The Pen and Scroll

VOLUME XXX — LENOX, MASSACHUSETTS, WEDNESDAY, DECEMBER 17, 1958 — NUMBER 3

School Life Accented By Special Events

LENOX AND ST. AGNES CLUBS SING ADVENT CHORAL SERVICE

December 7th, the second Sunday in Advent, marked the first public appearance this year of the full Glee Club, with its participation, along with the Glee Club of St. Agnes School, in the third annual Advent Choral Evensong at All Saints' Cathedral in Albany.

Both clubs had practiced long and hard for this service, but on the Tuesday before, the only chance the two clubs had to rehearse together, things did not sound promising. First, there is a tremendous contrast between the acoustics of our compact little chapel and that of the Cathedral, in which there is a considerable echo, and in which voices have to carry much further. Second, our club this year is larger than that of St. Agnes; and although the two clubs are comparative in quality, ours is noticeably stronger in volume. For these conditions we were unprepared, and we did not have sufficient practice time to become completely adjusted to them.

But—on our toes as we always are for the actual performance—we knew that to sing well we had to take these things into consideration and as a result the club put in a marvelous showing. Mr. Ames had us singing at a happy medium—we did not drown out the girls, yet our voices easily carried over the vast interior of the Cathedral.



GLEE CLUB AT ALL SAINTS — photo by Lohnes

A chanted service can be beautiful when done well, and this one was done to perfection. The Apostles' Creed and the Lord's Prayer were particularly effective sung on one note to a constantly changing organ accompaniment. Done this way, even the chanting achieved an air of simplicity which is most desirable.

Following the order of evening prayer, Mr. Curry gave a short address explaining why so much emphasis is put by these two schools on the Advent season. He spoke out against the widespread commercialism apparent even before Thanksgiving in the preparations of the American people for Christmas, stating that it contradicts the entire policy of the institution which originated the Christmas holiday in the first place, the Church itself. The right way is obviously to build up for the great religious holiday of Christmas in accordance with the teachings of the Church; this approach to Christmas is essentially what Advent is.

The St. Agnes Glee Club then opened the choral portion of the service with a surprisingly strong interpretation of Johann Sebastian Bach's "Prepare thyself Zion," a fine spirited chorale with an organ accompaniment typical of the master that was Bach. Following this, the girls demonstrated their fine tone quality with "Ave Maria" the familiar words set to a haunting, beautiful modern melody by Kodaly. Finally the girls sang Healey Williams "Rejoice Greatly", much like the Bach in both its composition and their interpretation. The Lenox Club followed with an excellent performance of both the beautiful melody and the well-known organ obligato accompaniment of Bach's "Jesu, Joy of Man's Desiring." The Club continued with "Adoramus Te" by Palestrina, and redeemed itself for the Choir's unsuccessful performance of the same at Trinity Church that same morning. We had no trouble at all with Bach's "Now Let Every Tongue Adore Thee" ("Sleepers, Wake"); our certainty of it brought the strong beginning, the singing middle section, and the triumphant climax into one beautifully-executed whole.

The combined clubs now dispelled numerous doubts by a fine performance of Titcom'b difficult Advent Carol, "Say To Them That are Of a Fearful Heart" (from the lesson for the day), which had been a chief source of worry in rehearsal. Hardly anywhere in this are any two parts doing the same thing at the same time. The two clubs, unsure of the pitch, got off to a very weak start on Bach's "How Shall I fitly meet Thee"

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Mr. Jesse Speaking — photo by Lohnes

Mr. Jesse Speaks To Athletes

The Athletic Dinner saw the largest turn-out of parents for such an event. About three hundred were served in the dining hall, which was filled to capacity. After a long time getting started, the Headmaster welcomed the guests and thanked those who had arranged the dinner, including the "A" section of the work squad. After this, grace was said, and the gathering went to work on roast beef and pineapple meringue.

Afterwards the athletic awards were given out. The first to receive them was the Junior School soccer team with a record of two wins and four losses. The next was one of the best J. V. soccer teams that the School has seen in a long time, having an undefeated season up to its last game. Football, which has not had a very good record for ten years, has finally seen a glimmer of light glowing in its J. V. team, which sported a record of four wins and one loss and were third to receive letters. The Varsity football with all of its weight received letters fifth, along with some confusion in the call for Ali Baba, who appeared in the form of Hammond, the team's manager. The varsity soccer team were last to receive their letters, ending the season with a nine won and one lost record. It was probably the highest scoring, most powerful team the School has seen. Pal Gallo alone scored more goals than any other team in previous history.

Mr. Curry then introduced the speaker, Mr. Jesse, the varsity football coach at Trinity College. He has been coaching the College teams for twenty-seven years. In his talk Mr. Jesse took much time to say that the youth of today are spending too much time living a soft life. "Youth are old before their time." They spend hours in front of television screens and little in competitive sports which teach sportsmanship, competition, and "esprit de corps". Sports teach teamwork to individualistic youth, but competitive sports are on "the downgrade." In

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Duchess Celebrates Seventieth

Sunday, November 9, was the seventieth birthday of the Duchess. Preparation for this event started well over a month before with a message going out to all the alumni and friends of the school, asking for cards and letters. The response was somewhat overwhelming. By the weekend of her birthday, over a hundred and thirty-five cards had arrived, and more were to come later.

Friday, November 7, was the date set for a surprise party given by the school. The Headmaster invited the Duchess to his house that night for supper with some of the "old guard." But after being picked up at her house after chapel, the Duchess found herself being taken to the school dining hall for a banquet. As she entered the room, her surprise was great. But, bearing up under it, she reached the head table where, before the meal started, Mr. Curry presented her with "her favorite down through the years"—a bouquet (Four Roses).

The meal itself was among the best ever served, with the fixings of a real celebration. The tables were set especially for the event; and above all, the cake, which the baker made for the Duchess, was beautiful. It weighed eight pounds and had all seventy candles on it.

Toward the end of the meal, the cake was wheeled out from the kitchen on one of the carts. The Duchess, with the assistance of Mr. Gleason, was able to blow out the candles, although her excitement was evident throughout. It was decided that the cake was too delicious looking to eat, so it was allowed to remain whole for a while.

Mr. Curry then presented Duchess with the letters and cards from friends and alumni. Along with these, he gave her a scroll containing the signatures of all the students and faculty. Still regaining her breath, the Duchess could only say, "Man! Oh, Boy!"

Then the Headmaster gave her in behalf of the school a combination screen-storm door for her house. She had been saving to buy this, expecting to be unable to purchase it before spring.

On this note, dinner ended. But the celebration didn't. The masters and Duchess went down to Mr. Curry's house for tea.

Throughout the rest of the weekend, cards and letters continued to come in. Her house, which is always filled with students and friends even during a normal week, was crowded with visitors. The cake, which was in her kitchen, decreased in size with tragic speed. On Sunday, which was the real date for her birthday, Duchess was invited to have lunch with the student body again.

