being learned. The hockey team had to rebuild from its losses felt by graduation a year ago and lost three of its first four games; basketball was losing too many close ones and that do-or-die attitude was only seen occasionally; the ski team was on its way from the beginning, but much work had to be done to prepare the Beartown area for meets and practice, and transportation was a problem.

By the end of January individuals had straightened out, and suddenly came results which one sees when a great effort is put into causes greater than ourselves. The hockey team started to win and rolled up a string of six victories, the basketball team won its last five games of the season, the ski team came through undefeated to the Easterns where we still have a long way to go, the play was a great hit with the audience, the glee club turned in its finest performance in history at the Northfield concert, and was a fine tribute to Mrs. Kennard for her six years of patient effort, smiling as well after those first sour and dismal showings as she did after the great applause for last week's fine production. Along with this have come improved grades for many who have caught the spirit of a driving community; debating has reached a new high, and the V and VI Form debate before the entire school was one of the finest school events I can remember.

Anyone who has been willing to lose himself for the sake of something greater has known real rewards and inner satisfactions, which in total have lifted the school to a height seldom reached, and we come to the end of the term in fine condition.

The effort to place the school at such heights does not, however, maintain it there. We know that to win athletic victories we have to stay in condition and we have to continue to practice as long as we compete. We may have been tremendous in our own league in cross-country, but we could ill afford to ease off as the Eastern meet proved to us.

One good marking period will not carry us for the year. It should only whet our appetites for more and better work with the books; a good glee club will not be good enough for the spring term and more rehearsals will be needed to be prepared for the schedule ahead. If the June play is to be better than the winter one, more intensive work will be needed.

This is an essential and vital part of life — to know the great inner feeling of reward which comes from being a part of a community which is giving of itself for things greater than itself, and that there can be no relaxing from this attitude or effort. A prayer which is answered does not mean we need not pray anymore until we need God again — prayer is a daily exercise and part of training.

We have scaled the heights this winter — may we be given grace and strength to find even higher levels in the future.

Many have earned a fine holiday ahead, and may I express my appreciation to the many who go far beyond and above what one would normally expect in the ordinary community. The effort and the spirit of those who have caught the vision make this no ordinary place in which to live, work, play and worship.

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EDITORIALS

Fifth Form And The Future

A most successful term comes to a flourishing end as the final **Pen and Scroll** is folded and mailed to its readers. It has been the more profitable of my two winter terms at Lenox and I am sure that it will stand out in my mind for its generally united spirit and refreshing stamina. This has been a complete change from the fall term which not only dragged from week to week, but also retarded the greatly needed change in pace for the Fifth Form. We began the term and the new year with a transition period, one which brought us from that academic and athletic slump of the fall term to this so highly spirited and fruitful one. The changes took place in every unit of the community: in the classrooms, in the athletic game schedules and daily practices, in the Glee Club (exemplified by the magnificent job at Northfield), in the Dramatics Club, with its production of ROPE, and at Trinity Church, where a marked improvement in both the responses and sincerity has been made. All these things and others have truly made this a most successful term.

More specifically, I would like to review the tremendous progress which has been made in the Fifth Form, the form which will be choosing, within three months, the school leaders for 1958-1959. I believe we have finally turned under our very poor, inherited characteristic of being completely derogatory and are establishing in its place the much more beneficial characteristics of leadership and cooperation. Although only part of the way to one inevitable goal, I believe the fact that a greater number of the form than ever before are stepping out to participate in and add to the spirit of many of the extra-curricular activities is proof that we will reach this goal in the coming term. For example, 45% of the Fifth Form are members of the Glee Club, and of the ten-member cast of ROPE, five were from this form. A fifth former has organized a small band, which is something that the school community has lacked for many years, and we have lead proportionately in such fields as church service and the St. Martin's Society. Now the much talked-about potential has begun to take on a more realistic aspect. But the fact still remains, we have not yet reached our goal, and there is still much to be done with the "miserable few."

To pinpoint our trouble, our form is made up, in part, by fence-sitters who neither add to nor detract from the community. They are merely dead souls who are awaiting the tide, but who are also absorbing much of the life and wealth of their surroundings. If this group were stirred up and properly lead, I am sure that it would be the principal deciding factor in the accomplishment of our objective. There are other things which we must overcome. The physical separation of the form, which is also creating a spiritual split between those who live in Schermerhorn and those who live in the New Wing, must be, in some way, overcome. I believe that the grant of universal fifth form smoking permissions, and the gift of some furniture for a commons room would greatly help in the establishment of our form as an efficient and cooperative unit. For the general welfare of the school, and particularly because we seem to dominate the work squad, I believe a more efficient disciplinary system should be set up which would act as a more successful deterrent to those who habitually "participate" (in many ways it is an organized joke). I believe that a loosening of the presently over-strict inter-dormitory visiting rule would surely help us unite. Along with this would go the acceptance of complete responsibility for theft and damage in either house, by the Fifth Form.

