

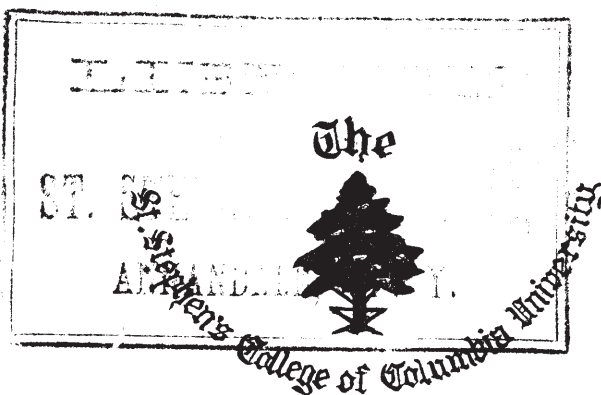
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LYRE TREE

Vol. 11 No. 8 February 5, 1932

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Frosh Accept Fraternity Bids

The Pan Hellenic Council announces with pleasure the pledging of the following men by the various fraternities. Bids were given out at midnight February third, and by eight o'clock the next evening the following had accepted bids.

EULEXIAN FRATERNITY—R. C. Clarke, Hirst, and Weaver.

KAPPA GAMMA CHI FRATERNITY—Booth, Dienst, Hovey, Jastram, Mason, Meyer, Oustinoff, Stevens, Wilkinson, and Wyant.

SIGMA ALPHA EPSILON FRATERNITY—Bendall, Brown, Burgess, Gildersleeve, Magnotta, Mathes, Mears, and Van Beynum.

Freshmen Bury Algebra

In true German style the Class of 1935 announced that on the evening of February fourth they buried the class algebra. This is the earliest that the freshman class has been able to inter the famous book in several years and the class deserves a great deal of credit for their undaunted perseverance in successfully eluding the sophomore class.

St. Stephen's Five Loses

A smart, brilliant crowd watched St. Stephen's go down to defeat this afternoon at the hands of a strong Lowell Textile squad to the tune of 36 to 30. Captain Symons and his first-string men seemed tired in comparison to the fresh visitors. The game was marred by dirty playing and Referee Zilch seemed at times to be afflicted with eye trouble. The main difficulty with the St. Stephen's squad was that there were no signs of intelligent passing.

Mulligan and Scribner were outstanding for St. Stephen's, whereas Calkin and Stetson should be thrown off the squad. A new find, Smith, looked well for the visitors. The large dance crowd enjoyed the amusing antics of some of the players which brightened up an otherwise dull game.

The line-ups:

ST. STEPHEN'S

Phalen, r. f.
Lebaire, l. f.
Harry, c.
Leeke, r. g.
Deal, l. g.

Substitutions: Good for Phalen, Mitton for Lebaire, Burgevin for Harry, Symons for Leeke, Woodruff for Deal, Everett for Burgevin, Burgevin for Everett, Something for Nothin, Tit for Tat
Referee: Feiker.

Time of halves: B-U-L-O-V-A.

WEEK-END FESTIVITIES START WITH FORMAL DANCE IN GYM

Radical Change In Method Of Taking Chapel Attendance

The method of taking chapel attendance by means of colored slips, which has been in use here for the past ten years or more, finally has been discarded. In its place has been instituted, a system now in use in various other colleges. The change took place at the beginning of the current semester.

Each seat in chapel is numbered, as has always been the case. But, whereas previously the numbers served only to preserve a seating arrangement in some degree regular and constant, they are now used as a means of taking attendance. During the service the chapel marker, at we know not what inconvenience to his devotional activities, looks carefully up and down and across the chapel and checks off on a chart the numbers of those seats which are not occupied. The men assigned those places are marked absent. A further change has been made throughout the semester; he now hands them in to the Warden's office at the end of each week.