In commenting on her birthday, the Duchess said that if she was

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DUCHESS MOUNTS HER ATTACK — photo by Burns

Delegates Sent To Northfield

The Northfield Conference is held each year in order to provide an opportunity to discuss some of the problems that exist in our lives today. The conference is organized and conducted by the Council for Religion in Independent Schools, and is held in the Northfield Hotel in Northfield, Massachusetts. It began this year on Friday, November 21, and ended Sunday morning, November 23, with a church service at the Mount Hermon School Chapel. The theme of the conference was: Who am I Really, and How Do I Relate to Others?

The conference consisted of a series of three lectures, each followed by group discussion and then a question forum. After each lecture the delegates from the various schools divided into sixteen different discussion groups of eight boys and girls. In these group discussions they reviewed what the speaker had said and brought up questions to ask him during the open forum later.

The conference speaker this year was Mr. William Coffin, former chaplain at Andover and at Williams College, now chaplain of Yale University. He is a very convincing speaker, and the topics

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Pen And Scroll

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COMMUNISM: HARD TO LICK

Communist Russia is not ready for war, but the time will come. It is written into the communist code that their ultimate goal is to suppress all peoples. When the time comes, America will be shockingly awakened. Why?

The whole of Russia's efforts go toward manufacture. All the citizens work—hard. The government, powerfully totalitarian, tells the people what to do: you are assigned your vocation. This "democratic centralism", an expression claimed by Stalin, means that all the lower populace must obey their directors from above: subjection of the majority to the minority—which is not really democratic at all. The U. S. S. R. has an "economic plan"—a forceful advantage over the United States. This carefully thought out plan operates so that the government will declare that in five years, for instance, the wheat supply will be doubled, or that steel production will be upped one million tons next year. The United States operates according to the law of supply and demand; thus if fewer automobiles are manufactured, as during 1958, steel production falls way off, decreasing the national quota.

Surprisingly, the communist party in Russia is a very small elite organization comprising only three per cent of the total population of the Soviet Union. The seven million members aim to keep the party small and to guide the nation in cultural, political, and economic activities. The party's primary goal is to achieve communism; in other words, it aims to have everybody receive what he needs while contributing work for the whole, for the party: this is why both husband and wife work. The children attend school diligently: an excellent education is offered the more assiduous students to continue on in their studying. (There is no separating of family units, as there is in Red China.) The philosophy is that of struggle, struggle, and always struggle, until the effort will eventually be worth the goal.

Party membership is very difficult to come by, explaining the small percentage of members. An individual must strongly desire to become a member, especially as there are ten heavy duties required of each. First of all, though, in order to be eligible a man or woman has to be recommended by three members of the communist party who have been members for at least three years: these recommendations are scarce, because if the candidate does not turn out to be satisfactory, those who recommended him are embarrassingly discharged from the party. Therefore, anybody who is a member is pretty sure to be a good one, and to be a member is a real mark of distinction. One desiring membership applies at his place of work, called a cell (of the Party), where he contributes in his activities. If accepted, the individual, being put on trial probation for a year, assumes the ten duties: he is to guard the entity of the Party; he is to be an active fighter for Party decisions wherever he may be; he must be an example at his work (for instance, he must be the best machinist or the best teacher, etc.); he must strengthen contact with the masses by bringing down the decisions of the Party to the people, fully explaining the teachings or dictates; he must meditate on party doctrines and constantly advance his own understanding of the Communist teachings; he must observe Party and state discipline, and must be a good citizen in relation to federal laws; he must strive to develop self-criticism, and more important, must point the finger at those who do not live up to their word and report failings in other people (if necessary he must turn in his own father); he must be honest (only) to the Party—that is, within the Party; he must keep party and state secrets more sacred than family bonds; and last, but most important, he must carry out all his duties and directives no matter what the Party hierarchy asks him to do.

There can be no challenge to Party decisions: only in how to carry them out. Weakening factions within the party are not allowed; anybody may criticize (freedom of speech) but must not get anyone else to agree with him. This prohibition of dissention alone greatly strengthens the unity and power of communism, already an overwhelming force. The Communist Party is an asset to leadership because of the quick and easy transmission of ideas and orders right down from the top command, consisting of a handful of dictators, to the various cities and even down to the small cells where the individuals work. It seems as though this communistic plan is so rigorously and tightly knit together as to be invincible: its forbidding requirements, active participation, aggressive motion, make a foreboding power.

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FACULTY COLUMN

By Robert L. Curry

The end of a term is always a time to look back in order to see and evaluate what we have done. The record reveals some interesting events which I hope show some trends. We had the finest soccer team in the history of the school, and certainly the most powerful unit we have ever seen. The second issue of the Pen and Scroll this term was, I think, the best we have ever produced. Our first hockey game was played on the earliest date in recorded history. The Consolidation Fund has seen the largest number of graduates contributing, with the highest amount ever given by the alumni as we close the first phase of the drive successfully. Our own dance band has made a real hit at all school dances this fall. The Friends of Lenox have contributed a record amount to the school and given the Infirmary a real "lift."

What is not so easy to record are the changes taking place within the individual members of the community. We can see many new boys settling down and getting themselves organized and understanding what it is we are trying to do here. Others are still battling within themselves and fighting this matter of education. It would appear that the school has had a term of growth and change, and that we have gained considerable ground since we came together in September. My hope is that we may proceed from here after the Christmas holidays and not have to spend the month of January fighting long "hangovers." Last year many boys slipped back a long way over the vacation period.

The end of the term also is a signal to look forward and readjust your sights to new needs and vision which comes as a result of a term now gone into history and fact.

While the exact figures are not available, the Consolidation Fund has raised $250,000 for the most successful fund raising effort in our history. This allows us for the first time since Lenox opened its doors in 1926 to be free of debt, and the Rice Wing is now free and clear of all obligations.

We now enter phase two of this three year campaign. Our two top needs now are for classroom space combined with laboratories for science as well as science equipment, and secondly a field house where we can get all our athletic facilities together in one place and remove the burden from cramped quarters in St. Martin's Hall. The Board of Trustees has approved in principle these projects for 1959, and the architect is now at work on sketches and preliminary plans for the discussion and decision of the Board. It is my hope that we will have these two units for next fall—certainly the classroom and laboratory space we must have for our present enrollment. You will receive shortly the 1959 "Lenox in Portrait", which is the appeal for the science project. It is also we think the best view book we have produced and we hope that you will enjoy it, and we are using it for our catalog for 1959 together with some other material.

The expansion of the school for 1959-60 will definitely slow down. I do not expect that the enrollment next September will be more than ten boys over what it is currently. This increases the problem of admissions because it means we will take fewer new boys next year, and our inquiries for each month break all records for comparable months in the past.

At the end of the fall term it is time to pause and give thanks and to send greetings to all our friends, parents, alumni, and others who remember the school and support its work. The forward strides made since 1951 reveal one miracle after another, and it has all been made possible by the Spirit moving within the hearts and minds of men. For this we wish to take this opportunity to say "thank you" once again, and to wish you all a Merry Christmas and a Happy New Year.

HE AIN'T UNDERSTOOD

There is currently a lot of talk going around about what is happening to the upcoming generation. Most of this talk associates today's teenagers and young adults with either the "beat generation" or the "black leather jacket" set. If by some chance a teenager misses being dumped into these categories, there are always the hot rodders and the local chapter of the J. D.'s for him to be associated with.