Basically, our requirement is just a bit more cooperation and aid to get the ball rolling, for we now have a common objective.

With a new term coming, I hope that the Fifth Form will have a particularly enjoyable vacation so that we may return ready to work as a unit, and take our goal.

Senior Privileges

Ever since I first came to Lenox I have noticed that the Seniors have practically no privileges outside of having coffee Wednesday, Saturday and Sunday mornings, and smoking between the prescribed hours in a designated room. Except for the prefects, the seniors have no other privileges.

I think the system that is applied here at Lenox has its strong points. I agree that if we are to be a Christian School we must all be on an equal plane. But I think there is a limit; the present size of the school has made it hard for the student body to be one "big happy family" as it was ten years ago. One can not act as a brother to his schoolmates for there are some whose names he does not even know. The trend now is to form the "family group" within the class. The feeling of oneness is still in the school, but it has diminished since the school's founding. This can not be helped, for it is progress.

Within this transition I think it would be good if the sixth form received a few more privileges. This would raise their "family groups'" prestige. I think that a lower former should have something to look forward to when he becomes a senior.

When I say "privileges", I do not mean going all out and letting seniors have a full run of the campus, but rather just a few small rewards to let them know they have attained a higher level than a lower former. I have heard it suggested, and I think it is a good idea, to have a tea and conclave with the masters every week. One week it could be held in the masters' commons room and the next in the sixth form's commons room. At this get together both groups could talk "man to man" rather than "master to student". To some, this might seem a small matter, but I think it would help relationships a great deal.

There are other things, such as letting the sixth form come into the dining room before meals along with the faculty and prefects, having a weekend per term, providing athletics do not interfere, and if study out is achieved, "sleeping in" for perhaps one breakfast a week, and study out for the entire form if the class average is seventy, unless one is on the blue list.

These are just a few suggestions and are not to be tried and accomplished in a week or a term or even a year. It will take time but eventually I think they will come about.

This subject has been bandied about for many years. Next year the school will reach its epitome as far as enrollment goes. I think this spring term would be an ideal time to experiment with these privileges to see if they could possibly work in future years. Eventually these must come about; why wait?

Letters To The Editor

Dear Sir,

I would like to point out the extreme injustice which took place in the trial of Calvin Coolidge Crickett. The method by which the Duty Master tried and executed Mr. Crickett is highly unfair, and against our Christian way of life. The trial, which was held in secret without a public notice, and with an illegal jury (since they were not his peers), shows the dictatorial and derogatory means to which the administration must stoop in order to impeach an unwanted member of the proletariat. I sincerely hope that you will do something about this degrading situation. It just ain't crickett.

Yours truly,

Paul West

Dear Sir,

On behalf of the Saint Martin's Society, I would like to acknowledge the editorial which appeared in the last Pen and Scroll concerning the candy store. I believe the workings of the candy store have been misunderstood, and that under the guise of Christian duty the editorial unfairly criticized the managers of the store.

Please note that the candy store is open for no more than ten minutes after dinner and supper, and fifteen minutes before the five-o'-clock study hall Monday through Friday. Please also note that the students who run the store spend thirty-five to fifty minutes per day at their job, which is nearly twice as much time as the average boy spends on his job.

Sincerely yours,

Fargo Rousseau

Editor's Note

New Printer Engaged

The Lamb Printing Company of North Adams, Mass., has been engaged to publish the PEN & SCROLL. The Lamb Company was hired after the former printer, the McClelland Press, had encountered numerous production difficulties.

The new printer has guaranteed one week delivery and the paper now has a regular schedule for production. The increase in price is small and the service is faster.

Point And Counterpoint

Tossing his hat in the general direction of the doorstop, which made a very handy coat-rack for one of Elmer's size, my new friend sauntered into the room. Clearing his throat, he announced, "I've got a purpose in mind in coming here, my friend. I'm a-thinking that it's time I took me a wife and settled down. And I understand you have a whole school full of them down the road a pace."

"I looked very closely at him before replying, and then answered: 'Yes, there is such a place, but I assure you, **you**'ll find it more than a pace away'!"

"Look, Squidlunk, as far as ants go, I'm not bad-sized."

"Granted, but no ant's going to go that far."

"Well, how else can I get a look at these young beauties?"

