The Pen and Scroll

VOLUME XXX — LENOX, MASSACHUSETTS, TUESDAY, JANUARY 27. 1959 — NUMBER 4

Mr. Sheldon Speaks On 'Yankee' Voyage

Trip Taken Through South Seas

The third lecture of the current school year was superb: an informative and wholly entertaining experience, immensely enjoyed by all present. The Speaker, Mr. Christopher B. Sheldon, PhD., "a man with extensive experience in all types of sailing vessels," took the members of Lenox School on a voyage of 40,000 miles through the islands and waters of the South Seas. Using a motion picture, he narrated the trip which was made aboard the "Yankee" under Captain Irving Johnson, USNR, leaving little to be imagined by the audience. The entire spectacle was



Mr. Sheldon — photo by Burns

set before them in the vivid color of the tropics, suggestive of the sultry freshness of the climate. All the splendor and brilliance of wave and sail combined with interesting glimpses at the culture customs of the islanders, was captured in a manner which kept all transfixed until the end.

The lecture got off to a rather rocky beginning due to some major electronic difficulties, finally overcome at the expense of some embarrassment. This problem eliminated, the rest of the two hours saw "smooth sailing". Embarking from Gloucester, Mass., with twenty-three men, women, and children aboard, the "Yankee" set its bow to the south. Penguins and seals were the first species of animal life that were discussed, and their mention was followed by the arrival of Pitcairn, where members of the vessel landed in long boats. The natives of the island were most friendly toward Captain Johnson who gave them much preordered "stuff" from Sears and Roebuck. He also increased their good-will by clearing with dynamite their landing area of many dangerous boulders. The voyagers remained to seek signs of the "Bounty" on the floor of the sea directly off the small island. The islanders were the descendants of mutineers from that vessel. Four men, using underwater gear, located a 2,000 pound anchor which later proved to be the very one from the "Bounty" (1771). The huge iron structure, after much labor, was finally hauled from its watery grave by cables and brought to shore.

After two weeks among the natives of Pitcairn, Johnson and his companions left for another place in the South Seas, Tahiti. There they encountered a group of expert fire walkers, a profession which involved four strolls across white hot stones. Eddie, one of the crew, seeing the painless ease with which the act was done, ventured a try. The next three weeks he spent in agony, his burnt feet being attended by the ship's female surgeon, whom Mr. Sheldon recently married. The feat of walking over the stones was part of a festivity which included song, dance, and food (a concoction that really stuck to one's guts) prepared in earthen ovens.

On the way to the next island, which was inhabited by 1,000 polynesians (descendants of three Polynesian women and a sailor!), the party encountered an enormous water spout. Such a spectacle in the seas is not infrequent and is most dangerous for ships. On a nearby island, the occurrence and effects of hurricanes were discussed. When the "big winds" come, the natives take to the high palm trees to avoid the inevitable flood of the islands. On one occasion, a native woman gave birth in a tree. A slanted native church, made from the wood of a French wreck, was said to have been cracked because it had rolled over twice in the last storm.

New Hebrides was the next stop. This island was inhabited by some of the few remaining "practicing" head-hunters. The members of the "Yankee" kept their heads, however, and even managed to bargain for an extra one or two. One of the village's charmers received

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Seasonal Services Celebrated

On the last Sunday evening of the last term (December 14th) the school attended the annual Advent Choral service at Trinity Church. The choirs of Trinity and Foxhollow School were in the chancel, with the Lenox Glee Club occupying the balcony. The service itself was largely chanted.

Mr. Whitman in a short talk spoke, as had Mr. Curry not long before at Albany, against the commercialism that in recent years has dominated the period preceding Christmas. He mentioned how much better a Christmas we would have if we built up to it by following the teachings of the Church in its observance of Advent, emphasis on which fact is of course the purpose of this service.

During the choral portion of this service, the Lenox Glee Club sang Palestrina's "Adoramus Te" a cappella (without accompaniment); the Trinity and Foxhollow choirs each contributed an appropriate Advent anthem; and the three groups together gave a thrilling performance of the beautiful "Let All Mortal Flesh Keep Silence."

A high point of the service was the singing of the Litany with Mr. Whitman and the two choirs from the chancel in procession.

* * *

Tuesday evening, January 6, the whole school, fresh from vacation, again attended Trinity Church for the annual candlelight service ce-

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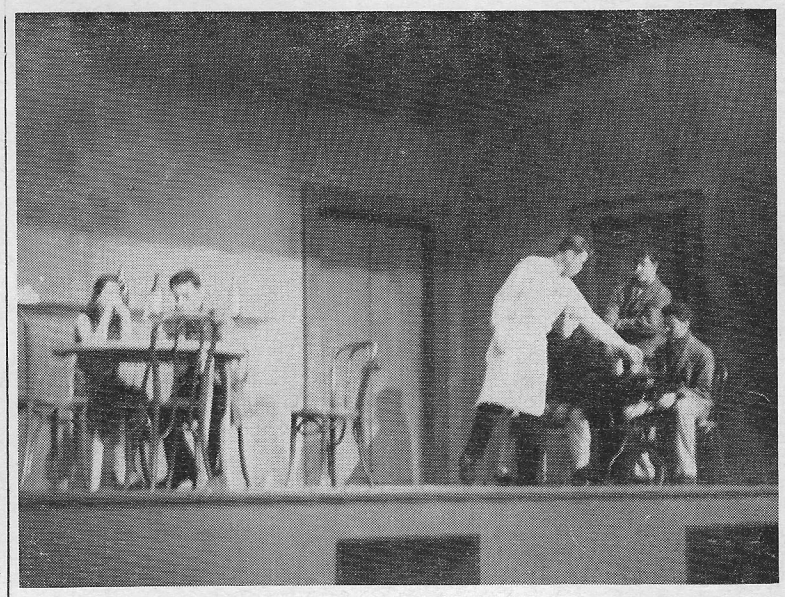

The Barroom from "The Long Voyage Home" — photo by Carleton

Two Plays Presented In Fall Term

On December 13, the Dramatics Club, under the direction of Mr. Wood, produced one of Eugene O'Neil's one act plays, "The Long Voyage Home". One of several sense-related plays bound together in one volume of the same name, it is the tragic story of a Swedish sailor who has been trying for ten years to return home to his farm outside Stockholm. Just when success seems in sight, however, he is robbed and shanghied, thus ruining his chances to go home, perhaps for several years. The scene is set in a dirty bar in the Cockney section of London. As the curtain rises, Fat Joe, the bartender (played by David Johns), and Nick (played by Cort Van Rooten), a well practiced crimp, are discussing the possibilities of obtaining a sailor for the captain of a certain ship, the "Amindra", a death-trap for which it is very difficult to sign crewmembers. As they are discussing this, in their Cockney dialect, four half-drunken sailors storm into the dive, demanding drinks. The four, Gary Shenk, Jonathan Chase, Pete LaBarre, and Frank Barnes, playing respectively Drisc, an Irishman (seemingly the leader of the group), Cocky, their experienced member, Ivan, a very slow-witted Russian, and Ollie the Swede. Soon after their arrival enter two liscentious beauties sponsored by the bar, Kate and Freda, played by the Misses Jean Faxon and Sue Clark, both students at Windsor Mountain School. At the suggestion of Drisc, all retire to the sideroom for dancing except Joe, Ollie, and Freda, who is attracted to the big Scandinavian by his abstinence from drinking. He explains to Freda that for ten years he has been trying to get back home to Stockholm, but that every time he has come ashore he has gotten drunk, spent all his money, and has had nothing to do but return to the sea until he can earn enough to sail for Sweden. This time, he boasts, nothing will enduce him to drink or spend his money. This time he will get home. Nick and Joe, however, have different ideas. Freda, under the orders of Joe, cajoles Ollie into having a glass of ginger beer to which Joe has added some knockout drops. Ollie soon collapses on the floor, and Freda is quick to relieve him of his roll of money and to

