

Bard College  
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# BARDIAN

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## SOCCER MEN WIN FINAL GAME, 2-0 BEATING TRINITY

Only Home Match Provides  
Four-Game Season's  
Lone Victory

### BURROUGH, SHARPTALLY

by Don Worcester

Playing for the first time this season on Bard's Alumni Field, the Scarlet soccer team booted its way to a 2-0 victory over Trinity, in a hard-fought game which never seemed to be in doubt after the Hartford team's initial drive was halted. The Trinity lads, beaten by Yale by a slim 1-0 score, began strongly, but their attack fizzled by the time it reached Herm Holt, Frank Bjornsgaard, and Linc Armstrong. The lads who form the powerful Bard defense allowed the visitors only a few shots at Goalie Armstrong, all of which were safely gathered in without any serious danger of a Trinity score being made.

But what was most pleasing to the local spectators was the improvement in the Bard forward line. Ably supported by the half-backs, "Iron" Joe Pickard, Bard's own handsome he-man of all athletics, Phil Upton, Bob Stewart, and "Gabby" Denison, the attack was able to keep the ball dangerously near the Trinity goal. Altogether, "Bitsy" Levy-Hawes' boys played as a team, a good team.

#### Burrough Scores First

Bud Burrough started things going in the opening half of the game when he pounded one past the Trinity goalie after a mix-up in which three Bard men seemed to be kicking the ball. Encouraged by his success, the forwards sent the ball flying at the visitor's cage with an

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## Company Publishes Record Of Dr. Harry's Writings

The American Book Company has published the bibliographical record of Dr. Joseph Edward Harry, professor of Greek at Bard, and has given two hundred and fifty copies to the college and one hundred to Dr. Harry. The company will distribute six hundred and fifty copies to classical scholars and journals throughout the world.

The record lists the titles of twelve books and over one hundred and fifty articles, which the professor has published or is about to publish, and includes the journals in which the articles originally appeared.

## NEW STUDY PLAN TOPIC OF DEBATE

The Forum debate on the Hiram College plan of study will be held in the Albee Recreation Room on Tuesday, November 22, at 8:15 o'clock. Speaking for the affirmative team will be Donald Worcester, Wayne Horvitz, and Frank Carthy. The members of the negative team will be Harris Worcester, Benedict Seidman, and Alden Manley. The chairman will be Charles Wyman. This debate, which is the fourth intramural debate of the season, will be conducted in the usual Oxford style, with audience discussion following the presentation speeches.

Immediately following the Thanksgiving holidays there will be a debate on sterilization. The teams for this debate will be announced shortly.

On November ninth a debate was held on the subject, resolved: that the federal government should control advertising. Speaking for the affirmative team were William Fox, Myron Harris, and Charles Wyman. The members of the negative team were Scott Bowen and Harry Winterbottom.

## SLUMS REMOVAL SUBJECT OF TALK BY DR. ARONOVICI

Housing Authority Claims  
Present Project  
Do Not Help

Emphasizing the fact that if we care for the people, the slums will care for themselves, Dr. Carol Aronovici, authority on housing and city planning, discussed modern housing in general last Wednesday evening in the Albee recreation room before a gathering of faculty and students. His ideas were derived from a long background of work in this field. He has lectured on housing and community planning in many schools of architecture including those of New York and Columbia Universities. His was the third in the series of lectures put on by the college throughout this term.

That there is a need for better housing is shown by the fact that approximately ten million people live in sub-standard houses, Dr. Aronovici said. But because of an illogical attack upon the problem, he continued, the costs of building necessarily on old slum land made the rents too high for the people for whom they were intended. The result is that higher economic groups move in and presumably the poorer people go to the vacated houses of these groups. In other words, the houses do not go to those who need them most, a fact which has been proved in the cases of the Williamsbury and Astoria projects in New York City.

#### Suggests Less Expensive Land

As one solution to the problem, Dr. Aronovici suggested that the inexpensive houses be built on the less expensive land of the cities, which is usually not the slum area.

The Federal Housing Administration, the speaker went on, has as its function the release of credit from banks. But it becomes so involved in high interest rates that effectiveness again is lacking. In fact, the whole movement for home ownership is no good when the workers still receive an income insufficient even for food and meager clothing.

Dr. Aronovici felt that the government now is at least learning what not to do, even if at a high price. It is learning that housing will cost money, that cost and maintenance usually amount to about forty or fifty dollars annually per room. It must "take the air out of" high land values. The houses must be built for those people who need them and not for anyone else.

As another of the college-sponsored lectures, Mr. William B. Seabrook, traveler and author of best sellers, spoke to the college community on Tuesday evening, November 8, on "Witchcraft and Black Magic."

Early in December, Henry Pringle, Professor of Journalism at Columbia University, will speak to the college community. Biographer of Theodore Roosevelt, he is now working on a biography of ex-President Taft. He has spent much of his life in the field of journalism and his topic will be "Press Agents, Old and New."

## RECITAL PACKS HALL; FIRST TIME IN YEARS

The second campus musical recital of the semester was held in Bard Hall, last Sunday evening, before the first full house the Bard music division has entertained in several years.

Opening the program was a string quartet, composed of Mr. Elias Dan, Adrian Cubberley, Mrs. Florence Cubberley, and Dr. Paul E. Schwartz, played two "Sonata da Camera" by Corelli. Mr. Edward Fuller, accompanied by his wife Dorothy at the piano, then sang four French songs, two by Debussy, and one each by Faure and Duparc.