Such talk as this, I feel, is doing a great injustice to teenagers in general. There is not anymore wrong in wearing a leather jacket and a long hair cut than there is in wearing a sack dress or a pony tail. Everyone who wears a leather jacket is not necessarily a juvenile delinquent; he does not necessarily go around robbing old men and women nor does he have to throw bricks through peoples' windows. But because some of the few teenagers who are juvenile delinquents do wear these things, anyone who wears one is automatically associated with them.

In the same way every young person who owns a hot rod does not go around racing over our highways causing innocent motorists to have accidents. The fact is the great majority of our hot rodders belong to the National Hot Rod Association and do their racing in safe and controlled places.

Those who are kind enough not to label the upcoming generation with the above titles merely say that our generation is a big melting pot, devoid of leadership and of individualism. These people do not realize that this is forced upon us. The trend in our country and perhaps the world is towards a norm. We have the model home, the model family, the model car, the model father, the model school, and even the model teenager. But not everyone wants to be a model. Some people wish to express themselves as being different, but if they are too different they are looked down upon. Thoreau went to Walden to meditate, but if today he were around and went to a "beat nick" colony, he would be labeled a quack.

When a reporter asked Dick Clark of American Bandstand why he was so popular and well liked by teenagers, he gave this answer: "I try to understand them." Perhaps if more people tried understanding the teenagers instead of condemning them, there would be less of this talk. Perhaps if more people tried to understand the leather jacket, the hot rod, and the Bohemian, there would be less of this talk. To carry it one step further, perhaps if adults of America and the adults of the world

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Point And Counterpoint

To err is human, but when the eraser wears out before the pencil, you are carrying it a little too far.

* * *

Too bad it's past the cider season, eh, Henry? You miss it, we'll bet.

* * *

"Would you care to contribute to the Indian Relief Fund, Mrs. Custer?"

* * *

The tallest drink: Vodka and milk of magnesia. A Phillips screwdriver.

* * *

Mr. Wood: A fool can ask more questions than a wise man can answer.

Bane: No wonder so many of us flunk your exams.

* * *

Mr. Higgins was seen near the ski jump one day, sprinkling a purple dust over the ground.

"Why are you sprinkling that purple dust on the ground?" asked a new boy.

"To keep the lions away," answered Mr. Higgins cooly.

"But sir," countered the NB, "there haven't been lions in Massachusetts for thousands of years."

"Lucky thing," said the master. "This stuff doesn't work very well."

* * *

"For what was Louis XIV chiefly responsible?" asked Mr. Ramsbotham.

"Louis XV?" asked Maffei.

* * *

"Gumslugfig," he said as he opened the squeaky door. "This is the loudest thing in the study hall besides Mr. Ramsbotham." The fluorescent lights, ranging in colors from white and pink to burned out black, cast an eerie glow on his face, which was contorted with fear. The master approached with deliberate steps, grasped him by the lapels, and rasped, "Got a match?"

"No, sir, but I have a Surefire Lighter with TCP, that lights in a jiffy, burns upside down, inside out, has seventeen jewels and Body by Fisher."

"That right? Well, got your admission ticket to study hall?"

"N, no."

"That will be fifty cents. Now, how about an excuse for being late."

"Nope, Sir."

"Fill out Form 68675H3-1 and report tomorrow at Schermerhorn for lawn mowing, window washing, floor sweeping, dish making, car fixing, cellar cleaning, wall painting duty."

"uh-huh, Sir."

"All right, find a seat, deposit a quarter, and sit down."

"urrp."

The master prowled around the room for a while, then noticed that the latecomer was shivering.

"What's the matter for you?" he asked pleasantly.

"I got that itchy-twichy feeling," was the answer.

"What else?" the master boomed.

"I'm cold. Say, why do you always boom when most people talk?"

"That's none of your business. Now, move next to the hot air register so that you can get warm if any heat sneaks out." The master shuffled to the thermostate and pressed the low button. A sign came on, "Hi yourself." Unable to restrain himself, he lost his temper and gave it a double red.

But life continued, and everyone went on studying as hard as usual. "Tomorrow I'm going to

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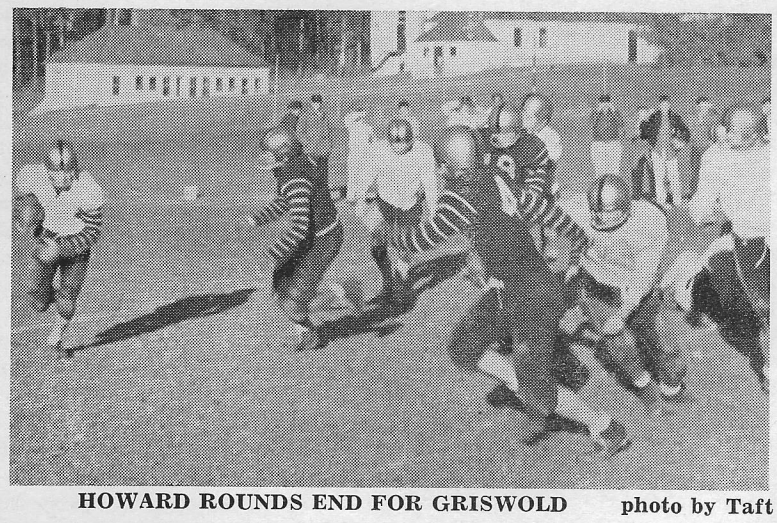
Thayer Leads At End Of Fall Intramural Season

As in past years, intramural competition in sports began this fall after the regular season ended. Two teams, Thayer and Griswold, named after former trustees of the school, compete with each other in all the sports played here. Led by a captain elected from and by the team, each unit tries to defeat the other by scoring enough credit points. A victory in a varsity sport awards the winner with five credit points toward the much desired Thayer-Griswold Trophy Cup. Junior Varsity victories count three, while the Junior School games are valued at two points each. In actual fact, few of the hardy athletes that venture onto the playing fields are thinking of these credits towards the cup. Most are out just to beat the other team to a pulp and so prove the superiority of their own.

This fall soccer players turned out in football gear to aid the regulars' battle for the win. Unfortunately, the Varsity football game, the only Thayer-Griswold football played, ended deadlocked 0-0. Both teams, though seemingly mismatched, could not score. Thayer, ably captained by the Varsity quarter-back, Fred Wood, advanced down the field in "meat-grinding" plays. Much yardage was gained by Dan Goff in plays directed through the center of the line. Griswold, however, relied mainly on John Dickinson's "pitch-outs" to fast Roger Howard who would sweep wide around the ends for much yardage. Both lines performed well, even though some positions were covered by inexperienced individuals. Spirit remained high throughout the whole game and at times bubbled over into short bursts of temper which were quickly quelled by coaches, who were acting as referees.

Junior School soccer followed football and was taken by Thayer (2-1). Fought energetically by both sides, the game was exciting — especially for the nervous coaches, who paced the sidelines shouting words of encouragement. The ball was booted from one half of the field to the other. Thomas Walker scored the first goal for Thayer. George Hill also played superbly for the victors.



HOWARD ROUNDS END FOR GRISWOLD photo by Taft

There was a lapse of one day between the Junior School and Junior Varsity soccer games. Both the J.V. squads were composed of many converted football players. The game began as little more than a frenzied rush for the ball, but as the novices learned to aim the ball, play subsided into a decent but rough soccer game. Thayer was the first to score, and it continued to make goals as the game progressed. The final tally indicated that Thayer had gained another victory.