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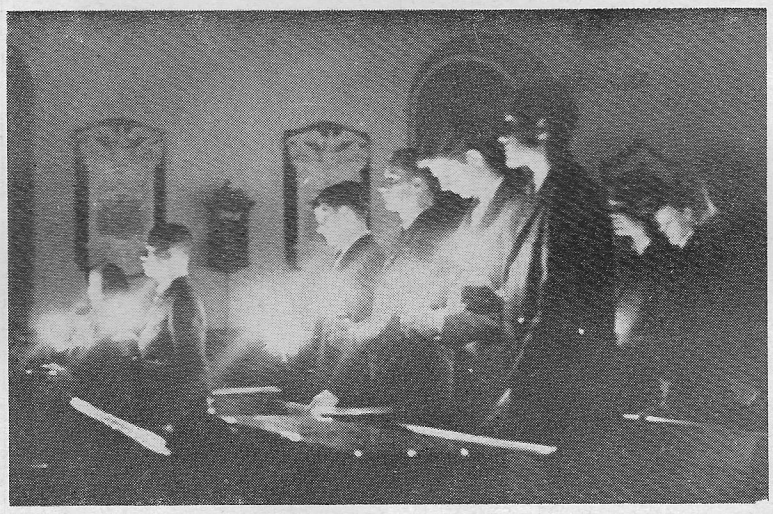

LIGHT OUT OF DARKNESS — photo by Burns

Student Questions Moscow

Shortly before Thanksgiving, Paul West, a sixth former at Lenox, sent a letter to Radio Moscow, asking that the Russians answer two significant questions. The first was submitted by Mr. Ramsbotham; the second "concerning the Russian people as a whole" was Paul's own creation.

Three weeks ago, Paul received a letter from Eugenia Stepanova (North American Service) in answer to his letter. It stated that the first question, "Would Karl Marx, if he were alive today recognize the government and economic structure of the Soviet Union as the fulfillment of his philosophy and why?", would be answered on Wednesday, February fourth, in the "What is Communism" program from Moscow. It also stated that "on Tuesday, January thirteenth at 7:50 and 10:50 P. M. E. S. T. we are arranging a Listeners Hour program for you in which we will answer your question about the Russian character as a nation"—"What historical factors have molded the Russian character as a nation and what unity of spirit holds it together?"

On the night prescribed for the second question the following points were stressed as an answer:

Tolstoi said of the Russian people: they were big hearted, sympathic, and kind. The Russian people are realists; their highest quality is their love for freedom. "No nation can be free which suppresses other nations." Their ba-

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Upper Formers See Old Vic

The Sixth Form has been studying various types and styles of literature since the beginning of fall term. Most particular among those which were studied was Shakespeare's tragedy "Hamlet". In culmination of their study of "Hamlet", the form had the rare privilege of seeing it produced by the Old Vic Company of London, on the 13th of January, at the Schubert Theatre in Boston.

The Old Vic company has been in existence for over a century, and in the last twenty-five years has become internationally known for its consistently excellent productions of Shakespeare's dramatic works. At present the company is touring the United States, playing for American audiences "Hamlet", "Twelfth Night", and "Henry V".

A second trip for Boston began three days later on January 16th. Four cars full of fifth form English students embarked southward. Their motivation was the chance for classless study blended into the pure enjoyment of Shakespeare's "Twelfth Night". The boys arrived in the vicinity of the Statler in time to explore and have a bite to eat before show time. After settling all their gastronomical problems, they converged at the Schubert in time for the curtain. One particular soul was, for an unexplained reason, ticketless, but Mr. Wood cleverly smuggled him in. From that time on, all were transported out of the twentieth century into a dream, one which continued by one means or another until they were rudely awakened at 6:30 a.m. the next day.

The trips, though dubious in their organization, were twin successes, due mostly to the spirit that the forms displayed in their attendance. It is not often that a school group is given the opportunity to see such a company perform, and it was thoroughly appreciated.

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Chapel: New, Large, Adequate

Lenox School was founded under the endorsement of the Synod of the Episcopal Province of New England for the major purpose of training youths to become responsible Christian leaders in their communities. The Chapel is, therefore, an integral and basic part of school life. Yet the chapel as it exists today is hopelessly inadequate as well as an eyesore and potential fire trap. The rapid growth of the school over the last five years has necessitated the enlarging of the Chapel, but this enlarging has limitations both in the extent to which it may go and also the results of such reconstruction. The Chapel was enlarged to its physical limits last summer. This involved the removal of one wall of the room at the front of the Chapel, where the celebrant vested, so that more chairs could be crammed into the already overcrowded seating areas. The basic purpose of acquiring more room for seats was achieved; however, the results left something to be desired. A wall still stands between those in this section of the congregation and the altar, so that the effect is that those sitting in this area are barely part of the service. They seem to be in a room apart, able to follow and take part in the service only through acute attention in order to catch an occasional word from the celebrant. However, this wall seems to be a necessity from a structural standpoint, so that as long as the Chapel is housed in the basement of Thayer Hall, it will be a permanent fixture and obstruction.

Not only is the Chapel uncomfortable and inadequate, it is literally a tinder box. Thayer Hall was at one time (a long, long time) a horse barn. Grain and the seed from hay that was stored in the upper portions of the building slowly found its way down between the partitions so that today they are completely filled. Visible evidence for this can be found at the entrance to the Chapel where a small crack in the partition empties a continual flow of grain onto the floor. An old wooden building with partitions filled with such materials is certainly far from fireproof. With only two exits and the crowded and cramped seating arrangement, quick emptying of the Chapel is impossible—an extremely savoury situation.

The need for a new Chapel is acute. It is not that it would be nice to have a new Chapel, it is a definite necessity. The school grew out of the dining room in Thayer Hall into a new, large adequate one as we became too large for the old one. We have become too large for the present Chapel, and as the School was founded for the major purpose of training youths to become responsible Christian leaders, the Chapel should be as important as a dining room.

Therefore, when will we move into a "new, large, adequate" chapel?

The Prep Schooler

When you were in public life back home, didn't you often hear people say, "Gee! I wish I had more time to do what is necessary." Like the carefree soul you were, you probably laughed at them and wondered how anyone could say such a thing. "After all," you thought, "how could anyone have much more to do than I, a junior (or senior) in high school? I come in after a hard afternoon at the Drug Store and sweat it out with the books for at least a good hour. How can anyone find anything else to do?"

You went along in high school with this false conception for two or three years, and then you heard of Lenox. Now the king blue denim, clashing vest, and S. K. set thought that that "joint" would be a snap. "I'll set the place afire and be back in a few months to tell you all about that cinch place," you boasted to your fellow girl-whistlers. Then came your interview. You went in as the all conquering hero you were back home. You went out all-conquered one you would be at Lenox. How could that guy put me back a year after I've sweated one solid hour every night in high school?

Your first day of classes came and as you listened to the assignment, you sank lower and lower into your chair. "How could that guy be such a rat as to give me a full hour's worth of homework for just one class?" The next class the same thing happened; in fact, in all the classes the same thing happened. You struggled out the door under the burden of the homework. How could you ever hope to get done all that junk those jerks gave you—after all, one has only so much time in a day and you're human. However, since you were put back a year, you should have had the work before, so you sit down to work. You worked as you never

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FACULTY COLUMN

By Donald T. Oakes

Stephen Potter, an author who ought to be compulsory reading for all aspiring after the intellectual sophistication of college sophomores, has rendered his fellows a great service by isolating, identifying, and classifying the critical and decisive social attitudes of our age. The gamesman, lifeman, and one-upman are familiar to us all, having become as solidly a part of American life as gray flannel or the forty-ninth star. Nowhere in the writings of Potter (as complete as they are), however, is mention made of the loserman, the subject of this essay, and one of my pet gripes.

The gamesman, for all his casuistry and innuendos, at least seeks to conquer, and his approach to life is appropriately described as "the art of winning without actually cheating." He wants to win, will employ all means short of the illegal to do so, and for this I hold him in chary admiration. The loserman (how I detest the word!) is distinguished from the gamesman primarily by the fact that he doesn't covet the victor's crown, but finds wounded superiority in his defeat.