Mrs. Marjorie Yates followed with four piano pieces by Debussy. A duet, consisting of Dan at the violin and Dr. Schwartz at the piano, concluded the evening's program with Handel's "Sonata in D Major."

## HOUSING AUTHORITY



DR. CAROL ARONOVICI

## GREEKS TO HOLD HOP FOR COLLEGE

A college dance, sponsored by the three fraternities, will be held Saturday evening, December 10. It is the third such interfraternity hop since the founding of the Interfraternity Association in the Spring of 1935. Previous dances took place during the Spring terms of 1935 and 1937.

The Pan-Hellenic Council, acting as the arrangements committee for the affair, have not yet secured the orchestra, but have stated that the dance will be staged at the Kappa Gamma Chi House and that cocktails will be served at the Euxelian House. It is planned to reserve a table at the Dining Commons on the eve of the event for those who intend to attend the dance with guests.

There will be a meeting of the Interfraternity Association next week to discuss the joint party. This will be the first time the group has met since last year when all the Greeks convened at the Sigma Alpha Epsilon House. At that time Donald Sanville, a Kap, was elected secretary of the organization to succeed James Pennock, a Sig. The group has only had approximately three meetings in its short history.

## CORLISS LAMONT TO TALK MONDAY ON SOVIET UNION

Recently Back From Russia,  
To Discuss Progress  
Since 1932

### SIMPSON TO VISIT BARD

Dr. and Mrs. Corliss Lamont, noted authors, lecturers, and travelers, will speak to the college community on Soviet Russia on Monday evening in the Bard theatre, it was announced by the American Student Union, which is sponsoring the meeting.

Dr. and Mrs. Lamont, who returned from an extended tour of Russia and Europe in August, will probably compare their observations with those made during a trip in 1932, and recorded in their book, "Russia Day by Day," published in 1933. Four months spent in Germany, France, and neighboring countries qualify the Lamonts to speak on conditions in Europe proper, outside of Social Russia.

Dr. Lamont graduated from Harvard in 1924, Phi Beta Kappa, and was instructor in Philosophy at Columbia University from 1928 to 1932, when he received his Ph. D. Since that time, he has been active in liberal organizations and a frequent contributor to periodicals. He is the author of "Issues of Immortality" published in 1932, and "The Illusion of Immortality" published in 1935. With his wife, Margaret Lamont, he is co-author of "Russia Day by Day" published in 1933. He has also written numerous pamphlets on Soviet Russia. In 1936, he compiled and edited an anthology of poetry called "Man Answers Death." He is contributing editor of "Science and Society" and a member of the editorial council of "Soviet Russia Today."

Dr. Lamont is national chairman of The American Friends of Soviet Union, and a member of the board of directors of the American Civil Liberties Union. He is also a director of the People's Press, and a

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## Bard-Vassar Produced Play Successfully Directed, Acted

"Spring Dance" Offers Local Debuts of Vassar, Bard  
Thespians in College Drama

### A Review by William H. Jordy

"Spring Dance," a comedy on collegiate love and life, by Philip Barry, was presented at Students' hall, Vassar, November 11 and 12, and at Orient hall, Bard, Nov. 17, with a cast composed of students of Vassar and Bard. Its final performances are scheduled for tonight and tomorrow evening at Orient hall.—Editor's Note.

The setting is a prom weekend in some small New England women's college. The male principal is dissatisfied with the conventionalities of Yale and plans to "find himself" in Russia. The female principal, as you may have guessed, is in love with the male principal and naturally wants him to stick around; but, being the healthy type of woman that New England colleges turn out, she hides her real feelings under that womanly asceticism which bravely holds that anything the male wishes she naturally wishes as a matter of course. The plot concerns the attempts of four classmates—all very scheming, and all very feminine—to keep Sam contented with "home and babies" mostly via a parking ticket and through Sam's jealousy that Alex will go to the prom with her biology professor if he sails for Russia.

Certainly that's as stupid a plot as ever got on Broadway (and off it after sixteen performances). "Spring Dance" is merely three acts of informal conversation starting in nothing and ending at exactly the same place where it began.

#### Praises Direction

Like all plays with only informal conversation to recommend it—and although Barry's lines are sometimes good, more often they are at best

only mediocre—the shot-gun of criticism (good or bad) must be aimed at the director. To keep conversation spontaneous and yet not so spontaneous that the play loses all sense of progression: to originate business so that the business is noticeable but not so noticeable that the impromptu affect of the lines is lost this takes exceptional direction. It is exactly this exceptional direction of Paul Morrison, with Rosemary Messner, which is primarily responsible for "Spring Dance's" being certainly the funniest, and we felt the most finished, production in which the Bard Theatre ever participated.

Since "Spring Dance" is primarily concerned with the action and interaction of various personalities when confronted by a prom weekend, and since there was very little melodramatic oratory or false whiskers to cover up inadequate selections, the job of casting was an important one. And, admirably handled, when it was completed, it resulted in the surprisingly capable debuts of Scott McKoewn, Arnold Burrough, Lincoln Armstrong, and Donald Worcester; and the equally competent initial appearances of the six Vassarites who visited the Bard Theatre for the first time.