"Why, do what everyone else does, go to church."

"Church? I thought you went there to pray and sing and all that."

"Not really, Elmer. It's main purpose seems to be to establish better relations between the two schools."

"And do you think they'll let me in?"

"Why not?"

"Oh, I don't know. Maybe it's just a general ant-ipathy towards my kind, but I just don't feel welcome somehow. Besides, I almost got sent to Liberia by the Church once."

"What's so bad about that? I consider that an honor."

"Inside a mite-box?"

But against Elmer's protests, we went to church . . . late.

"Hey," Elmer whispered, "what's that guy up front hollaring about?"

"That's Mr. Whitman, Elmer, and he's trying to get the people to go to heaven."

"Doesn't like it here, huh?"

Before I could answer that one, Elmer let out a whoop. "Look at that one! Gahhhhhhh!!!!"

I looked, and try as I might, I couldn't see a thing in the direction in which he was pointing. "Which one? Where?" I asked.

"On the fourth seat in. On that girl's hat, see?"

Then I saw it. Some girl was wearing one of those green berets with the little tag on top, and it was to this tag that Elmer was referring. He thought it was a ladybug.

"Yehhh, mannnnn!" he bellowed.

"Shhhh, everyone's looking," I warned Elmer.

"Naw they're not, they're all asleep. How tall do you think she is?"

"Oh," I said, sizing up the girl's beret, "not more than a quarter of an inch."

"Gad, I hope. . ."

I interrupted, "What did you say?"

"Nothing. You interrupted — why?"

"Forget it. Go on."

"I hope she's not wearing high heels. She'd tower over me."

"Elmer, take it from me. Don't worry about whether she's high-heeled or not. Just make sure she's well-heeled before you get too serious!"

"How can you talk about her like that? Can't you see she's different?"

"In what way? Heh, heh, heh, does she have six feet or something, heh, heh, heh." I thought it was a pretty funny joke. Elmer didn't.

"And just what's wrong with having six feet?" he asked.

"Sorry, Elmer, only joking. Really," I continued, hoping to draw his attention away from my fox pass, "I think she's very attractive."

"You do, huh?"

"Yup, and I'll tell you what; I'll get a buddy of mine to introduce you to her, if you like."

"Would you?"

"Sure. When would you like me to do it, after the service?"

"No! I mean, well, you see, it's this way . . . I don't know too much about this dating, and talking with women and all that business, and I was hoping that you'd teach me a little about it before I met her!"

"Me teach you? Are you out of your mind? I don't even look at women, let alone associate with them!"

"Well, how about your buddy there that's going to introduce me?"

"Now there's a likely one. I'll see what I can do." And that's how this terrible affair all got started. I took Elmer to meet one of my friends, and get a few tips on how to play the foxes — I mean the field. These were the rules Elmer and I learned.

(1). Carefully write every thought, word, or deed which you perform during your waking hours and mail it at the close of each day to **her.**

(2). Carefully carve your initials into every piece of wood in the school and so cover the pages of your books with her name that reading is made into an exciting challenge.

(3). Growl at everyone you meet until you hear from her. Then walk in a fog. No fog being handy, a cloud of after-shave lotion and Bay Rum will do.

(4). Spend every penny Dad will advance you on a nightly telephone call to **her.** And be sure to follow the proper procedure in making your call. Never appear at all interested in what you are saying. Mumble so that the operator can't hear you. Lie down in the booth so that no one else will try and enter in the middle of your groaning, and above all, giggle! If you don't giggle, you might as well give up; you just aren't ever going to be a success in love.

The rules well in mind, Elmer decided to give his luck a try. I boosted him up to the receiver and deposited a coin for him. "Lenox 8220, please. Ima Insect."

Poor Elmer. I hadn't the heart to tell him that the object of his affections was not an insect at all, but a doodad on a hat. One of the girls had been told of Elmer's interest by my friend, however, and she took the phone. I must give her credit. She tried hard, but Elmer was too much for her. Here's what I mean:

(Elmer): "Hiiiiiii. . . . ."
(Ima): "He-he-he-he-he-he-he."
"He-he-he-he-he-he-he."
"I've missed youuuuuu."
"Did you miss meeeeee?"
"Ha!"

That did it. The gig was up, Elmer was down. His heart was broken. Poor feller, he just didn't have the strength to crawl back to my room; so I carried him, ever so gently, and laid him in my soap dish where he hovered between life and death for almost a week. Elmer's fine now: a slight loss in weight, perhaps a bit pale, and certainly much wiser. In fact, he said to me just a few minutes before I sat down to write this, "I've learned a great moral from this episode."