Here are some characteristics to aid in the identification of local losermen who might otherwise pass unnoticed:

1. **The loserman always looks good in defeat:** The loserman accepts (indeed, welcomes!) each defeat with the debonair assurance of a Robin Hood-Cisco Kid who walks before the firing squad impeccably clothed, moustache waxed, filter cigarette lit at the right end, and dies with a conquering sneer that humiliates his executioners. The loserman always looks brilliant as the enemy sweeps around his end, or as he strikes out with the bases loaded, or as he double-faults to end the match. His opponent is always relieved that the loserman's stumble kept him from making the tackle, or that the loserman didn't connect on the high, hard one, or that the loserman's last serve wasn't just one" higher. Yes sir, the victor is a fortunate (maybe even lucky) man. And the loserman? He hangs his head, but only to hide the smirk of satisfaction that by losing he had actually won.

2. **The loserman plays always in the future tense:** No less than his phony counterpart, the professional wrestler, the loserman depends greatly on facial, verbal, and full-bodied gesture to carry the day. The hockey stick smashed against the boards after a missed shot, the agonized grimace of innocence at a referee's call, the helmet slammed to the ground, the bat flung into the dugout—these are the tools of the loserman's trade. And these dramatized emotions are rarely without effect! Opponents tremble before his grimaces, and crowds identify fully with the loserman's anguish, anger, disgust, or what-have-you. "Now, he's really mad," murmur the spectators with anticipation. "Just wait until the next time Snedby gets the ball." Here is part of the loserman's secret: he concedes the present (with its transitory victories) to his opponent, but he will maintain unchallenged possession of the future. Next time, next game, next season, next year! It is in games unplayed that the loserman wins roond his end, or as he strikes out his greatest battles.

3. **The loserman is always the philosopher:** just as the running dogs of Marxism pile their pithy philosophies in the dark corners of the world, so losermen run about dropping epigrammatic nuggets for the edification of the populace. "It's not whether you win or lose, but how you play the game," the loserman piously pronounces, and is able to create the impression that his conqueror is somehow in cahoots with Bernard Goldfine. Although a Jack Armstrong sense of red-white-and-blue patriotism demands that the loserman acknowledge the great American goddess Victory, he pays her only lip-service. "Of course, I want to win," he reluctantly admits, "but not at any cost," thereby leaving his opponent with a tainted victory on his hands. Or, the loserman will say, explaining to a date why she's not dancing with a conquering hero, "At our school, studies come first!" If his voice inflection is correct, the loserman can successfully imply that his opponents play only because they can't read, and that he—the loserman—plays only to keep his mind agile. For the loserman, therefore, a properly placed slogan can be a devastating weapon.

4. **The loserman is always the theologian:** There was a time (when knighthood was in flower), when man carried his God or gods into battle with him, expecting victory out of this alliance. But times have changed, and so (apparently) have gods. The Christus Victor of earlier days has been changed into an Upstairs Somebody who, beneath a benignly smiling face, stands revealed as the Eternal Loserman. Whether this is theology as God intended it is difficult to say; it is certainly theology as packaged and sold by contemporary loserman. Besides holding the cheerful giver in high esteem, the loserman maintains, God also has a special place for the graceful loser. And, if we can believe the loserman, this place is much closer to the Right Hand than that reserved for anyone crass enough to want to win—and succeed. Surprisingly for a nation of Wheaties-eaters, it is a bill of goods that has sold well. The loserman has been able to convince a goodly portion of those who would give him a hearing that to lose is the Christian thing to do, and he (along with Screwtape and Wormwood) has taken to quoting Scripture to prove it.

* * *

Inadequate and incomplete though the above may be, it is written with some urgency, for we are well into the loserman season. When the red-breasted robin begins to think of going south, the black-and-gold-shirted loserman invades the Berkshires, remaining until early summer. Since Christian schools are known to be his favorite nesting-place, I want you to be able to identify him.

All this is written in absolute objectivity, of course. I think I am relatively unprejudiced in this whole matter. I don't even care if my daughter marries one.

I just don't want to coach any.

Point And Counterpoint

Roses are wilted, violets are old.
During the winter the gym is cold.
The inside is dark, the showers
are broke.
The man who can fix them is having a smoke.
The Hill-tone is wet, the floor
squeaketh some.
A window is open through which
snow doth come.
The coaches do yell, the players do
jump,
For in through the door comes
their hero called "Gramp."
Into the locker room, on to the
showers,
Strides he who knows dandelions
from flowers.
Some showers are missing, the remaining one's bad.
One look at Gramp and they know
he is mad.
the block walls echo, the air doth
heat
With the words that he yells but
we can't repeat.
His voice grows loud and he continues to rave
Until the arrival of a boy named
Dave.
"Oh," said Gramps, "I've seen you
before.
You're well learned in the lock-picking lore.
Because of your pranks the school
is a wreck.
So go now quickly or I'll give you
heck."
"Look here", says Dave, his voice
not meek,
"If I tell the Head, you'll be up the
creek.
You know that the showers are
and always have been
Faulty, broken, and a disgrace to
the gym."
"Enough", says Gramp, and his
teeth does he gnash,
"You're young and rude, and
you've been too rash.
Go now to the Head and give him
the reason
And punsihment will he deal for
this your treason."
The Head stands tall, and over
Dave does he tower,
The Lenox School symbol of law
and of power.
"Go without supper and seek out
the man.
Tell him you're sorry, and be polite if you can."

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Letter To The Editors

To the Editors:

I have often been told that photographers generally are never satisfied with the equipment they have and are always buying the newest gadgets. Now, however, I am not thinking about the "extras" and fancy equipment, but merely good, reliable, basic darkroom equipment. A properly designed and equipped darkroom is a pleasure to work in: the present darkroom, however, is a cramped closet on the third floor of Schermerhorn, a quarter of a mile from the main building. It is so small that there is not room to conveniently set up what bits of equipment have been kindly loaned by various people in the school. As a basic and important piece of equipment we need a good enlarger that is versatile enough to serve our needs. To use such a device to its full potential it has to be in a darkroom where there is room to work freely, and which is furnished with a sink and counter space. With this minimum of equipment, the pictures for the paper and yearbook can be vastly improved.

Barton Lohnes

The Editors thoroughly agree with this point.

Varsities Have Poor Starts

Berkshire Defeats Hockey Team

The Christmas recess seems to have had a disastrous effect on the Lenox varsity hockey team. As the season progresses, the squad is not improving as it should. Despite considerable changes in the line-up, the condition has remained the same.

The team entered the Pittsfield High School game very over-confident; Pittsfield has been a traditional victory on the schedule for several years. Our opponents out-positioned and out-fought Lenox players which pulled out a 3-0 victory. In the first period Cotton Butler scored after only 22 seconds of play. He was assisted by both his fellow linemen, Braim and Middleton. For the rest of the first period, the Lenox team did nothing. They were continually outplayed by Pittsfield. After a rather candid harrangue by Mr. Gleason, the team entered the second period with a little spirit. They scored early, but again sat back and let the Pittsfield skaters take over for the rest of the second third of play. The goal was scored by Braim during a scramble in front of the Pittsfield cage. This first line had several other scoring opportunities, but they did not take advantage of them.

The third period was worse than the previous two. It took twelve minutes to score their final goal (by Braim). Defenseman Dick Bradley played exceptionally well throughout the whole game. He was the standout on the Lenox squad.