#### 'Rah-Rah' Represented

Arnold Burrough, Lincoln Armstrong, and Donald Worcester represented the rah-rah element, whether originating in New Haven or Princeton. Messrs. Armstrong and Worcester displayed a Princeton monochance that was flung so easily over their shoulders that it was hard to tell exactly what they were saying. Their little ballet number in the third act was tops, and very Prince-

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## Astronomers Gaze at Eclipse Despite Distracting Femininity

Bard Expedition to Cape Cod Proves Successful as  
Moon Disappears Beautifully

### by Peter A. Leavens

It was just before six o'clock on a foggy, wet Monday morning, November 7, that we left the Bard campus in Dave Whitcomb's suburban car, bound for Cape Cod to photograph the eclipse of the moon. Hardly any of us had had more than six hours sleep, since the preceding evening was spent frantically telephoning for weather reports while Dick Elting investigated the possibility of flying to Halifax, Nova Scotia, on the report that the soupy skies would first "break" there.

#### Breakfast in Hartford

However, despite repeated warnings of rain and fog along the coast, we decided to make the trip, and it was a wise move, because the farther east we traveled, the more hopeful the skies became. Breakfast was rapidly consumed in a Hartford dog wagon. Just beyond Providence, cinematographer Herm Holt made a breath-taking movie of us roaring along a Massachusetts highway at 96 miles per hour (or so the film would show it!). By noon, when we reached the eastern bridge over the Cape Cod Canal, it was a brilliant clear day. Then, with his usual mathematical precision, Dr. Phalen arrived at this location from up near Boston on the planned instant of 12:30. We wanted to send a wire to the college about how Whitcomb snared a dragon in the canal, but the operator refused to accept it, saying the Martians had aroused new telegraph legislation.

After lunch, we drove the final leg to Orleans, a village holding down the south eastern tip of the Cod elbow.

Twenty minutes of searching brought us to a fine spacious lawn owned by a native resident, Mrs. Hayden (unfortunately no connection with the planetarium) who, after making mighty sure we weren't roving thieves, welcomed us to her property most cordially. We hastily set up the equipment, \$2,000 worth, and prepared to execute our motion picture program. It was at this point, just before moonrise, that the whole purpose of the expedition was jeopardized when Holt informed the party of three pulchritudinous girls who had just dashed out of Mrs. Hayden's house. Roswell Miller's 17-inch telephoto camera and Don Barrow's outfit were almost mowed down as the "student director" completely forgot the approaching phenomenon in the east and tried to study the celestial curves disappearing in the west.

#### 'Scoop' New York

Clouds way out at sea obscured the actual rising, at 4:21, of the partially eclipsed moon over the ocean, a sight we had hoped to photograph. But at 4:30, Vail Church spied the lunar orb, then three-fourths shadowed, climbing out of the haze. From that time on we viewed the entire spectacle in clear heavens, "scooping" the New York astronomers by fully forty minutes.

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## TO THE SOCCER TEAM . . .

THIS week's wreath of laurel goes to the soccer team. The college is indebted to the boys in the scarlet jerseys for the first spark of spirit, of enthusiasm, which the campus has seen all semester.

So far this has been one of the duller years in the history of Bard's athletic department. The much-ballyhooed intramural program has resulted only in the complete absence, to date, of any intramurals whatsoever. Intercollegiate competition has been drastically curtailed, and the soccer team, the only extant athletic activity this Fall, started its season shakily, uncertain whether this would be its last year or not. Almost on the eve of its first game it was without an official coach. It went through two games without making a score. It played and lost the first three of its four games on strange fields. Finally, Saturday, for the first time amid the echoes of friendly shouts, the Bard boys found new life. They fought furiously and won—by the biggest margin in many a year.

Thus they closed the first 1938 chapter of Bard's annual athletic history. And in closing it they gave the students something to hold their attention over the weekend; they woke up the campus; and they reminded us that there is still a department of athletics at Bard.

## MORE ON THE READING PERIOD . . .

TWO issues ago we urged that an agency be formed for the purpose of securing jobs for students during the Reading Period. Nothing has yet been done. It is too late now to create such an agency for this year's Period. That means that another January will pass by in which more than half of the college will waste its time, losing a month which should be the feature of a Bard student's education, a month which might at least be utilized by classroom study as in conservative schools, a month for which the students pay their money and then go home and read.

This situation cannot last if the college is to retain its progressive reputation. The Winter Field and Reading Period, intended to be so vital a part of Bard, must not be allowed to degenerate into a one-month vacation. Although it is too late, unfortunately, for this year, we should start immediately upon discussion of some sort of faculty group which could function as a Reading Period job-finder next year. It may be thought necessary to hire special faculty for such a task. In view of the present financial status of the college, this would be impossible, of course. But that should not hinder discussion of some way to clean out the stagnant swamp of our present Reading Period. The place for such discussion is the Committee on Studies, if it hasn't been buried with the farce that was the committee system.

## Looking Around

by Walter H. Waggoner

"Listen," the Editor told me, "people are tired of being told that Hitler, Mussolini, and Chamberlain are the world's biggest three-dimensional son-of-you-know-whats, so lay off the moral indignation for a while."—"Okay," I mumbled, utterly cowed. But I thought to myself: the nerve of the guy, telling one of the loudest agitators for moral indignation to lay off. What's happened to democracy on this campus? Where's freedom of the press? Where are the inalienable rights for which our founding fathers either laid down their lives or signed the Declaration of Independence, It's un-American. Where's the Dies Committee?

Where? Probably investigating the un-American attitude of the new governor of California, who threatens the very foundation of Americanism by promising to pardon Tom Mooney. Aside from the Lehman victory in this, our Empire State, the election of a Democratic governor in California is the saving grace of last week's election. As I paced up and down in my room on that fateful night, hearing announcements that Progressive LaFollette of Wisconsin, Farmer-Laborite Benson of Minnesota, and Democrats Earle and Murphy of Pennsylvania and Michigan respectively had succumbed to a combination of mudslinging by Representative Dies and political machinations by state reactionaries, I said, and witnesses likewise pacing will bear out my testimony, "If this happens very often, I'll go back to Russia where I came from."