The last game was Varsity soccer. Thayer and Griswold met on a rain-soaked field that was soon to resemble a Mississippi mud flat. This was the one match that at first glance appeared to be slightly uneven. With the varsity goalie Pete Reardon (114 saves out of 132 shots) and high scorer Pal Gallo (21 goals) plus many of the season's regulars, Thayer seemed to be potentially superior to its opponent. But in Thayer-Griswold competition there is no such thing as an "edge." Spirit in these games can easily determine the outcome. Each team fought hard against the other squad and the mud. Chip Shannon, goalie for Griswold, performed exceptionally, but a few shots were allowed to slip by. At the other end of the field, Peter Reardon did his job in the cool way he always has, but goals slipped by him, too. Serving well in the center half-back position, Robert Parker did much for Griswold by setting up two scoring plays. Siegfried Herliczek was his opposite equal on Thayer. Griswold's line was bolstered by the presence of Sandy Purdon, who did an outstanding job in the center forward position. For Thayer, Pal Gallo and Jacobus Arnoldus did superb jobs in the forward line. The reconditioned football players surprised many a veteran soccer player with their ability. After sloshing and sliding through four rugged quarters, Thayer won, as anticipated.

Thus the first third of the year's intramural competition was ended. Thayer claimed victory over all the decisive contests and now leads Griswold by the impressive margin of ten points.

Soccer Season Ends At Albany Academy

The Lenox School Varsity soccer team completed its season with nine wins and one loss! Its final game was played on November 5 at Albany Academy, in Albany, New York. The game was an exciting one, and at one point Lenox was losing 2 to 0. During the first half, Lenox played very poorly because the team had not had practice for three days, due to snow. At the half, Lenox was losing 2 to 1. The members of the squad knew that they couldn't lose this game if they were going to have the best soccer season in the history of the school. Thus the second half showed a marked improvement in their play. The score was tied and there were only minutes remaining in the game. With a sudden burst of energy Lenox scored. Albany tried desperately to tie the score again, but they were unsuccessful. When the horn blew, signaling the end of the game, Lenox had come out the victors, 3-2.

That same day the Junior Varsity soccer team went to Albany to play their Jayvees. The J.V. up to that point had had an undefeated season. They, too, wanted it to be the best J.V. soccer team in the school's history. The game was filled with much excitement and many goals were almost made by each team. They were well matched, and it was predicted that only a lucky combination of kicks and passes would determine the victor. Lenox was never able to score, thus ruining their undefeated season.

Also, the Junior School soccer team came to Albany with the varsity and Jayvees. The Junior School had had a tough season and had lost to some excellent soccer teams. Up to this game, the Junior School had won one game and lost four. The Albany Academy team, despite the record, was faced with

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Seasonal Look

It is puzzling, but there is almost inevitably more true spirit and enthusiasm exhibited during the few games of intramural competition than there are during the entire regular season. This fall was no exception. Conscious effort on the fields was lacking in many places on frequent occasions during the fall (as discussed in the last issue), but there were no signs of indifference in any of the Thayer-Griswold games. There was an obvious, almost amazing awakening on the part of all participating in the contests. All the reserved vigor and life from the regular season overflowed, and the result was a superb spectacle. Nothing is more enjoyable than an athletic contest in which all, not just a few, are using every ounce of strength and ability. It is a pleasure to witness such a game, aside from its being a superior game from the player's viewpoint also.

Much of the enthusiasm of the players can be attributed to the observers. Any competitor will tell you that much of his incentive is gained from the crowd's responses and cheering. A crowd should not have to be present to urge the players to greater endeavors, but the fact is that it surely helps. A silent field is not the right atmosphere for soccer or football and the people on the sidelines were by no means silent two weeks ago. If the observers were not screaming praise at their own team, they were directing light jeers and sarcasms at the opponents. Egos were high and excitement was at its pinnacle in many cases. To have noise on the field, there have to be numbers; and there were many who had dragged themselves from something else to participate. This they had not apparently been able to do for many games throughout the entire season.

All the Thayer-Griswold games were examples of a complete rebirth in enthusiasm, but the most striking was the football game. Energy and aggressiveness which had not been present in scheduled games was overabundant. Apathy was nowhere, and there was a burning desire to win displayed by both units. The "get mad" phrase which had been so common during the season was replaced by "cool off, kid" as teammates tried to calm the tempers of the overenthusiastic. Sharp blocking and tackling which had been tragically lacking in times before were seen everywhere, and players were more quick to get up and pursue after having been hit.

The Junior School soccer game should also receive recognition, as it indicated the height of enthusiasm in the younger boys of the school. Playing was rough and fatigue was overcome in many cases by mere force of will. Again, the will was in the game as well as on the sidelines.

The Thayer-Griswold competition was a turning point in the school's active spirit. Before it there had been indications of great school spirit exhibited before the games. Many demonstrations, parades, chants, and construction of signs, had been the Friday night agenda; but most of this had died in the night, and was nowhere to be found at game time. The intramural competition showed this spirit in actual use on the field — it had emerged from the heart of the individual in the form of supreme effort.

Winter Schedule Commences

Hockey

The Varsity hockey team started off its 1958 season against the Hoosac School on Wednesday, December 3. The Lenox team made a fine showing considering the fact that they had only practiced twice. Rick Middleton, junior first line center, scored the first Lenox goal twenty-one seconds after the opening face off. As the game continued, the offensive pressure applied to the Hoosac team took its toll. During the second period the Lenox second line scored twice. Sandy Purdon, sophomore center, scored one goal and assisted on the other. The Hoosac defense tightened up during the third period and the Lenox third line scored only one goal. Henry Ryer, returning goalie from last year, was called upon for only five saves during the game. Last year he had a record of 184 saves against 22 goals.

On December 6, the Varsity was decidely over-confident as a result of its easy victory over the Hoosac School. During the first few minutes the team played poorly and it took a goal by Darrow to awaken them. The second line, centered by Purdon, bounced back to score a minute later. This line again scored in the closing seconds of the first period to put Lenox ahead 2-1.

Darrow tallied first in the second period to tie the score. The second line, playing its life-saving role, hit the mark as Purdon soloed. The rest of the second period was slow and broken up by several penalties.

The Lenox first line finally came alive in the third and final period with two quick goals by Butler and Middleton. With only seconds to play, Darrow scored again, but to no avail. The final score was Lenox 5, Darrow 3.

Basketball

Wednesday the Varsity basketball team opened its season with a home game against Stockbridge School. Since this was the initial game of the year for both teams, they were out to start the season off with a victory. Coach Sawyer's starting team consisted of Albert at center, Baumann and Friel as forwards, and Ramsey and Captain Reardon as guards. At the end of the first quarter, Lenox was leading Stockbridge by twelve points. The Lenox offensive was accented by poor passing and an inability to find the correct range for their shots. At the half the score had not increased any considerable amount, but Lenox still led by ten points.