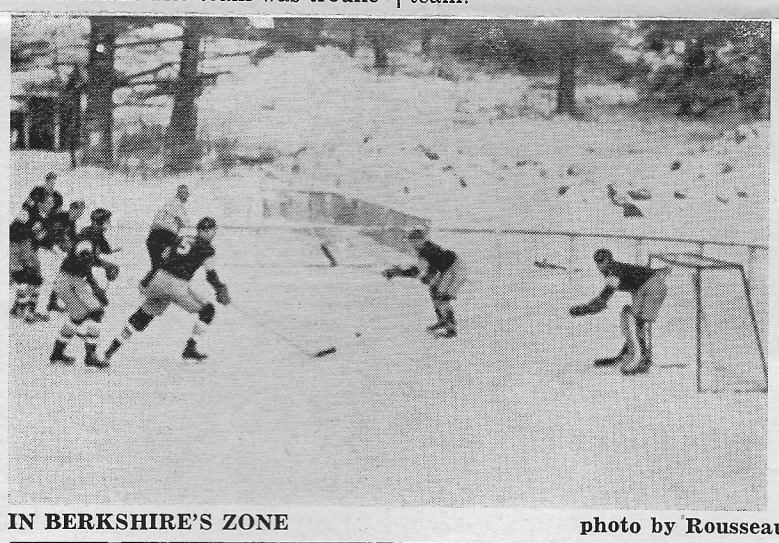
The next game was with the R.P.I. frosh. The team was trounced 21-1. R. P. I. seems to have a Canadian reserve which provides them with outstanding talent. Despite the score, the game was well played defense-wise by Bradley, Wood and Roberts. Middleton made the lone Lenox tally. Goalie Ryer was aghast at the speed and accuracy of the opponents' shots.

On Wednesday, January 14th, the team came to grips with Salisbury. Lenox had slipped deeper into its poor playing habits and made a sloppy showing. Salisbury scored each period to win 3-0.

Then it was time for a change, and that change came. Butler and Braim came back from the first line to help Bradley on defense. Tracy moved up to the first line to play left wing, while Middleton went from center to right wing. Captain Wood moved from defense to center this line. The second line was made up of Humason, Wight, and Purdon. The team entered the Berkshires game with this entirely new setup. Both lines played harder this game, but still could not get the punch needed to score. The inexperienced defense could not seem to clear the puck. The Berkshire team scored single goals in the first two periods, but the pressure took effect during the third. They tallied three times, while Lenox remained scoreless for the second game in a row.

It would be hard to guess what kind of a team will enter the next game, but it is obvious some drastic changes are needed to help what is usually the school's finest team.





IN BERKSHIRE'S ZONE photo by Rousseau

Skiers Lose First Meet

The Lenox skiing team, having had its first two scheduled meets (Darrow and Salisbury School) cancelled because the opponents were not prepared, officially opened its season with a second place in a tri-meet with Kingswood and Deerfield. It was an Alpine meet, consisting of only downhill and slalom, held at Beartown State Forest on January 17th. Chris Oakman of Lenox had the best individual time for the slalom, Deerfield and Kingswood taking second and third respectively in that event. Lenox's captain, Paul Hart, might have taken the event, but he lost a ski on his second trial and was disqualified. In the downhill, Deerfield took the first two places and Hart took third place. Other members of the Lenox team that participated in both events were Rick Vincent, John Smith, and Stan Brinster. The icy conditions of the courses hampered all teams, but Deerfield managed to gain first place while Kingswood claimed third.

Squash Has Improved Team

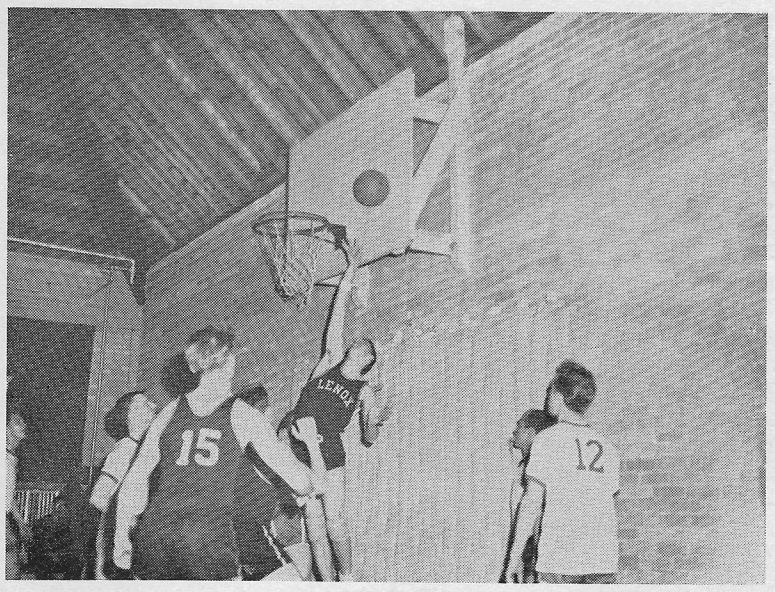
The squash team, in opening its second year as a varsity sport, defeated the Millbrook team on January 10, 4-0. It was the first match for three of the four members of the Lenox team: Al Thorp, Tod Lloyd, and Hubert Eaton, all of whom had been playing only since Thanksgiving. Mr. Stokes, the team's originator, coach, and means of transportation, ably assisted by Captain Robin Ros, taught the team game at a single court, the use of which Lenox received from the Pittsfield Country Club.

In the team's second contest, a week later, all four members were defeated by a very strong Deerfield J. V. team, composed entirely of seniors. Although completely out-matched, the team played quite well on the whole, and it became conscious of many faults which were not before obvious. Improvement should follow.

BASKETBALL LOSES LAST TWO

On Saturday, January 10, the Lenox Varsity Basketball team made the trip to Hartford, Conn., to play Watkinson. Seeing the J. V. of Lenox severely beaten, the Varsity was sparked to an early lead and was soon overwhelming the opposition. Superb ball holding and sharp shooting accented the Lenox attack as they established a 34-17 lead at the end of the first period. A quick and powerful surge by Watkinson brought them within four points of the Lenox team as the second half opened. After a brief time-out, Lenox regained their former drive and quickly pulled ahead again. The final period was played by the Lenox second string and even they were able to increase the score, showing the powerful depth possessed by Lenox.

On January 14, the team traveled to Deerfield Academy to play the Deerfield seconds. Finding their shooting eye quickly, Lenox jumped to an early 11-3 lead. With about a half a minute left in the first period, Lenox had held Deerfield to three foul shots, not allowing a single basket. Unfortunately Deerfield got two baskets in the last seconds, moving the score to 11-7 at the end of the first period.



ALBERT SCORES AGAINST WATKINSON photo by Steinman

The situation was reversed in the second period. The Deerfield men quickly caught up to and overcame the Lenox lead. At half-time, Lenox found themselves the small end of a 21-17 score.

This spree by Deerfield was kept alive in the third period in which they continued to widen the margin of difference. Behind by twelve points, the first five of Lenox were replaced by the second who managed to hold Deerfield and actually gained on them. But this belated effort was not enough, for the game ended 47-37.

Lenox played host to Westminister on January 17. The first period was accented by accurate shooting and fine passing by both teams. The first portion was exceedingly close and at the end of the first period, Westminister was ahead by only three points. The second period was a replica of the prior, but Westminister improved upon their lead and they were ahead four more at half-time.

A quick surge by Lenox brought them back into the game (and in the lead for a while), but the Westminister team increased their attack and soon regained the lead. The final period was filled with fine shooting on both sides, the Westminister captian scoring eleven points, a fatal blow to Lenox. Thus, much work has to be done if the basketball team is to remain on its feet in the win and lose columns.

Walker Sparks Jr. School Hockey

On Wednesday, January 14, the Lenox Junior Hockey squad, sparked by their outstanding first line, consisting of Purdon, Walker, and Rush, easily skated to a 10-0 victory over an extremely weak Salisbury team. Walker led in the scoring with four goals, two assists. He was followed closely by Rush, who had three goals and two assists.

In the next game on Saturday, January 17, the first line again put on another show, as the Junior Hockey Squad, the only squad that year after year is seemingly able to overcome the psychological fear of Berkshire School, swamped Berkshire 7-3. Again Walker was first in the scoring department with four goals and one assist, followed closely by Rush and Purdon. Even the two defensemen Boyd and Hill, contributed to the score.