There is a great deal of campus discussion as to whether the change is advisable. There is a large body of opinion which holds that there is too great a factor of error in the new method and the matter has been discussed in Student Council meeting. It has been suggested as well, that, in the present difficult times, the Warden's office is too much burdened with business of more primary importance, and that the referring of such minor matters to that place is hardly wise. One definite advantage of the present system is that a certain amount of commotion at the door at the beginning and end of each service which arose from the handing out and turning in of slips, has been done away with. But whether this is not overbalanced by the other difficulties which arise is a question.

However the new arrangement has been made, it is said, with the provision that, should it prove unsatisfactory, it will be abandoned by the administration. It will probably remain in use, therefore, for at least another month.

St. Stephen's Five Ties!

One of the most exciting games ever played on the St. Stephen's court was seen here this afternoon when the varsity squad tied Lowell Textile with a score of —to—. The St. Stephen's five, with Captain Symons in command, fought an uphill battle all the way, finally getting a well-earned tie against the aggressive Lowell Textile squad by a desperate last minute rally.

The first period was anybody's game. At the start of the second period the St. Stephen's squad would have profited by more intelligent passing. Coach Leeke deserves credit for presenting his strongest combination against Smith of Lowell Textile. The tenseness of the game was much appreciated by the large crowd of visitors.

The line-ups:

ST. STEPHEN'S

Burgevin, r. f.
Everett, l. f.
Good, c.
Milton, r. g.
Woodruff, l. g.

Substitutions: Symons for Good.

LOWELL TEXTILE

Smith, r. f.
O. Zilch, l. f.
Parker, c.
Fried, r. g.
Ketchum, l. g.

Substitutions: B. Jabbers.

Referee: Dinty Moore.

Time of halves: E. St.

St. Stephen's Five Wins!!

In no uncertain terms the varsity basketball team turned back the Lowell Textile squad this afternoon by a score of —to—. Led by Captain Symons the St. Stephen's five uncorked the most convincing style seen this season. The visiting team was overwhelmed from the starting whistle. They rallied gamely at the beginning of the second period, but the close of the game found them hopelessly outclassed.

Credit for the well-earned victory is equally shared between coach Leeke, Symons, Good, Woodruff, Burgevin, Everett, Mitton, Fried, Bold, Kates and Parker. The game was marked by hard, clean playing on both sides, and intelligent passing on the part of St. Stephen's. The afternoon was made particularly enjoyable by the presence of an attractive gallery of week-end visitors.

The line-ups:

ST. STEPHEN'S

Good, r. f.
Mitton, l. f.
Burgevin, c.
Symons, r. g.
Woodruff, l. g.

LOWELL TEXTILE

A. Smith, r. f.
Y. Smith, l. f.
O. Zilch, c.
B. Jabbers, r. g.
Smith l. g.

Referee: Smith.

Time of halves: 20.

Exciting Program Of Winter Sports This Morning

Events Arranged By Frolic
Committee Well Attended

At four A. M. this morning, the Freshman Frolic committee started to run off the excellent program of winter sports which they had spent months in arranging.

Instead of going to bed, a great many proceeded immediately to the hill known as "Whale's Back," where the bobsled race, the first event on the program, took place. There were four entries, Elmer Zilch, O. Gowan, R. Yinit, and Y. Not. They all rode on the same bob, which made the race infinitely more interesting. Emer Zilch was steering the vehicle and consequently had the lead at the outset. The fun started when Gowan made his big bid for fame and started to climb over Zilch's head in an attempt to wrest the wheel from him. Naturally there was some doubt as to whether the sled would remain upright, but not for long. Gowan finally obtained the lead and thereafter was never headed. At the same time that struggle was going on for the lead, Not, the brakeman let go the brake and made an unsuccessful attempt to head off Yinit for third place. The fact that nobody had a hand on the brake at the same time that the steering wheel was free made for keen excitement, which was added to by the intense darkness, suffused with a smooth red glow, and the large number of trees on the course. Not, after his one bid for third place, dropped back and was never threatening again. Yinit finally succeeded in passing Gowan, who was very evidently out of condition. The finish was the most exciting spectacle this writer has ever witnessed. Yinit having finally come up behind Zilch, in a desperate try for first place, upset the bob, and the contestants rolled the rest of the way down the steep incline and across the finish line. The order at the finish was as follows: Zilch, Yinit, Gowan, and Not.