"What's that, Elmer?" I asked.

"All that wiggles are not women."

COMING ALUMNI DINNERS

A dinner for Lenox Alumni in the Berkshire County and home area has been scheduled for Friday, April 18th at 6:15 p.m. in the trophy room of the new dining hall at Lenox School. Donald G. Methven '44, of 66 Harryel Street, Pittsfield, is the Committee Chairman. Serving as co-chairman of this committee is Dr. Robert J. Tracy '32 of 211 Holmes Road, Pittsfield, the President of the Lenox Alumni Association. Others who have been asked to serve on this committee are:

William A. Carmichael, Louden Center, Albany, N. Y.

William G. Clifford, Lenox

S. Perry Cole, Jr., Cheshire,

Donald E. Crippen, 61 Marion Avenue, North Adams,

Robert K. George, 25 Holmes Road, Pittsfield,

Ernest E. Jones, Jr., 36 Beacon Street, North Adams,

Richard A. Lovett, 31 Linden Street, Williamstown,

Grant L. Mitchell, 118 Lower Beverly Hills, West Springfield,

Jacob Mosser, 5 Oak Street, Westfield,

A. Ramsay Petrie, Glen Road, Williamstown,

M. Lynn Richardson, 232 East Street, Great Barrington,

John J. Seymour, Lakeville (Connecticut),

Edward B. Sullivan, Jr., 66 Bangor Street, Springfield,

Rev. Robert S. S. Whitman, Lenox.

John N. McGann '30, of Flagg Road, West Hartford, Connecticut, and George I. Willis '31, of 1885 Asylum Avenue, West Hartford, co-chairmen of the Central Connecticut Alumni Committee, have announced plans for a dinner for alumni, parents and friends of Lenox School to be held on Friday, April 11, at 7 p.m. at the latter's home.

Invitations will be mailed to a large number of alumni, parents and friends of the school in Central Connecticut and Southern Massachusetts areas, and a sizeable turnout is expected. Speakers for the occasion will be announced at the time of this mailing.

Others who have been asked to serve as members of the Connecticut Committee are:

Richard Bolster, 19 Robbins Drive, Wethersfield,

William Kent Hackmann, 989 Yale Station, New Haven,

Richard J. Lomnitzer, 190 Trinity College, Hartford,

Everett D. Marvin, Jr., South Britain,

Richard A. Mitchell, West Street, Newtown,

John A. Rand, Salisbury,

George S. Rogers, Durham.

Thayer Triumphs Over Griswold

Winter term Lenox School Thayer-Griswold competition has drawn to a close with the Thayer team maintaining a thin lead. Several of the competitions were canceled, but none of the major events.

Basketball was won by Thayer in a clean sweep of Varsity and J.V. The scores were 80 to 17 and 39 to 35 respectively.

The points for the ski meet were awarded to Griswold, after a close competition, in which both teams were hampered by injuries and accidents. Griswold also was awarded

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Lenox, Massachusetts

Exploring Central America

On Sunday evening March 2, Lenox School was fortunate in having as guests Dr. and Mrs. Lorus Milne of the National Aubudon Society. The Milnes presented their motion pictures of the wild life of Central America in the Gymnasium after supper at which they were the guests of Mr. Curry. The lecture of Dr. Milne which served as the narration of the silent film was the second of two lectures that have been presented at the school by members of the National Aubudon Society. In their film, the Milnes have succeeded in capturing the atmosphere of Central America. Perhaps, I should not have said "wild life" because not a small part of the film was taken up with views of the natives of the area. The highly decorated ox carts are one of the chief characteristics of these countries, and Dr. Milne discusses them in some detail in his lecture. Much time is spent in the lecture discussing the various flowering plants of Central America and, with a technique whereby the shutter of the motion picture camera is opened every ten seconds or so, the audience sees different types of buds open beautifully only faster than they do in nature. Dr. Milne shows close up views of various active volcanos which exist in the Central American countries. With all this and much more, the lecture proved to be very entertaining and amusing. Furthermore, the Milnes proved themselves to be competent scientists as well as photographers, getting many "firsts" on observations of little-known species. The school needed no proof, however, as it enjoyed another in a series of very fine lectures.

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Play . . .

Continued from Page 1, Col. 2

on the floor, groaning and blabbering incoherently. His mind has snapped under the strain of the murder.