This year the Junior Hockey squad shows undoubted potential & real possibilities. Perhaps their greatest challenge will be the game against the "Pepsi-Cola" team of New Haven (here, January 24).

Lack Of Practice Slows J. V. Start

The J. V. hockey team had had only a day and a half of practice when it went against its first opponents in a scheduled game. The opponents, which consisted mainly of the faculty with the addition of Mr. Robert Kline, an alumnus and former master, and "Carl" from High Lawn Farm. The faculty team was overwhelming. Carl, a fast skater and an excellent hockey player, made most of the nine goals for the faculty team, while Jake Arnoldus and John Powlovitch scored for the J. V.'s. As the game progressed, the J.V.'s improved increasingly so that while the Faculty put in its second string goalie, Mr. LaPointe, in the middle of the third period, the J.V. team, fighting to the very end, were more organized and were working better as a team.

The training which the team got out of this game and the two week days that followed proved invaluable against Salisbury the following Wednesday. While the Salisbury team was undoubtedly hea-

Continued on Page 6, Col. 3

Seasonal Look

It doesn't seem possible that year after year a total lack of real athletic enthusiasm could remain unconquered. But the pathetic truth is that it doesn't even falter. The negativism which prevails at Lenox is appalling, and athletics is only one area of the school program which suffers from this complete inaction. Extra-curricular activities are hurt as well. Everyone is willing to raise his hand, but no one gets up and works. The other guy can do it. There's too much else to do. "I'd rather take it easy today" is the popular attitude. A few students carry the lead —generally if in one thing, in all things—and the rest are content to widen their rear ends, utterly indifferent. The first to criticize and gripe, these "do-nothings" are inevitably more prevalent than those who carry the extra burden. This is your answer to why the school has lacked spirit for so long: the majority are polluted by their own complacency and can't be bothered with contributing their share.

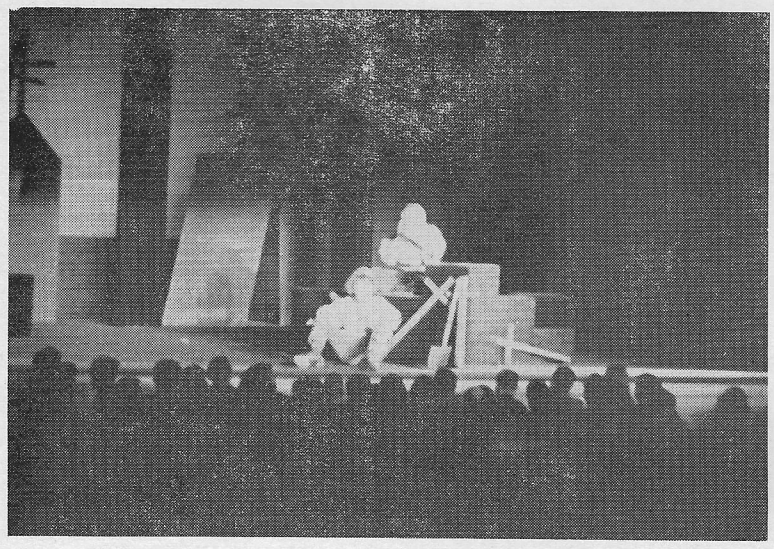
Where has the Varsity Club gone to this year? Has it crumbled under the influence of the "do-nothings?" Yes. It never was a very forceful or significant organization, but at least it existed. In this current year, however, with no meeting being called at all, the club has faded into nothing. Granted, nothing earth-shaking would probably occur because of a meeting, but you'll never know unless it is given a chance.

Berkshire defeated us in hockey again this year. This was the year we were going to kill them—I guess we'll have to wait for next year. Next winter we'll surely trounce them. How long has this been going on? How long will it last? I don't believe in a jinx. What I do believe is that this continued defeatism by a smaller school is another example of negativism at work. Not a conscious indifference on the ice, for I believe this doesn't exist. But enough hesitation and fear to allow a hopeless feeling to exist. A lack of confidence and security are all that is needed to spell defeat. Let's don't kid ourselves. Berkshire will never be a push-over but it will not be and never has been undefeatable. Confidence can be portrayed on huge posters, but efforts, not signs determine the final outcome.

Review: 'Hamlet' By Old Vic

"Hamlet" is probably the greatest of Shakespeare's plays, if not the greatest play in the English language. The production of this tragedy by the Old Vic Company of London now on tour in the United States and Canada is a colorful and swiftly moving interpretation. The tour cast is made up for the most part of younger personnel, and is directed by Michael Benthall, the Director of The Old Vic.

A three and a half hour production, the company presents an hour and a half shorter version than the original. Based on the First Folio (1623) and using the position of the First Quarto (1605) for the Nunnery Scene and "To be or not to be," the play has been shortened by dropping lines from speeches. By these alterations, the pace of the production has been speeded up considerably, and at the same time, the finesse and fullness of Shakespeare's writing has been lost. Often the beginning of a scene has been shortened, resulting in the introduction of the main elements of a scene too quickly, and much more openly.



"A pick-axe, and a spade... and a shrouding sheet".
photo by Burns

The technical aspects of the production are not outstanding, although unusual. The costumes designed by Audry Cruddos are based on the court styles of nineteenth century Europe with the exception of the players who are dressed in the styles of the Elizabethan period. The furnishings for the stage are a combination of many periods, but for the most part remained close to the Victorian atmosphere. On the whole the production is an elegant affair, but this does not detract from the play itself because of the color.

The most outstanding attribute of "Hamlet" is the clarity of the individual characters, although the acting seemed to waver between being monotous and vibrantly realistic. Joseph O'Connor's portrayal of Polonius emphasizes qualities of the old man. The sense that Polonius was once a respected advisor and is no more becomes quite apparent. His verbose speeches, and somewhat dull-witted manner is done well by Mr. O'Connor, and drew the laughter and sympathy of the audience.

The Ghost when it first appears on the stage seems to be a real apparition. But when it speaks, the loud voice of Richard Wordsworth —which sounds like anything but that of a dead man's voice—breaks the spell.

The rolls of the couriers, Rosencrantz and Guildenstern, are very poorly played. They lack depth and personality. Claudius as played by Oliver Neville does not acquire the sinister personality that one often thinks of the regicide. Instead Claudius takes on a character all of his own. His facade in Shakespeare's original production is one of a fraud in respect to his stepson, Hamlet. In The Old Vic's interpretation, however, this is lost and there seems to appear in its place a crudeness toward the prince which draws the feeling of repulsion. This quality is out of place in a play such as "Hamlet" and does not appear in the First Folio.

The Queen, Gertrude, is not the right part for Margaret Courtenay who does a reasonably good job in this role considering this handicap. In this version of the play, however, the relationship between the Prince and the Queen is not fully developed. Hamlet's infatuation for his mother does not appear in this production until the Closet Scene, and then it is presented poorly. On the whole, this role lacks the essence which Shakespeare put into it.

John Humphry's Laertes is considerably shortened by the editing of the original folio. As the result, not much is seen of this character until he is duped by Claudius into the plot to murder Hamlet. The Old Vic's presentation of this character leaves much to be desired, although it is not the entire fault of Mr. Humphry.

Hamlet, the key role of the play varies in intensity from a point which is static to one of almost hysterics. The interpretation of this character is not that of the knightly hero as often pictured but the true character of the sophisticated intellect. John Neville appears tall and thin, fitting very well into the role of Hamlet, although creating a rather youthful personality for the Prince. The engima of his mental balance which is prevalent in the original also appears in much force in this production. But where the Hamlet of Shakespeare lacks the confidence to act, Mr. Neville shows determination. The hesitation of the original character disappears in the Old Vic production of the play after Hamlet decides on his course of action.

The most outstanding role is that of Ophelia, played by Barbara Jefford. Although lacking emphasis in the opening scenes, as the fateful climax of Ophelia's life draws near, the sense of tragedy reaches its peak in the play. However, Barbara Jefford does not portray a naive character as in the original, but a stronger, more circumspect personality.