Excepting nothing and no one, the most persistent and apparently insoluble problem facing the campus today is "Who is Veritas?" Frankly, I don't care. If someone chooses to compose a column (first column to the right) and sign it anonymously, it's his (or their) business. But what I do object to is the continual smirk and pointed finger directed at me, as if I were the guilty party. Adequate proof of my innocence may be provided by the most casual comparison of that meticulous prose with this hasty stuff. *Be it known that I, Walter H. Waggoner, do hereby declare my innocence in the writing of "In My Mind's Eye," signed by "Veritas."* That's off my chest; take it or leave it. But the next wise-acre who even hints suspicion will be pulverized on the spot by the heaviest barrage of profanity ever to befall this happy rural community.

Indications that the Bard Theatre is having a tough time of it, through no fault of its director or staff, are found in reactions to the recently innovated flat rate of one dollar per for other than campus residents. The laws of supply and demand being what they are, it is possible in the Theatre to accrue more profits by selling fewer seats for one dollar than by selling more seats for twenty-five and fifty cents. Be that as it may, the high price does prevent attendance by poor but honest people to whom fifty cents is reasonable, but one dollar out of the question. It is yet to be discovered whether this new policy will support the Theatre any better than a policy of popular-priced seats. The fundamental issue, however, is not one of mere price-fixing, but the control of the Theatre. If the answer is: the people who really support the Theatre (who else but the River Folk?) can afford to pay one dollar, then sock it to them, then this Theatre should no longer be called either a college theatre or a theatre of the community, both of which, in various stages of its development, it has been called.

Though there may be no reason for these questions, grant me the right of asking them: what would be the objection to a good contemporary, left-wing play, on the order of Clifford Odets' "Waiting for Lefty" or "Till the Day I Die?" The Theatre, at present, has the choice of producing good, serious plays without an audience, or of presenting second-rate parlor comedies with a larger and moneyed house. If violent objections were raised against Odets, I'll warrant most of them would come from the dollar-a-seat class. Is this a healthy state, when not only the prices, but also the selections of plays presumably for a college theatre are influenced if not actually dictated by an economic class outside of the college?

Dorothy Thompson had better watch her step. If she doesn't stop the nefarious habit of coming to people's defenses, she'll be called "red," and not for the reason that her husband, Sinclair Lewis, is. All the praise be to God, Miss Thompson, is anti-fascist, and violently so. She hates Hitler and Mussolini with all her heart, and takes advantage of every opportunity of drawing herself up to her full columnar, Herald-Tribuneish height, and lacing those dictators with every drop of printer's ink that she can muster. She also hates New Dealism, and it is doubtful if any less violently. What she really dislikes intensely is governmental regulation under Hitler, Mussolini, and Franklin D. Roosevelt. In the New Deal, and all its manifestations, she finds what she believes is governmental regimentation or regulation. And she thinks it's all perfectly dreadful. (So does Walter Lippman, but who cares.) Employing the logician's principle of "things equal to the same things, etc.," she finds that the New Deal is equal to Fascism in all respects except degree.

But what our logical Miss Thompson does not find is the possibility of a regimentation coming from the top of the financial pile as well as from the political pile. And in the case of the United States, at least, the people can toss out the President, the New Deal, and all its ways in any election they like. They could have in 1936, but didn't. And with the President polling a vote of 54.4% in the Gallup poll, it still appears that a few Americans like him and approve of them. But try to shake the financial structure of this nation hard enough to topple off Morgan, Rockefeller, Schwab,

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## In My Mind's Eye

Thursday, 3 November.

Found studying impossible this afternoon. Out for some fresh air to Bartlett's point, stopping at the Stone Jug for a little innocent food and drink. Was flabbergasted to see that staid "sophisticate," Fred Wright, gallivanting around the tables with Catherine, the waitress.

Saturday, 5 November.

Munching a chocolate bar on way to Ludlow-Willinck after lunch saw the Dean of the College chalking little figures on the sidewalk in front of Potter to the puzzled purview of Messrs. Trawick, Lydman, Eisenchr, Winterbottom, and Muller. After the carefree scribbler had departed, inspected his handiwork and saw VERITAS demurely emblazoned upon the walk. —Enjoyed one of best movies of year tonight—"Holiday," with Hepburn and Grant. Returned to den for a deadly dose of English History. After Reign of King Henry VIII, decided democracy was a fine ideal and strolled over to see Elting. Stone Row was seething with internal noise and external commotion. People were hurrying down the sidewalk popping in and out of doors, and a bedlam of uncouth, foggy sound was descending from the top floor of McVickar. Drew back from the building and was able to recognize Hobbs, Wigglesworth, Overton, R. Merrill, and "Shorty" Morrison—shirts discarded, paint brushes in one hand, and beer cans in the other. Decided to visit the suite sometime in the future when the debris and spirits, alcoholic and otherwise, had been removed.

Sunday, 6 November.

Attended Chapel for the first time this year. Choir was very poor indeed. —Delicious chicken dinner. —Studied philosophy all afternoon while listening to the Philharmonic.

Election Day.

After a good dinner in commons retired to the theatre to be subjected to a breathtaking tale of witchcraft and voodooism in the African jungles. Very amusing but far from profound. A happy highlight of the evening was seeing our erstwhile bachelor sheepishly shepherding his charming spouse. —Stayed up until well past midnight to hear conclusive reports of today's election. Was glad to learn that we at last have a vigorous opposition in the country and the Congress.