At eight o'clock, promptly on schedule, and directly after the conclusion of the bob-sled race, the skii race started. This event was held on the tennis court directly in front of McVickar. This, we regret to say was an extremely uninteresting event. None of the entries showed the least ability to skii, with the result that the race dragged considerably and became rather boring to the lookers-on. At three and one-half minutes after eight Edwards crossed the finish line with Upton following at a slight distance. A fifth of a second later Mauzey, and both Wilsons came in closely grouped. The rest of the contestants were strung out so that the last few were hardly visible from the press-box, and the last did not come in until afternoon. There were rumors that this race was fixed, but as far as the writer has been able to discover they are

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Large Number Of Students And Faculty Members Attend

From nine until close to twelve last night, men resplendent in their black and white, and with ladies exquisitely gowned in the latest creations, most of them of the period motif, continued to arrive at Memorial Gymnasium. By midnight there were upwards of seventy five couples in the building. The occasion was the Freshman Frolic, and the first major social event of the St. Stephen's winter season.

The gymnasium had been transformed for the evening into a tastefully decorated ball room. The walls were remarkably well done in green and silver, the Freshman class colors. The entire ceiling was in silver, and green and silver streamers blended attractively with it. The lighting, always a difficulty on such occasions, was especially well handled. The committee had told the writer previously that there would be no direct rays and we realize now how right they were. The rays were so indirect that your correspondent was hard put to it to discover their source. In fact, he is not all sure that he ever did discover it. Wherefore, it being a policy of this paper never to make a statement, except on absolute surety, he refrains from saying where he did think the rays came from. (Ed. note: The Lyre Tree sincerely regrets its failure to adhere to its high standard of service to its readers in this matter of the source of the light rays. We humbly ask your indulgence and, at the same time, ask you to bear in mind that our reporter was working under extreme difficulties. After all a great many of you were in the same predicament.) All that the writer could discover in regard to the lights was a smooth red glow suffusing everything. No glare, no direct rays, no dark corners, just a smooth red glow.

Music in the modern manner was furnished by Larry Harrington and his Blue Knights of Rhythm. It was of the subdued dreamy sort which goes with moonlight, and which is so welcome to all on Prom week-ends.

At twelve o'clock there was a short intermission and refreshments were served. There was a slight interruption in the festivities when at one thirty-seven A. M., for some unknown reason all the lights were extinguished. It was thought for a moment that your correspondent had finally traced down the light rays, but this notion was proved false when he was discovered otherwise engaged.

The dance committee was made up as follows: William Meyer, Chairman, with Pierre Oustinoff, Arthur Kent and other class officers assisting at the executive end; Clifford Burgess, Christian Wyant, and Sydney Geist, finan-

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THE LYRE TREE

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A REQUEST

The Lyre Tree staff takes this opportunity to extend welcome to the weekend visitors. Some of you are old friends; others are seeing our campus for the first time. But one and all may be assured that we are glad you are here. This flowery and altogether unnecessary introduction serves as a cloak to hide an unusual request. Watch us. We croon to you, but the inevitable sales-talk is just around the corner.

The next issue of the Lyre Tree will appear two weeks from today. It has been decided to make that date unique in the collegial newspaper world. For the first time in history, check us if we are wrong, the undergraduates of an American college expose themselves en masse to criticism through their official publication. We ask in all seriousness your cooperation. We will open our columns to as many letters, senders' names withheld on request, as space and very liberal censorship will allow. We ask for your frank opinion of St. Stephen's, her men, manners, and morals or tut-tut, her lack of men, manners, and morals. Speak women or forever hold your peace.