On the whole each role has a distinct personality with the exception of the courtiers. In most cases, there is little depth of magnitude to them. The finesse and color of each role has been lost by the shortening of the play and in the attempt to achieve clarity. While this production of "Hamlet" contains a good insight on each role, the real substance of the play has been lost.

COMPULSORY ATHLETICS

At the 5th and 6th form level, compulsory athletics at Lenox School should come to an end.

As the schedule is set up at Lenox, the compulsory athletic period in the afternoons is in direct conflict with the academic side of the school. Not only does the period in the afternoon rob many a 5th and 6th former of double study time, but it also takes so much of his energy that he is well worn out when he does get a chance to start studying at 8:30 in the evening.

The 5th and 6th form years are the most crucial years of high school. It is largely upon the results of these two years that one is admitted to college. These two years are also crucial because it is during this two year period that the heaviest amount of work is required of a high school student. During this two year period the student is also expected to contribute more to the extra-curricular phase of the school and to assume the leadership of the student body. All of these things require time and energy. It takes time to go to glee club rehearsals, to learn lines for a play, to write articles for the paper, to make out a dance list. It takes even more time to study history for Mr. Ramsbotham, write a theme for Mr. Wood, learn physics for Mr. Baker, and do the calculus for Mr. Hinman.

This time must come from somewhere. Since, unfortunately, the body does require some sleep, the five or six hours sleep a night we get can not be used; therefore this time must come out of our schedule. What could be cut from the schedule with the minimum loss to the student? Athletics.

It is said that one learns teamwork from playing on a team; it is also said that one learns how to get along with his companions. One can learn these same traits from working with people in a play, in Glee Club, in the St. Martin's Society, or in any number of other extra-curricular activities. It is said that a healthy body as well as a healthy mind is essential to one's well being. I could not agree more whole-heartedly, but I am sure that one can attain a healthy body without spending seven and one half hours a week at it. A much less strenuous and less lengthy physical education period would profit one as much without taking too much time or energy.

It is also said that our teams would suffer because there would not be nearly as many candidates for the various sports. I also agree with this; the teams would suffer, but since the value of team play is in playing and not in winning, there would be no great damage.

Finally, it is said that the spare time would not always be used for studying. The point is that the spare time would be available for studying, if it were needed. Also if there is a deficiency of one thing at Lenox, it is spare time. The only spare time we have is between Sunday dinner and Sunday supper.

Thus I feel that replacing compulsory athletics at Lenox with a short phys. ed. period would be a good thing.

Movie Reviews

Try to please everybody, says the adage, and you will please nobody. In regard to the movie program for fall term, it couldn't be said that nobody was pleased.

Despite critical acclaim and awards received elsewhere, "Boot Polish" was not well received here. It took some effort to read the translation of the dialogue, and who wants to make an effort Saturday night? Besides, there were technical breakdowns. For those who could perceive it, the movie provided a sensitive, lyrical portrayal of the pathos of poverty and childhood. For those with sociological interests, it provided an interesting glimpse into contemporary India.

The main interest in "The Wild One" would seem to be mainly sociological; it certainly wasn't in the story (little plot with a silly happy ending) nor in the acting (with the possible exception of Marlon Brando). Are there really such people, idly drifting into destruction, cultlike in their adoration of an empty hero, covering with the racket of motors and juke boxes the dreary boredom of their lives? The noise from the audience seemed to indicate approval—but then, it was the last night of fall term.

Between these two was shown a classic, one of the "screwball" comedies Hollywood produced for a few years in the thirties and then lost the knack of. "You Can't Take it With You" provided the perfect antidote for a week of hard, regimented work.

Shaw's "Androcles and the Lion" was the first movie of winter term. There were delightful anachronisms: the two title characters danced a Straus waltz, and the early Christians sang "Onward Christian Soldiers" before being thrown to the lions (Shaw allowed them to be saved despite their taste in hymns). Shaw has his tongue pretty far in his cheek at times ("How can he turn the other cheek, unless he has first been struck on the one," asks the giant Ferrovius as he converts an unhappy Roman). Behind Shaw's wit, however, lies a greater penetration into early Christianity than more grandiose and saccharine novels and films have shown. At the showing, there was some technical delay, so Mr. Faxon led a hymn sing, which Mr. Buchanan accompanied (he was restrained from passing the collection plate.)

Two Plays Presented . . .

Continued from Page 1, Col. 5

hand it to Joe. After Nick and two roughs remove the drugged form of Ollie to the ship, Joe realizes that Freda has not given him all the money. He strikes her, gets the money, and has Kate help her out. Thus the play closes.

The story points out the futility of ingenuous trustfulness in displaying his three years pay for all to see, including the sinister bartender and crimp.

Although the play was hampered by the general inexperience of the actors, it contained enough comedy so that it was less noticeable than it would be in a deeply dramatic production.

The second of the one act plays presented by the dramatics club on the same evening was "Parting at Imsdorf' by N. Richard Nausbaum. The action of the play takes place in the rectory of the Imsdorf church, which is just a short distance behind the Nazi lines.

The plot centers around Pastor Keilmann, excellently interpreted by Fargo Rousseau. This pastor was adamant in his refusal to leave Imsdorf for a safer place. At the beginning of the play he is entreated at great length to leave by Lieutenant Viertel. Viertel, played by Gary Schenck, had grown from childhood in Keilmann's parish and held a great deal of love and admiration for him. Accompanying Viertel was Corporal Brucher, played by Jay Arnoldus, who provided an excellent contrast for Viertel. Brucher is an excellent example of the heel-clicking Hitler-heiling fascist, while Viertel was more rational and humane.

During their visit to the pastor, the soldiers tell him of an English soldier who is within the German zone collecting information. After the departure of the soldiers, the Englishman, Lavy (Dick Dow) appears, tired and hungry after having eluded the Germans for several days. Anna Keilmann, the pastor's daughter, played by Sue Clark, refuses to aid her father in feeding and making Lavy comfortable.



"Give me a prayer."
photo by Carleton

As the play proceeds, Lavy relates his story. He was a rabbi who served as a Jewish chaplain to his men, but had become disillusioned by the death and strife which surrounded him. Gradually, as his story unfolds, Anna's patriotism begins to give way to pity. This pity gave way to love which was augmented by anxiety when the soldiers were heard rapping on the door.

This point marks the turning point of the play. A question which had been constantly recurring throughout the play must now be answered. Keilmann must decide between Christian ethics and Christian charity: whether to lie and thus protect Lavy's hiding place, or to turn him over to the soldiers. Lavy saves the pastor from the final decision by appearing just as the pastor is beginning to voice his decision. Lavy is killed by Brucher's gun, and the play ends in a very touching love scene.

Miss Clark and Fargo Rousseau are to be highly commended for their character interpretations. Dick Dow, although he appeared as if he had just come off the parade field and not an invading army, did a creditable job. At times he appeared as vivacious as a young colt, which contrasted sharply with his fainting spells, but he handled the difficult part well. Schenk, the humane Nazi, must also receive recognition for an excellent characterization.

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*

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

ALUMNI NEWS

Carl Bergstrom Ordained

The Rev. Carl E. G. Bergstrom was ordained into the Episcopal priesthood at Trinity Church, Lenox, on December 16 by the Rt. Rev. Robert M. Hatch, D. D., Bishop of Western Massachusetts. All who took part in the ceremonies were in some way connected with Lenox School which Mr. Bergstrom attended from 1944 until his graduation in 1948.

The Rev. Robert S. S. Whitman, rector of Trinity Church, presented Mr. Bergstrom. The litany was read by the Rev. Ralph Putney, former rector of Trinity Church. The Headmaster, Rev. Robert Curry, read the gospel, and the Lenox School choir sang.

The sermon was delivered by the first Headmaster of Lenox, the Rev. Canon George Gardiner Monks. The preface was read by David Wood, Assistant to the Headmaster of Lenox School, and the epistle by the Rev. Robert R. Carmichael. Many members of the faculty and student body of Lenox School attended.