Friday, 11 November.

Bid farewell to Messrs. Sanville and H. Worcester, who were planning to visit the National Capital for a short stay, while just "happening in" on Hood College's weekend festivities.

Saturday, 12 November.

Eagerly watched the fracas between Trinity and Bard, in which we happily won our final game of season. —After dinner saw an excellent British cinema on bookmaking, in which writers Rebecca West, W. Somerset Maugham, and Julian Huxley chatted amiably the while. Final and most interesting piece de resistance was Soviet produced cinematic portrait of Russia during the invasion of last year of great war. A magnificent theme very admirably handled.

## Alms for Oblivion

TOWARD THE RISING SUN by William Gayley Simpson . . . Vanguard Press . . . 109 pages . . . 1935.

In anticipation of the approaching visit of William Gayley Simpson to the Bard campus at the end of November, the library has purchased his short book, "Toward the Rising Sun." The author, who lives on a small farm in the Catskill Mountains, about thirty miles west of here, is a philosopher-lecturer. His unusual theories about life have stimulated thought among students in many American colleges. Since his book is the most satisfactory means of gaining an introduction to Mr. Simpson's whole viewpoint, it is recommended that as many persons as possible read it before hearing his lecture.

Concerning his philosophical advice Mr. Simpson writes, "I am really speaking only to those who have ears for what I have to say--- who have, as it seems to me, a rare kind of ear for a rare kind of music." Basically what he advocates is that every man devote himself to a life-long search for that inner truth which will be his permanent guide. Since the author is a mystic it is difficult to grasp in concrete terms what is meant by "inner truth." It is a quality, which when attained, removes the self to a higher realm. The man who has found his "Guru" is self-sufficient and secure.

Mr. Simpson cautions against the many influences which tend to drag men away from the truth. Families, and particularly wives and children, are a handicap to the freedom of spirit necessary to attainment. Mr. Simpson, himself, after a long struggle, left his wife and child, and although they are important to him, he finds that he must live apart from them.

He cautions against Christian morality with its admonitions to help the weak and underprivileged. Men, he says, must spend their lives in raising the standard of the race, and not in dragging up the indigent and helpless. He follows Nietzschean thinking in his concept of the superman, of the creative male and the procreative female, and of the aristocratic society.

One cannot but feel in reading, "Toward the Rising Sun" that it is so intensely subjective as to be questionable as a philosophy for others. All thinkers tend to perpetuate their own conclusions by adapting those conclusions to a social scheme. The very individualism of Mr. Simpson's philosophy would seem to make generalization almost impossible. But as a book which tells of one man's achievements in the realm of living it is highly stimulating and challenging.

—J. C. HONEY.

Sunday, 13 November.

Bribed to come to Chapel. Heard the Rev. Lyford P. Edwards growl and glower over empty churches and particularly Bard's empty Sunday chapel. Great result of his sermon's effect upon the congregation was that Messrs. MacAllister and Elting were deeply moved.

—VERITAS.

## LETTERS TO THE EDITOR

Loudly chortling over their revival to a fairly sizeable minority, as a result of the recent elections, to the point where, in combination with a not too considerable number of reactionary Democrats in both houses, they can cause the New Deal no little trouble, the G. O. P. forces, shrunk by three successive New Deal landslides to mouse-like from elephantine proportions, exhibit a loud, ostentatious optimism about 1940 that, when one looks carefully at the facts, smacks of being subsidized. Not that they have failed to deal the faction-rent Democrats and Progressives a sobering blow, which it is to be hoped will have the proper effect. But the chances are that unless liberals and Democrats completely muffle their excellent chances to unite and clean house, the G. O. P. will be as dead a party in 1940 as it was in 1936.

**Maintains Roosevelt's Popularity**  
To be sure, the Republicans walk-

ed away with Ohio, Pennsylvania, Michigan, Kansas, Wisconsin, Minnesota the New England states and Frank Hague's New Jersey, but the fact that these victories are somewhat illusory dawns upon one when he figures that despite gains of eight Senate seats, eighty-one or eighty-two seats in the House, and eleven Governorships, the Democratic-Republican ratio still stands, in the Senate, 69-23, in the House, 262-170 (giving the G. O. P. the benefit of a doubt), among the Governors, 30-18; had Roosevelt allowed himself to be tested for office on the basis of the elections, giving the G. O. P. the benefit of many doubts, he still would have been re-elected, with 313 electoral votes to 218 for the Republican candidate. But a recent Gallup poll survey, taken since the election, shows the President running 2% ahead of his mid-term party vote in popularity. His ratio of popularity

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## With the Squad

Don Worcester

Huzzah! The soccer team won a game, right here where we could watch, too. For the first time this year the boys all got in the same game at the same time and really went to town. If comparative scores mean anything, then "Bitsy's" boys are two points better than Princeton. Yale beat both Trinity and Princeton by 1-0 scores, while Trinity succumbed 2-0 before the Bard crew.

Dave Burnett and Joe Pickard have just finished their fourth year of soccer at Bard. Both have been consistent performers. "Iron Joe" is captain of the basketball team which will open against the Alumni on December 17.

The Winterbottom-Veritas barbecue seems to have fizzled. Harry the Sledge would have pounded his adversary's roof in, but the rocks in his gloves slowed him down so that he could not catch the wily wretch.