In the second half the Stockbridge team switched to a zone defense in an attempt to stop the Lenox team's occasional scoring sprees. Again poor passing and a general lack of "heads up ball" were the factors which prevented Lenox from running up an overwhelming score. At the end of the third period, Lenox still had the lead, but the margin was cut to nine points.

In the final quarter Stockbridge came out with a full-court press in an attempt to stop Lenox from scoring at all. This maneuver was not very effective, and Lenox continued to score. A late rally by Stockbridge closed the gap to seven points, but several well executed plays in the closing minutes of the game recovered the lost points and the final whistle found Lenox with 50 and Stockbridge with 38.

Sat., Dec. 6, the Varsity Basketball team traveled to Berkshire to play its arch rivals. Lenox has always had difficulty in defeating Berkshire, but this year the team was "up for the game." The first minutes of the game proved to be a stalemate until Captain Reardon broke the deadlock with a foul shot. Immediately Berkshire scored a basket which proved to be the first of many. At the end of the first quarter, Lenox was losing by 12 points. The second period was similar to the first; only the Berkshire offense improved and at the end of the period Berkshire was ahead by 6 points. During the third period Lenox fell apart and Berkshire ran up a lead that was as large as 22 points.

The fourth quarter was by far the best played by the Lenox team. Switching from a man-to-man to a zone defense, Lenox was able to stop Berkshire's scoring combination, based primarily around the center, who scored 21 points. The final period was played quite evenly, but the lead amassed by Berkshire in the three periods was insurmountable and the final score was Berkshire 51, Lenox 32.



BAUMANN TAKES A SHOT photo by Steinman

Milne Narrates New England Field Trip

The most recent lecture at Lenox was presented by Mr. and Mrs. Torus Milne of Dearban, New Hampshire, and was entitled "A New England Field Trip." Held in the gymnasium, the lecture was supplemented by a motion picture for illustration while Mr. Milne narrated. The first scene consisted of a frozen Vermont lake, from which workers of an ice company were removing large blocks of the frozen liquid. Quickly the scene shifted to the spring thaw, with the water from the melting snow swelling a stream and rushing through the woodlands. At this time many things, dormant during the winter, emerge. Various forms of plant life, such as daffodills and lady slippers, open their petals to the soft spring air, while such creatures as mantices, the industrious honey bee, and ants prepare for the warm days ahead. The art of maple sugaring was also illustrated and explained in detail.

The cycle of the year continued and we entered the summer months when, in the wooded areas, we observe certain types of animal life at their height: ucropia moths, sparrows, plants and dogwood trees. Still summer, the scene changed to Barnstable, Massachusetts, on the Atlantic coast, where sand dunes and the variety of vegetation and creatures that lived on them were explained. The camera shot into the water itself, and many oceanic activities were shown, such as the many kinds of crabs (hermit, horseshoe, and fiddler). The sea was left and the life cycle of a caterpillar was examined. A look at three young, abandoned screech owls followed, and their mannerisms were studied at length with a touch of humor.

The warm weather of the summer finally yielded to the more brisk and chilly air of autumn. The greens of summer turned to the reds, yellows, and browns of fall, producing lordly scenes of striking colors. Again winter set in, and the lecture ended on that cold note.

The purpose of the lecture had been to represent a field trip. It was hoped by Mr. Milne that his performance had given everyone a little better idea of New England and increased his knowledge of the less obvious. I believe that he succeeded in his goal, but the speech lacked much of the life and vigor that was present in his talk on the tropics last winter.

Dr. Milne is a recognized naturalist of great experience. As a professor at the University of New Hampshire, he teaches three days a week and devotes the rest of his time to studies for the long and frequent lecture tours he and his wife make. He has been asked by three different publishers to write books on his field of study.

Do Ya Wanna Dance?

Throughout the school year there is some entertainment planned for almost every Saturday night. The entertainment may consist of a movie, a lecture, a dormitory party, a Dramatics Club presentation, a Glee Club concert, or Pittsfield permissions. However, the most enjoyable form of Saturday night entertainment is the school dances.

When there is an announcement at dinner that a dance list has been posted, the chaos that follows the meal is suicidal. A line of those eager to sign up for the affair quickly forms. This has been known on occasion to stretch from the main bulletin board all the way back into the dining room. This is, of course, dependent upon whom the dance is with. After a hard fight, all the eager beavers get their "John Henrys" on the list in some fashion. The combat is often costly, but fortunately thus far there have been no casualties.

The battle of signing up, however, is only the first encounter and unfortunately does not guarantee a victory in the total war. The next battle takes place in the Senior Prefect's apartment where the Senior Prefect, who doubles as President of the Dance Committee, and his carefully selected and efficient assistants attempt to match boys with girls of commensurate age and height. As far more boys sign up than there are girls, many are eliminated at this stage of the game. This battle involves luck rather than the physical skills required in the last one. The only thing that is hurt in this battle are the feelings of the many who are under the impression that there is a great deal of politics involved in this selection.

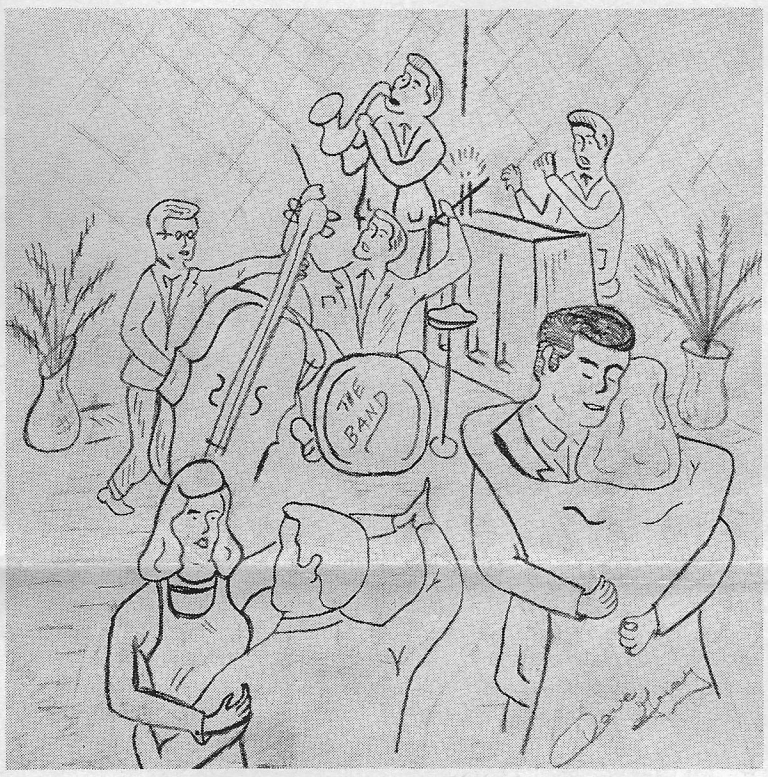
However, the "lucky" men are notified the following day. Now the third phase of the war begins — the battle of the mind. The word filters down to those who have made the list: all the girls are unattractive and they are being transported in cattle cars. The poor guy not knowing any differently thinks to himself, "What do they take me for, a sucker? Trying to rope me in on a dirty deal like this!" He therefore makes a beeline to the nearest member of the Dance Committee and relates him his carefully rehearsed story: "Gosh, I'm sorry, but I won't be able to go to the dance (sniff). How sad!" The Committee member is quite sympathetic at first, but by the time half those on the list have withdrawn, he is rather easily irritated and not so easily hoodwinked.