In Memoriam

William Morrill Parker, Jr., '36. Bill was here at School only last month and had a fine weekend visiting with his son, John, who is in the Third Form. Although he had been ailing, his passing was nevertheless unexpected.

Alumni Hockey

The alumni team for the hockey game scheduled for February 4th will be made of alumni living within commuting distance of the school. The game is scheduled as the result of a challenge by some nearby alumni.

This is not an "Alumni Weekend" and the school will not be able to accommodate alumni overnight. However, any alumnus who lives near enough to make the trip for the game in that one day is welcome to join the alumni team. Please contact the coach, Edward Gleason, if you intend to come for the game.

NOTES

1930

George C. Bartter is reported deceased in the Phillipines although we have no details or confirmation.

1934

E. Elliott Richardson visited the School for the first time since his graduation in 1934. His nephew, Richard Bradley, is a senior at Lenox. Elliott may be found in the summer at his inn in Cape Cod, Linger-Longer-by-the-Sea, East Brewster.

1943

Charles B. Farrar now at General Seminary.

1945

Howard K. Suzuki is now Assistant Professor of Anatomy at the University of Arkansas Medical Center. He was also appointed to head the Gross Anatomy Division of the Anatomy Department.

1948

Frank Gabron reports himself employed with United Aircraft.

Harold G. Schneider writes from the Hackley School of his amazement to hear of 34 candidates for the Lenox Hockey team. Harold coaches Hockey at Hackley. Says he is lucky to find two who can skate.

1950

William M. Bergmann writes enthusiastically of his new job with the United Elastic Co. in Easthampton, Mass.

1951

A. Claude Kemper with the United States Trust Company in New York as an executive trainee.

1952

Raymond B. Jacoby now instructor in Physical Education and Hygiene at the Abadan Institute of Technology in Iran. This college has a six year program. Graduates receive the degree of Bachelor of Science.

1955

Richard Lomnitzer was awarded a varsity football letter at Trinity College at the annual Fall Sports Banquet.

1956

Kevin Buckley was married on December 27th to Miss Elizabeth Zietek in Port Chester, New York. Buck is transferring from Hofstra College to the University of Oklahoma where he can start law in his fourth year.

Peter Chalfant has literally been around the world since last July. Sailed with the U. S. Navy out of Newport, Rhode Island to Cuba, to Gibralter, to Naples, through the Suez, to the Phillipines and finally with the Task Force off Formosa. On the return trip to Pearl Harbor he stopped at Japan. With all the trouble spots, it sure is "join the Navy and see the world."

Charles Chipman reports that he can be reached at the Graduate Department of Biochemistry, Brandeis University.

A LIGHTER LOOK AT COLLEGE

(Editor's Note: The PEN AND SCROLL hopes to publish a series of articles by alumni now at college: impressions and comments, what the college catalog doesn't tell you. We begin the series with a letter from Dick Emerich, who was first prefect, 1955-56, won such prizes as the Walker Soccer and the Wood Dramatic, and is now a junior at Harvard).

To the Editors of the PEN AND SCROLL:

It gives me great pleasure to write this letter and share with you some of my impressions of Harvard that might interest those of you who plan to go to college in the next few years. As we all know, the primary function of a college is education which has two aspects: the imparting of knowledge and the enlargement and extension of the mind. These are both a little too abstract to deal with when we come to compare the merits of Harvard with those of another college, so I choose to compare in terms of a unit of measurement, the Knol. The word "Knol" is a phonetic derivation of the word "knowledge" and can be defined as the average amount of knowledge in a cubic foot of area at Harvard. Now, this does not include mere information, which may exist on the printed page alone, but rather it means knowledge taught, learned and understood; neither does it mean any cubic foot, just a cubic foot at Harvard. So we may say that the average cubic foot at Harvard contains one Knol, no more, no less, and use it as a standard of measurement and comparison.

There is a university at New Haven, for instance, a cubic foot of whose area would be the light end of the balance since scientific surveys indicate that it contains in the vicinity of two-thirds of a Knol. And in the mud flats of New Jersey we find another one which by all computations can claim upwards of a half a Knol per cubic foot. The other colleges and universities in the country vary accordingly from vacancy to nearly half a Knol.

The fact that this is true is interesting enough, but more so are the reasons. Why is intellectual activity at Harvard greater than elsewhere, and what accounts for this solid, back-to-back assemblage of Knols? In part it is the faculty. The truth is that nowhere else on this continent can you find a group of scholars of such distinction and ability keeping up the Knol-count of a university. All you have to do is look in the catalogue of courses to see the names of the men who are responsible for many of the Knols.

The students, too, can claim their share of the credit, for they are top calibre and work hard and participate in the energetic, eager, and often inspired search for truth and knowledge. In every walk of life you will see men educated at Harvard at the top and in the key positions, each with a good Knol on his shoulders.

But behind both the faculty and the students there is an atmosphere that takes average men and gives them the possibility of greatness in any of the thousands of fields of study at Harvard. It is the atmosphere of a college that for three and a quarter centuries has been the first in the New World. It is the atmosphere of a college that keeps athletics in its true position as a type of education, personal improvement, and Yale-beating. It is not a college for what we think of as the well-rounded man, but rather for the serious student with ability, interest, and enthusiasm who is willing to search until he finds the job he can do best. Harvard is a place for the person who is serious about college and counts Knols.

LAST CALL

Please:

PEN & SCROLL $2
Alumni Dues $3

Our sincere thanks to those who have already contributed.

The Uninvited

Timothy M. Sheldon '55, has had the distinction recently at Haverford College (Pennsylvania) of having a verse play produced by the college dramatic group. Tim wrote the play while engaged in a regular college schedule. The play, titled "The Uninvited," contains some fine verse and vivid use of language. The reports from the performance were glowing.

At Lenox Tim was editor of the PEN AND SCROLL, did much writing and was one of the very few who have ever achieved grades in the 90's in Mr. Wood's English course for seniors. While at Lenox, Tim also turned out some excellent poetry.

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Point And . . .

Continued from Page 2, Col. 5

Dave walks away into the snow,
Shuffles through slush with his head hung low.
And to East Cottage door doth he the come.
Gently he knocks, for with fear is he numb.
Foot steps are heard and to the door do walk.
"Come in," says Gramps, "and to you I will talk.
Your apologies accept, your sorrow is mine.
We'll make peace now and all will be fine."
Dandelions don't grow, with cold they are blue.
The Berkshire hills show a snow-white hue.
The wind blows hard and shows its might,
But now our two friends no longer will fight.

* * *

Commisar Akowchek was walking down Red Square with his wife one day.

"Dear," he said, "It's raining out."

"No," she answered, "its's snowing."

"I'm sorry, it's raining."

"Husband, it's snowing."

"Rudolph, the red, knows rain, dear."

* * *

My Book Report
by Willy King

"The Woodlanders" by Thomas Hardy is about an apple-squeezer. Giles Winterbourne has a portable press and goes about from house to house squeezing peoples' apples for them. He smells of apples and is close to the soil.

He is in love with the daughter of a woodsman who lives in a nearby woods. This woodsman has recently become a lot richer than he used to be. He sends his daughter away to boarding school, where she learns how to use forks and napkins and despise apple-squeezers. She yearns for someone more artistocratic, like Mr. Fitzpiers. Mr. Fitzpiers is broke and marries her, hoping to get his hands on some of her father's cash. But he can never forget the sacrifice he had made. "I wed beneath me, and I rue it," he says (sic., p. 257). He reminds her of this so often that she becomes miserable and finally runs away. Coming through the woods, whom should she meet but the apple-squeezer? They romp around happily for awhile until a storm comes up. There is rain, thunder, hail, lightning—and then they spy a hut. Now in the days of Queen Victoria there was a rule which said two people couldn't occupy the same hut during the same storm (unless they were married). So Giles lies outside on the doorsill and is rained on all night. He gets pneumonia and dies.