Poughkeepsie High School has completed one of its best football seasons, winning seven straight games with a total of 192 points as compared to six for their opponents. The average score per game was over 27 points. Since the University of California lost to U.S.C., the Western team to play in the Rose Bowl will necessarily be a team which has been beaten at least once. U.S.C. has lost to both Alabama and Washington. Chances are that the Eastern team to make the Bowl trip on January 1 will also have dropped one of its games. Tennessee has only to get past Kentucky next Saturday for an undefeated season. Duke still faces North Carolina State and Pittsburgh, and it does not seem probable that the Panthers will lose any more games this year. Texas Christian, after winning eight straight, must tangle with Rice and Southern Methodist before being eligible for a Rose Bowl bid. Even if Notre Dame gets by both Northwestern and Southern California, the fact that the "Irish" will play in Los Angeles on December 3, will probably eliminate them in favor of a better drawing card.

One of the most difficult jobs for sports writers nowadays is to select All-American football players. Every major team, every section has outstanding candidates to offer. For instance, the entire Pittsburgh backfield, it being the best that money could buy, would not be a bad choice. But then there is Columbia's Sid Luckman, Dave O'Brien of Texas Christian, Vic Bottari of California, and a few dozen others, who, from the caliber of their play, deserve to be mentioned with any all-star team. Well anyhow, we do not have to have to pick any all-star soccer players here at Bard, which is some consolation.

Even with out any organization, touch football has more than held its own this fall. It has been played regularly on Tuesdays and Thursdays since the second week of college. Not one day of good playing weather has been missed. However, if it had been played by organized teams, a much better brand of ball would have been shown.

Anyone who wonders why the bowling pins lie down so much more gently on Thursday nights than any other, has only to remember that Thursday night is Ladies' night in the gym. They may start badminton and ping pong tournaments if enough interested persons turn out. From the small number to report, it seems that perhaps, after all, Bard students are satisfied to have one group do all the play-

## STEVEN'S BEATS BARD IN SOCCER

Scarlet Loses Last Tilt Away To Jersey Team, 5-1

Saturday, November 5, Bard's soccer team received its worst beating in two seasons, when it fell before the powerful Steven's Tech eleven, 5-1 at the New Jersey team's home field in Hoboken. The forward line played without the services of Fred Sharp, three-year varsity man. The Techmen were undoubtedly by far the strongest group that the Scarlet tackled all season. Steven's Tech had a fairly easy time a week previous in defeating Rensselaer Polytechnic Institute, 4-1. Bard lost to R.P.I., 3-0, in the first game of the season.

Although the Bardians were overpowered in every department, the main difficulty of the visitors was in keeping up an attack which showed some threat of scoring. Bard's score in the Tech game the only score the team had made all season, came when fullback Herm Holt booted a penalty-kick past the Tech goalie in the third quarter. It was the first time Holt had appeared in a soccer game for Bard this year. A sore knee had kept him out of the two earlier games.

For the home lads, Rockford played brilliantly, scoring two goals in the final quarter. Sunderlin also counted for Steven's with tallies in the second and third stanzas. The first marker in the game was made by Colie, of Tech, in the opening period.

BARD (1)	STEVEN'S T. (5)
Armstrong	g
Holt	lf
Bjornsgaard	rf
Stewart	ch
Pickard	rh
Upton	lh
Burrough	c
Burnett	ir
Cubberley	or
Dunham	il
Wyman	ol
	o
	Dearborn
	Fedatoff
	Voorhees
	Haars
	Hanna
	Nichols
	Sunderlin
	Azua
	Mahon
	Rockford
	Colie

## Astronomers See Eclipse From Cape Cod, Mass.

(Continued from page 1)

utes. Members of our group cannot recall having seen a more beautiful eclipse; perhaps the most striking moments were when the moon started to emerge from the earth's shadow. As the silvery crescent enlarged, the fainter stars disappeared in the lightening sky, and the reflected trail of the moon played with increasing brilliance on the sea.

The project was a technical success, too. As Doug Schultz mechanically shouted each passing minute, revealed by Dunham's Elgin, the cameras clicked and ground 250 feet of film. A trusty Ingersoll timed the scene lengths. Most scientists resent having ladies in an enterprise of this kind, but we must thank Mrs. Phalen for her contributions to the venture.

The long return journey was started around 8:30. When Whitcomb couldn't keep awake, Church took the wheel, and thus we managed to arrive back at the college by 5:30 a. m., Tuesday, after a 540-mile round trip.

The expedition moving pictures will be exhibited in the Bard Theatre at 6:45 Sunday evening, sponsored by the Science Club.

Included among future showings of the pictures is one before the astronomers and members of the Amateur Astronomers Association at the American Museum on December 21.

ing, and that those who have been trying to even things up have been wasting their time. However, the bowling alleys have received plenty of use.

## 1938 BARD SOCCER SQUAD



Left to right, first row: Sharp, Burrough, Burnett, Dunham, Wyman; second row: Stewart, Pickard, Upton, Cubberley; third row: Denison, Holt, Bjornsgaard; fourth row: Coach Levy-Hawes, McKeown, Armstrong, and Dalton.

## Bard Overwhelms Trinity In Last Soccer Game, 2-0

(Continued from page 1)

increased vigor that spelled a Bard victory. The next score came during the second half when Fred Sharp, whose boots had been going a little wide, got his toe on one that put Bard in a safe lead for the first time this year. Trinity made a vain effort during the last half to overcome Bard's advantage, but the fighting spirit of the entire Bard outfit made the visitor's task hopeless. This 2-0 score is the best score a Bard soccer team has made, in the memory of present Bardians.