Finally the night of the dance comes. The boys stand to the side and appraise the girls as they arrive. There is a great deal of discussion about the girls and after seeing some of them, a few of the boys usually dash to the door (alas, it has been locked). Most are pleasantly surprised at what they see.

The dances are held in Schermerhorn this year. This is a great improvement over Thayer Hall, where people are jammed together like so many sardines, or the gym, which is difficult to decorate, much too large, and usually quite chilly (to the delight of many boys). Schermerhorn, however, is just about the right size, requires little decoration, and generally supplies a very pleasant atmosphere for dancing, etc., etc.

We are also fortunate this year in having our own four piece band which most people agree is far more enjoyable than the traditional records.

In all seriousness, the dances this year have been very successful, due in large part to the new surroundings at Schermerhorn, but also because of the band, and above all, the efficiency of the Dance Committee.



NOTICE

First call for contributions to the
1959 LENOX SCHOOL LITERARY SUPPLEMENT

1. ELIGIBLE: *All members of the Student Body*
2. CATEGORIES: *Short Stories, Essays, Poetry*
3. REQUIREMENTS: *Eloquence, originality, Perfection*
4. DEADLINE: *April 15, 1959*

It is advised that contributors write their articles during vacation.

Prizes of $10 each will be awarded to the authors of the best piece in each category.

It's Never Too Late

As we start the new school year, we should try to look ahead a few months. What will we be thinking then? Will some of us be saying something like this to ourselves?

"Why did I waste so much time during the first part of the year? Now I'm in a bad jam; in fact, so far behind in my work I don't see how I can ever make it up. If I could only do it over again, I would start out and do each day's work diligently rather than place myself in this kind of a hopeless mess."

Why don't you determine now that you won't feel this way as the year further progresses? You can assuredly avoid much needless pain, worry, and failure by making

Continued on Page 6, Col. 4

French Class Sees 'Don Juan' Play

Members of Mr. Buchanan's third year French class, along with Mr. Gleason and Mr. Temple, took a trip last month to the Broadway Theater in New York, where they saw a presentation of Moliere's **Don Juan** given by **Le Theatre National Populaire** of France.

Such a trip can be an invaluable stimulation of student interest in a subject and can contribute to the development of his intellectual curiosity, the very objective of a secondary education.

In preparation for this trip, a month was spent reading, translating, and interpreting the play in the **Classiques Larousse** edition (the same edition in which it is studied by French schoolboys). The class learned the new vocabulary and memorized a number of speeches. Mr. Buchanan gave them repeated exercises in oral comprehension, and in conjunction with this they listened to a recording of an actual performance which he had purchased last summer in Paris.

The play is Moliere's version of the legendary character of Don Juan. He is most known as the Great Seducer, though Moliere emphasizes the sceptical and egoistical aspects of his character. The legend is very popular and has been the subject of such creative works as Mozart's **Don Giovanni,** Lord Byron's poem **Don Juan,** and the symphonic poem of Richard Strausse with the same title.

The stage presentation upheld everyone's expectations. Don Juan was excellently portrayed by Jean Vilar, the director of the company, who is particularly famous for his interpretation of this role. Daniel Sorano gave the most delightful performance of the play in his portrayal of Sganarelle, the comical valet (the role played by Moliere himself). Marie Cesares brought out all the tragedy and misery of Donna Elvire with the very effective use of her voice. Vilar's staging and direction permit nothing to distract from the acting. Thus, although he uses elaborate costumes, there is no scenery, a minimum of props, and a large stage which permits great freedom of movement.

A "thank you" is certainly in order for those who organized and made possible this trip—which we hope will not be the last of its kind.

Healthy, Wealthy, And Tired

There are several things necessary for the operation of one's body. These include food, water, a little action, and sleep. We get plenty of every one of these except the last, sleep. Sleep to us at Lenox is a time out between the gruelling action of the two days that it separates. Although a time-out is a rest, it is not sufficient to ease completely one's tired body from the rigid routine of the day. To get the most out of our work, we should start each day from scratch, fully rested, and not with yesterday's leftovers dragging behind. If this is to be accomplished, we have to be able to sleep as long as we desire or we have to get to bed as soon after supper as we can drag ourselves to the dorm. I admit that we won't be able to get much work done, but we will be the best rested group of people anywhere.

We start our days, as everyone knows, at 6:30—in theory. At 7:00 we are suppose to be at breakfast, wide awake and alert; but sometimes we don't make it because we

Continued on Page 6, Col. 1

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ALUMNI NEWS

Letter To All Alumni

Instead of being asked for repeated donations for Alumni dues, the Lenox calendar, the school paper, etc., we are asking that you pay for whatever you wish just once a year. Check the items in which you are interested, enclose your check in the envelope provided and we promise to send only news, schedules, and dinner invitations for the next year.

Lenox School is growing, and so is your Alumni body—but it is you who provide the life blood in the form of dues. 'We have had to yield to inflation and raise the price $1.) The School has been sending the Pen & Scroll free of charge, but the Alumni voted at the last meeting that we should pay at least part of the expense—hence the $2 for the School paper.

This year you will receive the Lenox School illustrated calendar "Lenox in Portrait" as you have in the past. Please note that all Alumni contributions for the Calendar are added to the Alumni Scholarship Fund, which will be used to aid outstanding boys at Lenox.

Sincerely yours,

Bob Tracy, '32

President, Alumni Association

Treadway Plans Project

The new owner of the Casa Blanca Inn, Phoenix, is the Casa Blanca Investment Co., headed by Royal W. Treadway, the inn's general manager for the last five years. Mr. Treadway, a graduate of Lenox School, was a student here six years, graduating in 1937.

The amount involved in the transaction was not disclosed. However, the principals stated the residential and hotel development planned will represent an investment of approximately $4 million when completed.

The property consists of 80 acres, of which 20 are used as the hotel site. The other 60 acres will be developed immediately for construction of 60 residences on one-acre lots, all in the upper price brackets. The subdivision will be keyed to the inn, with winding roads through natural desert setting.

Casa Blanca Inn will offer these property owners opportunity to avail themselves of such services as gardening, catering, maid service, year-round watchman, and car rentals, Treadway said. Also the recreational facilities of the inn will be at the disposal of home owners.

Odyssey Of Alumnus In Mediterranean

Midshipman Robert M. Booth, Lenox '55, was among the 300 Annapolis first classmen who took their 1958 summer cruise aboard ships of the United States Sixth Fleet in the Mediterranean Sea. Booth was on the aircraft carrier "Saratoga".

He wound up in the midst of an all-out fleet alert when strife broke out in Lebanon and Iraq in mid-July. Booth said the 23 mid-shipmen on the Saratoga—which lay "somewhere off the coast of Lebanon" after the alert—were taken fully into the planning of all activities during the crisis.

"But of course we can't talk about it," he said, "because we saw and heard a lot that was classified. I can tell you that the 'Saratoga' had planes flying around the clock, though, after the trouble started."