Rupert finally forces Brandon to open the trunk and see its bloody contents. Brandon appeals to his cynicism and disregard for life, but Rupert cannot condone Brandon's actions. He realizes what this will do to the benevolent old gentleman who was the boy's father, and his heart and mind are turned against the perpetrators of the foul deed. Police whistle in hand, he limps to the window to summon the bobby that is waiting down the street. Brandon falls to his knees and puts his head in his hands, slowly sinking to the top of the trunk. The words, "Yes, I know what I've done. Passionless, motiveless, clueless, and perfect murder!" run through his mind (done with a tape recorder) as the supercilliousness of his character melts away and he collapses.

As one can readily see, the problems of acting a play of this sort would be fearful. At any point during the production, the play could have become a melodramatic fiasco. Instead, it was carried out perfectly and it never entered the realm of the soap opera.

The most difficult part to play in the cast was Granillo. This part required three major acting devices: nervousness, drunkness, and a complete mental breakdown. The way that this characterization was treated was in good taste, and Bob Hardman did an excellent job.

William Rousseau, who played Brandon, had another very difficult job. His characterization of this suave and icy murderer was perfect. Rousseau's most difficult part was at the very end of the play, when he sank to his knees and fell on the chest while the words he had so confidently used earlier returned to his mind to jeer at him. This was carried off without a hitch.

Dick Currie had to characterize a cynical intellectual, while walking with a profound limp and wielding a deceptive cane. He did an excellent job as Rupert and deserves much praise.

The rest of the cast certainly did a wonderful job, and gave strong and effective support to the major players. Their acting added greatly to the finesse of the play.

Mr. Harold Fletcher directed the play, and he certainly gave the professional touch necessary to make this more than just a good play. His directing and casting made the play really shine.

Mr. D. H. Wood designed and helped build the set, which was imaginative and effective. He was assisted by Jimmy Braim who, with his stage crew, erected the set quickly and expertly.

Jacobus Arnoldus was the prompter, and he did a terrific job: he did nothing. No lines missed; no prompts needed.

Rope showed what the Lenox Drama Club can do with a good play and a good cast. This is a play that will not soon be forgotten at Lenox.

Alumni Meeting . . .

Continued from Page 1, Col. 3

William Beekman Young '46, 123 William Street, New York,

Lucien A. Hold, Jr., 33 Pawling Street, Cold Springs,

Robert U. Whitney, Jr. '37, Livingston, New Jersey,

Jerome D. Green, II, '41, 270 Park Avenue, New York

William G. Davis '32, Lawrence Hill Road, Cold Spring Harbor,

Richard G. Cholmeley-Jones '41, 152 East 84th Street,

Lawrence D. Rockwell, 100 Edgewood Avenue, Smithtown, L. I.

Harold S. Bowser, 333 West End Avenue, Ridgewood, N. J.

This committee will meet for a final session on March 21.

Thayer Triumphs . .

Continued from Page 3, Col. 3

another five points for the Varsity hockey game which Thayer conceded.

The final outcome in the point column of Thayer-Griswold competition for winter term was Thayer 8, Griswold 10. The totals are Thayer 16, Griswold 15.

The year's final decision rests upon the outcome of the remaining events in the spring competition. The schedule has not yet been decided.

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WINTER SPORTS SCORES -- 1958

VARSITY HOCKEY

0	Lasalle	6
9	Pittsfield High	1
1	Berkshire	2
2	Albany Academy	3
9	Suffield	3
4	Wilbraham	3
4	Albany Academy	1
7	Darrow	5
5	Hotchkiss	3
4	Pittsfield High	1
3	Troy High	7

cancelled:
Darrow
Salisbury
Williston
Loomis
Westminster
7-4-0

VARSITY BASKETBALL

57	Berkshire	62
58	Viewpoint	25
46	Salisbury	48
50	Watkinson	27
37	Millbrook	39
46	Cranwell	62
57	Williston JV	61
58	Hoosac	44
44	Salisbury	49
47	Darrow	41
55	Watkinson	54
45	Darrow	42
35	Windsor Mount'n	32
56	Westminster	45

cancelled:
Deerfield JV
Viewpoint
8-6-0

VARSITY SKIING

Triangular	1. Lenox	2. Pittsfield	3. Darrow	
Triangular	1. Lenox	2. Kingswood	3. Millbrook	
Quadrangular	1. Lenox	2. Drury High	3. Wellesley	4. Williston
Triangular	1. Lenox	2. Kingswood	3. Darrow	
Berkshire Intersch.	1. Lenox	2. Hotchkiss	etc., etc., etc.	
Triangular	1. Lenox	2. Williams Fr.	3. Darrow	

Cancelled: Williston, Berkshire, Salisbury. Postponed: Eastern Meet.
Totals: We have an overall record of 39-32-3.
There are 3 or 4 games left to play and 18 were cancelled.
6-0-0