Trinity showed superiority in getting off long kicks down the field. However, the passing attack of Dave Burnett, Burrough, Sharp, Dave Dunham, Charlie Wyman, and Adrian Cubberley (playing manager) proved more valuable than a few long boots which were turned into boomerangs by the Scarlet's mop-up crew.

Playing their last game for Bard were Captain Burnett, Pickard, Holt, Stewart and Denison. Sharp, Bjornsgaard, and Dunham are juniors, while the remainder of the squad is composed of sophomores and freshmen.

BARD (2)	TRINITY (0)
Armstrong	g
Holt	lf
Bjornsgaard	rf
Upton	lh
Pickard	ch
Stewart	rh
Sharp	rw
Burnett (c)	ri
Burrough	c
Dunham	li
Wyman	lw
	Geboury
	McGee
	Johnson
	Insley
	Ferguson
	Smith
	Hope (c)
	Dexter
	Bates
	Roberts
	McCloskey

Scoring: First quarter, Burrough, 1 goal; third quarter, Sharp, 1 goal.

Substitutions: Cubberley, Dennison.

## Letters To The Editor

(Continued from page 2)

was considerably lower in the fall of 1935, and in the summer of 1936, the year of his landslide re-election, than it is now. And it is on the upswing.

I think that if the Republican gains this year are significant—and there's no getting around the fact that they are—the fact is more significant that this is the first administration in history in which the party in power has actually increased its landslide majorities in its first

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## Ski-Doodling

by Roger Merrill

There are one or two things which I wish to add to the last article on the care of new skis and the best type of ski pole. The bottom of new skis, unless they have been specially treated, which is rarely the case, should be thoroughly bathed in linseed oil. It may be necessary to take off a protective stain or varnish with sandpaper. More than one coat of linseed oil will be necessary. Continue to apply it until the skis absorb no more. The reason for all this is to protect the wood, to prevent it from taking up too much water, and to preserve the natural spring. A ski which has been treated in this manner is much less likely to break than one which has not been so treated.

Advise Base Wax

When this has been done, a base wax like Angra Klistor, Angra Seare, or a laquer or skigloss should be applied. The base wax is put on with a hot iron. This is the final treatment, and is about all that you can do for the skis themselves.

Ski poles should reach from the floor to the armpit, but for slalom they may be very short, while for cross-country skiing they may be much longer. In any case, avoid the all-metal poles. The shaft or the ring may be metal, but the combination of metal shaft and metal ring is very noisy and clashes with the pleasant sound of hissing skis.

Suggests Pittsfield

In anticipation, I have the following suggestion for Bard skiers. Leave campus as soon as there is snow enough to cover the open slopes. Head for Pittsfield, Mass., 50 miles away, and go to "Bousquets," a ski-development nearby. There are large open fields there which are smooth enough to permit skiing on very little snow. Do not go to a ski-trail—it takes a great deal of snow to make them skiable. This has certain advantages, since the snow tends to remain much longer at the end of the season. If you have a spare week-end, go to Woodstock, Vermont, 200 miles away. There lie the finest open slopes in the East, ranging from gentle grades to the longest and steepest open slope in this part of the U. S. and Canada. There are light ski-tows at Woodstock. Consequently, with a little application, you can get the equivalent of about a week's skiing under your own power. At the beginning of the season all down-hill skiing is important as a good way to get back lost technique and to acquire new. Eventually the serious skiing is done on ski-trails, the best and nearest for us being the "Thunderbolt" on Mt. Greylock, 50 miles away. Next time we will discuss real skiing, straight running and the stem turn.

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## LACK OF MONEY TO CAUSE ENDING OF NEW COLLEGE

### Student, Faculty Petitions To Combine School Turned Down

Faced by a situation very similar to that which confronted Bard last semester, New College, Columbia's experimental progressive wing of Teachers' College, is scheduled to close after this school year because of financial reasons. Student and faculty petitions in behalf of the continuance of the college have been turned down by Dean William F. Russell of Teachers' College, who has refused to reopen the issue with the board of trustees or with President Nicholas M. Butler of Columbia, and has maintained that New College's expenses, already "cut to the bone," cannot be afforded by its parent college any longer.

#### Tewksbury to Remain

Dr. Donald G. Tewksbury, head of New College, was acting dean at Bard from the beginning of the college in 1932, until shortly before the crisis last January when Bard was threatened with closing on account of deficit trouble much like that of New College. Unlike the pleas at New College, however, the Bard Students' petition to continue the college was successful. Dr. Tewksbury, to whom several Bardians have sent their regrets, will retain his professorship at Columbia after the progressive educational unit has shut down.

Another former member of Bard College, Dr. Clarence R. Carpenter, one-time psychology instructor here, has been appointed assistant professor of anatomy at the Columbia College of Physicians and Surgeons, it was announced recently. At the same time the election of Dr. Edwin C. Upton, of the English division at Bard, to the Columbia University Council for a three-year term was announced. The Bard faculty chose Dr. Upton at the end of last semester.

#### KAPS PLEDGE BOWEN

Kappa Gamma Chi Fraternity announced that it has pledged Scott Bowen, a Freshman, into its house.

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## Convocation To Vote On Revision of Constitution

The Student Council has passed favorably on a proposed revision of the constitution of the undergraduates, as drawn up by Richard Elting, a Senior. The revision, which does not differ drastically from the present document but is rather a modernization of it, will be brought before the Convocation for a vote. Copies of the present and proposed constitutions will be posted on the bulletin board at Commons before the meeting of the student body. At the time of the meeting, copies of the new version will be distributed among the students.