It may be advisable to present a reason for such a radical departure from undergraduate policies. Those of you who have attended proms at our larger Eastern universities know the type of slavish admiration that is expected from the women fortunate enough to be present. The prom-trotter will die for dear old Burp, if she can keep her name straight. We, too, have something to be conscious about, but we will manage to survive without too much admiration. It is an unusual college, St. Stephen's. We try to go beyond agnosticism; some of us are rabid atheists. We like to think of ourselves as taking part in classicism's last stand; we have soundly-prepared graduates in leading scientific schools. A St. Stephen's graduate is liable to be almost anything: a minister, subway guard, sociologist, graduate student in England or Germany, lawyer, business man, mathematician - don't say it, lady. We have incorporated leading educational methods in our curriculum, and we are under the eyes of the teaching world. We are changing, and it's your reaction to this change that we want. It is possible that several pertinent truths may be included in your observations. We await your letters with interest.

Premiums

The most widely known literary relic in this country is the spurious Uster County Gazette of January 4, 1800, published at Kingston, N. Y. The special interest attached to this paper is the fact that it contains an account of the funeral of George Washington and the proceedings of Congress upon his death. The borders and columns the inner pages of that issue were ruled with heavy black lines, mourning the occasion. Librarians and booksellers all over the country have attempted to obtain an original of that issue, yet in the thousands of copies, reprints of this interesting paper, no original has come to light.

The first reprint of the 1800 issue was made around 1853, and since that time there have been twenty-one additional reprints, listed by the Library of Congress in an effort to check up the different variations. In 1876, a circular was sent around claiming that an original Gazette was in the hands of the publishers, and reprints would be struck off at so much a copy. It later developed that publishers' claims were false.

The reprints are easily determined by the quality of the paper used in reprinting them, which bears no comparison to the paper of the period of 1800, while the typography of the reprints is distinctly modern as compared with that of any original newspaper of

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The Science Requirement

To anyone who is even casually interested in the sciences, the recent faculty ruling removing the second science as a prerequisite to graduation seems to be a step in the wrong direction. The fact remains that the general trend is to reduce the number of required courses, giving the individual a better chance to develop along his own particular line. While this is an excellent scheme, nevertheless, the average underclass man who comes here has neither the brains nor the ability to choose what is best for him. He takes what he has to, supplementing these courses with those in which he can obtain good grades, either because of an aptitude for the subject, or because he finds a "pipe" course to aid him. He fulfills the college's purpose in giving him a liberal education in that he takes as much of the classics as is required and then goes his own sweet way. If he does not care for science, he struggles through the elementary course in one science and congratulates himself if he gets through.

Certainly in this day of scientific advancement, one cannot be considered to have had a liberal education with only the fundamentals of one science, and absolutely no knowledge of any other. There is no walk of life in which he will not use at least the basic fundamentals of the three sciences taught here. And when the student is allowed to graduate with one-third of what ought to be the minimum requirement, certainly something is wrong. We keep up the requirements on the classics, feeling that if one knows Greek and Latin, he is fitted to fight the battles of the world. It would be equally foolish to abolish the classics, for then we would have nothing more than a technological institute, but to lower our scientific standard is absurd. If our graduates are to be able to read comprehensively even the daily papers, an acquaintance with the fundamentals of science is necessary. Why should our students be required to learn what the ancients thought about science instead of learning the concepts by which our lives today are governed?