Booth was impressed with the calmness with which the Navy went about its duties in the face of a crisis. "There was no tension, no nervousness about the threat of trouble," Booth said. "Everyone just did the job he had to do quietly and efficiently, without any fuss."

Booth had a little more to worry over: he was one of the three midshipmen stranded in Cannes, France, when the fleet alert sent the "Saratoga" to sea a day ahead of schedule.

"The three of us had a leave and we'd spent the night of July 14th with a family in Cannes," Booth explained. "The 'Saratoga' wasn't due to sail until the 16th, but when we arrived on the beach the morning of the 15th we found it had pulled out several hours before. That left the three of us standing on the beach with a combined total of five dollars—I had only 17 cents—and no clothes but our tee-shirts, Bermuda shorts, and bathing suits. Everything else we owned was aboard the 'Saratoga'."

Such a dilemma might have proved disastrous for many—but not for three enterprising first classmen from Annapolis.

First they contacted the American consul, who sent them to Nice. From there they were airlifted to Naples, where they spent two days aboard a "ship that wasn't going anywhere." Pulling a few strings, they managed to hitch a ride on a plane going to Crete, where they were picked up three days later by a plane from the "Saratoga" and brought them back to the carrier.

In the meantime, of course, their money ran out. "We spent it on food—a loaf of bread and a big bottle of pop in Cannes and a spaghetti dinner in Nice." Booth said, "We salvaged some bottles on the beach at Nice and sold them back to a grocery store for about 35 cents. And some marines who traveled with us on the plane to Naples took up a collection for us—that got us about 80 cents."

Booth and his two companions finally got back on board the "Saratoga" on July 20—and left it three days later when the midshipmen were ordered back to Annapolis.

"I think we really got to know how the people in Naples and Capri and Casablanca think, even though we were in each place a relatively short time," he said. "We made it a point to really talk to the people in each port we visited—not about political things but about how they lived and how we lived and that sort of thing. I found out some things that might explain this trouble over in the Middle East. Most of the people are pretty poor. All they really want is to be a little better off—it doesn't have anything to do with how they feel about Russia or the United States—it's how they feel about themselves."

NOTES

1931

STANDISH VAN VOORHIS writes from Phoenix that he had a fine visit with Mr. Treadway when the latter was staying with Royal.

1933

ALBERT R. PACKER, JR.—now the owner of the Robinson Boat Yard Cataumet, Mass. on Cape Cod. Ray announces a growing crew with number 4 due to arrive in April.

1934

BLAIR CLEVELAND - a naval aviator who mixes flying with desk works at the Pentagon. Now the father of three.

1937

MALCOM ARMSTRONG - Dave Arnold reports that he met Mal who is now with Time, Inc.

1939

CHARLES D. MILLER - sends good news of SPENCER KENNARD '34, and the Harbor Country Day School, St. James, L. I. He reports a fine start and a happy school.

CARL H. WILLIAMS - now head of the Mathematics Department of Wayland Academy, Beaver Dam, Wis.

GEORGE A. HOUGH III - teaching journalism at Michigam State University. Spent four years in the Navy during the war. Then went with the Detroit Free Press as a reporter, then to Wisconsin to edit (with his wife) a weekly for five years. Finally to Michigan State. Married to a Wisconsin girl, one daughter, 12, tall, cute, and redheaded.

1940

JOHN T. HOUGH - editor with the Falmouth Enterprise (Mass.); married with five children. Served with Marines during the war and has been in newspaper work ever since.

1941

MILTON B. WARNER, JR. - writes of a busy summer at Oklahoma State shooting for his Masters in mathematics.

1947

SHERIDAN D. JONES - is now living in Milwaukee, Oregon. Sheridan is a science teacher in high school.

FREDERICK MYERS - writes enthusiastically of his teaching position (chemistry) at St. Andrews School, Wilmington, Del. Sounds as if he intended to stay for life.

1949

JAY H. MONTGOMERY - back from service on the U. S. S. Porterfield and now with Duplicon Co., Westboro, Mass.

1950

ALEXANDER PIRANIAN - has been appointed assistant public relations manager for Tracerlat, Inc., Waltham, Mass.

ALLAN F. GORDON - is the recipient of an $800 scholarship to the Forestry School at the University of Maine. The presentation was made by the St. Regis Paper Co. for "scholastic record and interest in forestry." In addition the company has offered Allan a summer position until the completion of his course at the University. Our thanks to Mrs. W. H. Godsoe for the newspaper picture and story on this award.

1952

RUSSELL LEE POWERS - leaving soon for Germany and three year service.

1953

DEWEY P. BATCHELOR - was married on Nov. 29th to Miss Gail Elizabeth Whitcomb of Mountainside, New Jersey. The wedding took place in the Community Presbyterian Church.

1954

A. K. BLAYDOW - now in Berlin for a year of study. Ken graduated from Princeton last June but only decided recently to become a doctor—hence a year of study in Germany with this in mind.

EDWARD THOMAS - Cookie, wife and child, made the news and picture in the Berkshire Eagle. They are the first family to live in an all electric house in Lee.

1955

W. KENT HACKMANN, JR. - has been appointed Cadet Second Lieutenant at Yale University. Ken is a candidate for Bachelor of Arts degree (1959) with honors in History.

G. DAVID HARDMAN - senior at Trinity, is Production Manager for the Jesters' production of "Front Page." He is also President of the Jesters.

1957

MORTIMER RUTHERFORD - in the wholesale grocery business with the possibility of a partnership after Uncle Sam is through with his service.

DAVID BERNDT - not only is doing well scholastically at Randolph-Macon but his studies include Greek! We will resist the obvious wise-crack at this point.

1958

H. WHITNEY BUTTERFIELD - now attending the State Teachers College in Plattsburg, N. Y.

CHARLES P. BRITTON III - made the Varsity Soccer team at Hobart, and reports that he is doing well scholastically. He is majoring in mathematics. (Mr. Hinman!)

DAVID FOOTE - Berkshire Eagle reports that Footsy was also one of five freshmen to make the varsity soccer team at Hobart.

JAMES RUSS - marks from five subjects at Yale University include a low of 80 and a high of 96.

The Ranking List

FORM I	
Howitt W.	83
FORM II	
deFerranti	85
FORM III	
Allen	89
Van Winkle	83
Young	80
FORM IV	
Friel	80
Gribble	83
Lynch	83
Perez	81
Tracy	87
FORM V	
None	
FORM VI	
Fletcher	80
Herlicek	80
Thorp A.	84
West	80

Understanding . . .

Continued from Page 2, Col. 4

were more tolerant and understanding and less quick to condemn and scoff, we would not be faced with the threat of a third world war.

Soccer . . .

Continued from Page 3, Col. 4

a unit full of spirit and drive. The game opened and Lenox scored almost immediately. But Albany came back scoring several minutes later. The game was close, as were the Varsity and Junior Varsity, but the Junior School came out ahead, 4 to 3.

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Visitors Welcome

Point And . . .

Continued from Page 2, Col. 5

make everyone bring books," he threatened. "Why, my little boy, Bang Bang, does more work than you."

"Dave, it's time to set the clock ahead again."

"Yes sir, but when are we going to plug it in?"

"We will plug it in in due time."

"When will that be?"

"After we get the new hockey rink and the new chapel."