### Looking Around

(Continued from page 2)

Lamont, Sloan, Biddle, and all their colleagues, and you'll regret your attempts. Popular vote be damned! They and their kin folk are there to stay. So, Miss Thompson, if you have assigned yourself the topic, "Regimentation, and what to do about it," I recommend starting in the vicinity of Wall Street, and concluding somewhere in the Pennsylvania coal districts, and the steel and automobile industries of Bethlehem, Detroit, etc.

### Corliss Lamont To Talk To College About Soviet

(Continued from page 1)

member of the League for Mutual Aid, and the Teachers' Union of the City of New York.

Mrs. Lamont writes for the People's Press, and is one of the editors of "Women Today." She has collaborated with her husband on numerous magazine articles and pamphlets, and frequently accompanies him on speaking tours at which they jointly contribute.

Immediately following the Thanksgiving holiday, on November 28, 29, and 30, William Gayley Simpson, author and hermit philosopher, will visit the campus as a guest of the A.S.U. He is the author of "Toward the Rising Sun," an explanation of his philosophy, published in 1935. He has lectured at colleges and Y.M.C.A.'s, including Dartmouth, Lafayette, and the Andover Newton Theological School. He is presently living on his farm near Woodstock.

The next A.S.U. speaker will be Norman Thomas, Socialist Party leader, and candidate for many offices on that ticket, who will address the college sometime early in the Spring semester.

#### STRATFORD Poughkeepsie, N. Y.

November 18  
BROTHER RAY  
PRISCILLA LANE  
WAYNE MORRIS

Nov. 19 — 4 Days  
THE CITADEL  
ROBERT DONAT  
ROSILAND RUSSELL

#### BARDAVON Poughkeepsie, N. Y.

Nov. 18 — 1 Week  
MEN WITH WINGS  
FRED MacMURRAY  
RAY MILLAND  
LOUISE CAMPBELL

## Bard-Vassar Production Well Directed, Performed

(Continued from page 1)

ton (we thought). Arnold Burroughs, out of Old Eli for the weekend, was the complete epitome of rah-rahism, from his shout upstairs, "Hey, Fran, stick out your neck," and his "Hello Bun," to his shagging demonstration before an admiring female audience in the final act. We just couldn't be convinced that he'd fall for anything as innocent and sweet as Frances Fenn, but that's the playwright's fault.

Then there's The Lippincott—"that terrible man." Peter Hobbs has played so many old-mannish George Arlisses that we didn't believe he could unbutton his shirt collar, plant his feet wide apart, and turn into an uncouth Yale woman hater just like that. Of the Bardians, only he and George Rosenberg had what could be even vaguely labelled "character" parts. George Rosenberg made good use of some of the best lines in the play, getting more laughs than any other male in the cast. We did feel his characterization of Walter Beckett, the biology professor, was a little too much on the cynical side. Somehow, perhaps erroneously, we have always pictured biology professors in New England's girls' schools as either dull or genial, with a merry twinkle in the eye perhaps, but never a cynical phrase on the lip.

Making his debut, Scott McKeown played the leading male role of the

dissatisfied Sam Thatcher with, if no particular brilliance—and, after all, Sam Thatcher's lines allow for very little brilliance—at least a consistency and sincerity which made him the most convincing young Romeo that has ever come out of the Bard Theatre (or into it).

Mimi Bernstein played the feminine lead with the same consistency which marked Mr. McKeown's performance. Between them they had the biggest batch of mediocre lines in the play. Both made the best out of their parts, and if Miss Bernstein's performance was more striking than Mr. McKeown's, lay it to better opportunities for emotional display, such as her superb scene with Kate McKim after leaving Sam at midnight, climaxed with an involuntary catch in the throat at, "Two years—two, whole, ever-lasting years," which stilled every squeak in Students' Hall's folding chairs.

"Spring Dance," however, depends almost entirely on the differing personalities of the female quartet, which eventually delude Sam into "home and babies" and "a cardboard hat and a diploma from Yale." All that has come before is only the background in front of which Mady Platt, Sally Prescott, Frances Fenn, and Kate McKim malignantly cavort. Taking the two parts first mentioned, Anna Minot and Dorothy Spiwak presented the two excitable young females who provide the play with most of its gusto. Both are excellent all the way through, but Miss Spiwak comes out better than Miss Minot simply because, by vary-

ing her performance from the excitable to the sardonic and then to the sympathetic, she portrays a richer personality. Joan Mendenhall's interpretation of the sweet innocent thing—always a difficult type to criticize because we've seen her ilk in so many comedies that we're agin' her before the curtain rises—was a little too exaggerated we thought; but now and again her skillful handling of such stupid lines as, "He's all right, but he teaches—biology," brought some of the biggest laughs in the show.

#### Miss Dain Is Best

But unquestionably the best performance of the whole cast was accomplished by Katherine Dain as Kate McKim. Cynical, yet sympathetic, practical yet feminine, motherly yet popular, Kate McKim represented the most complex personality of all—that rare, inexpressible-in-so-many-words girl that every dean of every New England college and every classmate in every New England college, likes equally well. Who will deny that the Charlie McCarthy scene staged in the "John" for the benefit of the house mother (with the help of Mady and Frances) was not one of the best scenes in the play?

Everything, from direction to acting, right down to the flowered wallpaper on a set that received immediate applause the minute the curtain parted, united to make "Spring Dance" the outstanding production that it was when we viewed it last Saturday in Students' Hall.

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