Aside from the use which science may be to one after graduation, there is no better training for clear thinking and sound logic. It is an even better discipline than the classics for training the mind. Since the majority of the students here will finish their formal schooling when they receive their bachelor's degree, they should have their final opportunity to acquaint themselves with the sciences. Practically, the sciences will help the majority of them more in later life than their knowledge of the classics. So, if we are to fit our graduates for any field of endeavor, by giving them a liberal education, certainly we cannot neglect one side of such an education. Granted a knowledge of the classics is necessary, nevertheless, for practical purposes science is even more important. If a truly liberal education is to be given here, rather than a group of courses the student can easily pass, the requirements should be more equally distributed over various fields, and not concentrated on the classics, for over-emphasis of these is as unfair to the student desiring a liberal education as a purely scientific course would be. To build the well rounded man, a happy medium must be struck and cutting the science requirements is not accomplishing such an end.

Recital Here Monday

Miss Mildred Dilling, celebrated harpist who played for the King and Queen of Siam at the dinner given by President and Mrs. Hoover last season, will appear here Feb. 8. That was the second time that season, that Miss Dilling had the honor of playing at the White House, having played there in January when the President and Mrs. Hoover entertained for Chief Justice and Mrs. Hughes and the members of the Supreme Court. Miss Dilling has also played at the White House during the previous administrations of President Harding and President Coolidge.

Of her last appearance at the White House there is an amusing tale. A phone call suggested that when her harp was delivered to the White House, she send the keys with it, so that 'Mr. Hoover might open it for her.' Her reply was, 'Oh I wouldn't want Mr. Hoover to bother about that. The expressman can open it for me.' Evidently Miss Dilling did not know that there are two Mr. Hoovers in the White House. Ike Hoover is the other one. He has been chief doorkeeper and master of ceremonies in the White House for twenty years.

Dr. Bell To Write On Education

Dr. Bell was recently invited to be one of the contributors to the Annual Year Book of the National Society for the Study of Education. Dr. Bell will write a paper on the future possibilities in liberal arts education. Among other contributors are Pres. Lowell of Harvard, Pres. Hutchins of Chicago University, Pres. Woolley of Mt. Holyoke, Pres. Aydlotte of Swarthmore College, and Dr. Abraham Flexner.

The Annual will be issued some time in the spring.

On Atheism

"Student atheism is not a sign of intellectual development. On the contrary, any form of atheism is a sign of philosophical illiteracy," says Dean Albert C. Knudson, of the School of Theology. "Atheism is a result of social upheaval rather than religious conviction. In this sense atheism in Russia may represent an advance, since it means the overthrow of the empty ritual which had been substituted for religion in that country. In the United States, atheism is possible only through retrogression.

Dean Knudson added that he does not believe the old war between science and religion troubles students to-day.

"Any sane man today knows that there is no conflict between the two. The war is over." "Whatever prejudice exists against students in American colleges is racial rather than religious," the Dean declared. There were 21 denominations represented at the School of Theology last year, and in most cases the Dean never knew to which a given student was allied.

"There is more discussion of religious problems today than ever," he continued, "but it is not acrimonious controversy. Students feel freer to talk about religious matters, and less bitter over differences in opinion."

"It is possible that the university professors may confuse freshmen, and give them perverted ethical and moral views," he concluded, "but I do not believe this seriously affects our undergraduate bodies. On the whole, the influence of professional educators is corrective rather than detrimental."

An Experience With Hasheesh

(Continued From Last Month)

By this time it was nearly midnight, and although I had passed through the paradise of hasheesh, the excited blood continued to rush through my frame with a sound like the hoaring of mighty waters. My companion was still, a locomotive, rushing to and fro, jerking out his syllables with the disjointed accent peculiar to a steam engine. His mouth had turned to brass like mine, and he raised the pitcher to his lips in the attempt to moisten them, but before he had taken a mouthful, he set the pitcher down again, with a yell of laughter, crying out, "How can I take water into my boiler, while I am letting off steam?"