So Grace has lost both the men in her life, and is rather put out about it. But off in the wings some where, Thomas Hardy chuckles. He liked to see uppity women get put in their place.

The Ranking List

FORM II	
DeFerranti	86
Form III	
Allen	90
Young, H.	83
Form IV	
Friel	84
Tracy	86
Form V	
Sweeny	80
Form VI	
Boudway	80
Fletcher	83
Howard	80
Thorp	85

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Prep Schooler . . .

Continued from Page 2, Col. 2

had worked before, and you just finished in time to see the next day come.

This happened like a co-ordinated move to crush the physical power you had as you stood on the corner swinging your little chrome-plated chain. Gad zooks, you are going to spend your life withering away under the strain of impossible hours and hours of exceedingly difficult work. You'd think the masters were actually trying to flunk you! The weekend came and then some wise English master assigns a theme to do for a week from that Friday. You, the tired, miserable wreck, who thought he could survive the worst that anyone could possibly throw at you, thought the weekend to be a time for loafing and recuperating from the toils of the classrooms. "Have you done your English comp?" someone asked. You looked sleepily down your nose at him and snorted, "Are you nuts? I'm so fagged I couldn't lift another pencil if I were paid."

The weekend passed, and you found at six o'clock Sunday night you hadn't done a thing. You frantically scraped books, paper, and pencils together and started your shafty homework for which you could never get done.

Remember that comp? Well, if you didn't, you better refresh your memory for it is Thursday and twenty-five hundred words is a really steep amount for one night. Cursing up and down the dorm, main building and campus, you went denouncing everything you could think of about the school.

By some miracle you managed to complete the comp and the term. You went back to your "buddies" on the corner, a new man. Instead of shuffling along in a drooping slouch, you stepped along briskly. The guys, your "buddies", looked at you in amazement and groaned, "Hey, man, what's all this jazz? Where'd ya pick up that crazy pace?" You tried to swing your little chrome-plated charm, but it didn't work very well; it bopped you on the nose. In your S. K.'s you tripped all over the sidewalk, such a disgrace. Then the topping to this refined cake came when you were asked to do something that might have gotten you back into the gang, you said, "Gee! I wish I could, but I just can't find the time!"

Seasonal Services . . .

Continued from Page 1, Col. 3

lebrating the feast of the Epiphany. After the regular service of Evening Prayer, Mr. Whitman went over the familiar story of the Magi in his own words, bringing up the point that what the world needs today is a guiding star like that which God provided for the Magi, and that the guiding star today is still furnished by God.

After the singing of the last hymn, every light in the church was extinguished. As the story of the Creation was read a candle was lighted to represent the Word of God, and as the story described the spreading of the Word, more candles were lit—by clergy, choir, and then congregation—and soon the church was filled with light emanated from God's Word. After the Benediction this light was carried by the congregation into the tempestuous world outside, as the light of the Word was first carried by the Saints. And, as with the Saints, many of the lights were extinguished in the turmoil of the world outside—actually, due to a high wind, only a few made it home with their candles still burning.

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JV Hockey . . .

Continued from Page 4, Col. 2

vier, they were less organized than Lenox who worked as a team. Faced with the problem of a fast breaking floater, the defense was split to guard this player. The game was close all of the time, with both of the Lenox goals being scored in the second period, with the final score 2-1.

Berkshire on the seventeenth of January was much more formidable and better experienced than Salisbury. A hard, rough game in which tempers flew ended in a 2-2 tie after an overtime period.

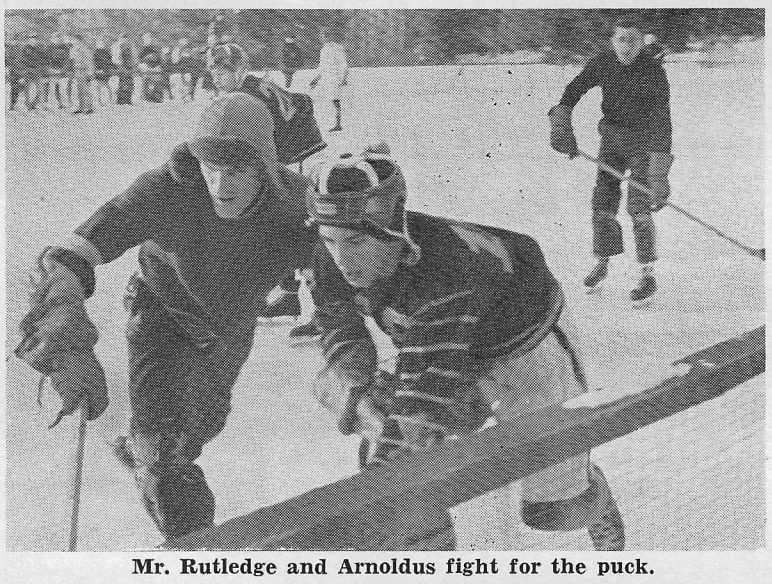
On the whole the team will have an average season ahead. It still needs a large amount of practice in working together, but under the coaching of Mr. LaPointe this should come with time.

Student Questions . . .

Continued from Page 1, Col. 3

sic talent is their second outstanding quality. The Russians have made great achievements not only in art and literature, but also in the field of science and economy. Their five year plans and communist system are a concerted expression of these people.

The construction of Communism has further developed the Russian character. Their speed and energy have in one generation raised them from a rough peopled realm into a highly developed modern culture. Optimism is an outstanding trait of the Russian, for he lives for the future of a better world. This faith in the future and the great construction program are the uniting spirit which holds the nation together.



Mr. Rutledge and Arnoldus fight for the puck.

Junior Varsity Disappointing

The Junior Varsity Basketball team has had a rather disappointing season so far. They have played four games of which they have won one. The games and scores are as follows: Berkshire 51, Lenox 13; Greer 17, Lenox 35; Watkinson 39, Lenox 35; Westminster 47, Lenox 20.

The team is coached by Mr. Temple, who is ably assisted by Ned Forest. Ronald Albert and John Kennedy also lent a hand. Actually, there is no set team. Intra-mural games are played each day among all the boys out for the sport and the best players are determined each week by how well they do in these games. These boys then become the team and the day before each game there is a practice for them alone.

A couple of the best players were lost over the Christmas vacation and this has had a very bad effect on the team. Of course, no one likes to lose, but win or lose, the boys enjoy themselves and have the chance to engage in sportsmanlike combat with others.

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Mr. Sheldon Speaks . . .

Continued from Page 1, Col. 2

some lipstick while the chief received a shot, insisting on being inoculated because a sick man was. The head was curiously not the most important part of the body for these people. No, the hips received much attention, especially those of Miss Universal Joints, the best bump and grind artist of all the nearby islands.

Upon leaving these primitive peoples, the audience was shown the tatooing of women, the striking headdresses of dancers, a knitting session between a native woman and the captain's wife, three types of secular, commercial fishing boats, and the pompous and colorful splendor of a cremation ceremony in Bali. Off the coast of another island, Jed fed fish under water, sharks gathered above him, and further above the rest of the crew battled with a group of manta rays. However, all came to a pleasant end.

Christmas at sea was just like home: carols, services, turkey, and cheer. The feast was placed on a table which constantly stayed level, no matter what the ship did, much like a compass. But life aboard the "Yankee" was not all fun and feast. A lot of work had to be done to keep the vessel in perfect repair and the two hour film ended with the "Yankee" in full sail, skimming over the placid sea on her way back home.

Next summer Mr. Sheldon plans to begin a 20,000 mile voyage aboard the "Albatross" which he recently purchased for $80,000. The 92 - foot Brigatine will travel through the Mediterranean, the Red Sea and around Africa. In the summer of 1960 he will begin a school aboard the "Albatross". For $3100 each, the twenty crew members will study math, English, Spanish, biology, and a half course in navigation which will be under the supervision of a complete teaching staff. The boys will therefore experience the thrill of sailing and at the same time keep up with their academic work.

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