"But sir . . ."

The time for the end of study hall had come and gone and everyone was looking at their watches, mumbling unkind things. Finally one of the boys couldn't stand it any longer. Pointing a pencil at the master, he said, "If this was a guided missile, you would be dead."

The master, trembling, said, "What kind of a guided missile?"

"Oh, I don't know. A Vanguard."

The master breathed a sigh of relief.

* * *

That's it, Al my boy. There ain't no more.

Healthy, Wealthy . . .

Continued from Page 4, Col. 4

have the desire to catch up on a few minutes of the sleep lost the week before. We are then sent to the Lenox Stadium to do several laps around our marvelous cinder track. When we come in, if we have not dropped from exhaustion on the way, we can grope around for some food with the rest of the sweaty track stars. If we are extremely lucky, we are futher awakened by the hum of the dish machine or the tinkle of the trays of dishes that are periodically dropped onto the floor.

The next part of the day is the hardest and most taxing to our overworked brains. It is during the morning classes that the rest of our bodies wake up, slowly at first but then even slower and slower. We do make progress although we never can seem to put on that last sprint to awaken completely. All morning we stretch and yawn and stretch again (we even get nicknames thrown at us by the wide awake masters). Noon and the thought of food bring us a little closer to the state of complete consciousness. By the time athletics come, we have reached our peak and then we tire all over again.

As the day wears on, we wear down from the lack of sleep the night before. We begin to think with pleasure of the rest we will sometime have. Our senses become duller and duller as yesterday's loss in sleep catches up with us. As we, the conquering heroes of the athletic fields, drag ourselves to and from chapel, we tire faster and faster. Just as lunch seemed to pick us up in a spurt, supper wears us down with a spurt. After supper we are near the time of rest—it is almost within our grasp. Study our favorite subject, the clock. Those of us who are not studying are warming up for the rest which will follow. At the end of study hall, there is displayed the greatest sign of enthusiasm shown all day as we rush to get ready for bed.

Duchess . . .

Continued from Page 1, Col. 5

never to have another celebration, this one would make up for all the ones she missed. On reflecting on the gifts which she had received, she thought the best were the letters and cards from the school and alumni.

Choral Service . . .

Continued from Page 1, Col. 2

(the Passion Chorale), but soon got into line and finished in fine form. The combined clubs came to a fitting climax with a very moving and powerful performance of Camille Saint-Saens "Tollite Hostias," in the opinion of many the highlight of the service.

Much credit for the fine music of this service must go to the organist at All Saints, an excellent director and a great musician. He is the ideal man for the Cathedral's beautiful organ.

Mrs. Weede of St. Agnes also should be lauded for her tireless work in the training of a fine Glee Club.

And, of course, Mr. Ames. Not long ago many of us felt great anxiety as to whom we could possibly get to fill Mrs. Kennard's shoes adequately. But that worry is past, for Mr. Ames is fine for this Glee Club as a combination of an outstanding director, an effective disciplinarian, and "just one of the boys." We have a fine man in a trying job.

Mr. Jesse Speaks . . .

Continued from Page 1, Col. 3

his ramblings Mr. Jesse said also that baseball was the "fundamental sport" for it teaches basic coordination and skills which can be carried over into other sports. Sports are "a part of us" and if we do not participate we lose something of ourselves. Sports is a "life situation", sometimes you're down and sometimes you're up . . . There are not too many bad boys. All they need is an opportunity. Professionalism, after you receive a degree, is good experience for a few years before you settle down, when you will collect more pay than the professors who taught you.

After this Mr. Jesse said that he had no real message with which to sum up his years of experience, except "The harder you work, the more successful you become."

When Mr. Jesse had finished his speech, he read a letter from a Yale coach on the lot of the Yale football player, his characteristic successes, failures, and ignorance; it ended with the proverbial "we tried." The dinner was concluded with films of the Trinity-Williams and Trinity-Colby football games. During these films Mr. Jesse explained the value of the "lonesome end," defensive and offensive formations, and the interesting techniques in the "best" of games.

Conference . . .

Continued from Page 1, Col. 5

that he covered were interesting and well explained. The groups found few parts of his speech that they could question or that were not understood. An almost inexhaustible supply of jokes helped him keep the full attention of his audience. It is in these discussions that the real value of the weekend is found. All sorts of questions, from original sin to eternal life, are brought up and delved into under the leadership of a faculty representative.

The conference was very enlightening and presented an opportunity to discuss many problems which face individuals today. Although it gave no definite answers to these problems, it helped those present realize that such problems exist and should be solved.

After attending this conference, the delegates would like to bring two things to the attention of the school as a whole. The first of these is the sharing of the cost of the conference with the boys. Lenox is one of the few schools that pay the whole cost of sending a boy to Northfield. By sharing the cost more, more boys could take advantage of this worthwhile experience. Secondly, a way to promote more interest in Sacred studies is to have more group discussions like these at Northfield. Less might be learned about the Prayer Book and church history, but more might be learned in the area of religious problems and doctrines.

Communism . . .

Continued from Page 2, Col. 2

Russia, with communism as her backbone, is an ever-strengthening power bound to succeed. With manufacture being stressed so heavily, concentrated with technical and scientific development, superior education, and an economic plan, the country's physical status is one of advancement and strength. This outward power is braced inwardly by the dynamic will of the men and women comprising the Communist Party to do their individual work to the absolute best of their capability: these seven million fight and struggle for that which they so obstinately stand for, fight with such vigor and self-criticism that they command the respect and participation of the whole nation. It is these dominating qualities of total aggressiveness which shall some day find the United States an inferior satellite, drawn closer and closer by a magnetic force to her overwhelming superior.



CO-CAPTAIN PURTILL RECEIVES A LETTER photo by Lohnes

It's Never Too Late . . .

Continued from Page 4, Col. 3

up for a bad start and keeping up with your studies.

All students have more or less the same mark at the beginning of a new semester. After a while, though, a few of the students surge forward and others fall to the "wayside." That is what usually happens when a class gets down to work at the beginning of a new school year.

Natural ability, of course, plays an important role in the success of a student in a particular course. In large measure, however, poor results in school are due to inattention, bad study habits, carelessness, and lack of preparation.

So, as you begin your work, make up your mind that you are really going to concentrate. Write down every assignment in your notebook. Don't waste study periods. Each day when classes are over, take it easy and enjoy yourself until after dinner. Afterwards, though, refuse all interruptions until your homework is satisfactorily completed. Don't waste precious hours down at the phone booth, playing records, or in the commons room playing ping-pong.

It is always hard to do this at first inasmuch as we are always tempted to take the easy way out of any situation and avoid all work which offers us a challenge. After a while, however, studies will become more enjoyable, and much self-satisfaction will come from the books and the knowledge therein. By making full use of your study periods and not wasting time in doing homework, you will find that you have about as much leisure as you have ever had. Your mind will be free from worry and life in school will generally be much more enjoyable.

It is simply a fact that good study and work habits are essential for success and happiness in school. The same thing will undoubtedly be found true in your career.

If you have tended to fall behind in your studies in the past, there will never be a better time than now to correct this defect. It has often been said: "Putting off an easy thing makes it hard, and putting off a hard one makes it impossible."

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