But I was now too far gone to feel the absurdity of this or his other exclamations. I was sinking deeper and deeper into a pit of unutterable agony and despair, for, although I was not conscious of real pain in any part of my body, the cruel tension to which my nerves had been subjected filled me through and through with a sensation of distress which was far more agonizing than pain itself. In addition to this the remnant of will with which I struggled against the demon, became gradually weaker, and I felt that I should soon be powerless in his hands. I knew that in the struggle which was going on in my frame, I was borne fearfully near the dark gulf, and the thought that at such a time both reason and will were slipping away, filled me with an agony, the depth and blackness of which I can not adequately portray. I threw myself on my bed—resisting no longer, but awaiting my fate with the apathy of despair.

My companion was now approaching the same condition, but as the effect of the drug in him had been less violent, so his stage of suffering was more clamorous. He cried out to me, he was dying, implored me to help him, and reproached me vehemently, because I lay there silent, motionless, and apparently careless of his danger. "Why does he disturb me?" I thought, "He thinks he is dying. Let him die. A thousand deaths were more easily borne than the pangs I am suffering." While I was sufficiently conscious to hear his exclamations, they only provoked my keen anger. However, after a while my senses became clouded, and I sank into a stupor. As near as I can judge, this must have been three o'clock in the morning, more than five hours after the hasheesh began to take effect.

When I awoke, my system was utterly prostrated and unstrung, and my brain clouded with the lingering images of my visions. I knew where I was, and what had happened to me, but all that I had seen still remained unreal and shadowy. There was no taste in what I ate, no refreshment in what I drank, and it required a painful effort to comprehend what was said to me and return coherent answer. Will and reason had come back, but they still sat unsteadily upon their thrones. Yet fearful as my rash experiment had proved to be, I did not regret having made it. The experience had shown to me depths of rapture and suffering which my natural faculties could never have sounded. The intensity of our experience was further explained that morning when Hamid's father revealed that the amount of hasheesh paste each of us had taken was sufficient for six men.

"Three For ?"

There have been marathon flag-pole sittings; marathon tennis matches; golf matches and diamond matches; marathon dance thingamagigs; marathon non-stop flights of refueling and non-fueling types, but the last great craze has been the Culberts-Eastern European Marathon Bridge Contest. Whatever the outcome of that was no one seems quite sure except that Mrs. Culberston won the show. Every so often she would desert charity bazars, benefit operas, and the other worthy causes of which she was the sponsor, slick down her hair, pin a bunch of orchids to her right shoulder, and step in to make a

fourth. Whenever she did this the opposition became rattled, and she had no trouble in filling the bases and then knocking the pack over the fence to send the boys home.

But all this is aside from the main cause of the game. It was a game of principle. The people who played the game was merely apostles of the great cause for which they stood. In the old days miniature armies used to fight it out to determine the superiority of Catholicism and Protestantism. So it was that these two couples waged the \$25,000 battle to determine the superiority of either the Approach bid system or the good old touch system. They should have had known better for in these

times even the Federal Reserve System won't work.

Whatever system did win will be the subject of discussion for the future followers of the manly sport of modified card-slapping. But the fact remains that the sport is dying out. Your humble servant has gone into the subject rather extensively and discovered that bridge is actually on the wane. The second officer of one of the great trans-Atlantic steamers said recently that there were fewer and fewer people in the card rooms than hitherto. Someone may answer this by saying that there are fewer people on board the ships now than formerly. This is true to a certain extent but whereas one had to wait hours to get a table, now it is rare

if half a dozen tables are in use at the same time, and surely the passenger list has not fallen off to that extent. The fact of the matter is that as a fad bridge is no longer popular.

Not long ago there were eighteen young men and women at a rather informal party. The youngest of the women was eighteen or thereabouts, and the oldest twenty-four or five. The ages of the men ranged some four to five years older. Being rather fashionable people with time on their hands, one should naturally expect them to turn to bridge. But when someone suggested it, the rest of the group rejected the idea instantly. The reasons given were

(Continued on Last Page)

College News

As the bowling tournament gets under way the followers of this popular indoor sport look forward to a closely-contested tourney. With Dr. Bell's cup as their goal the six teams are practicing steadily in preparation for the twelve matches which are still to be played.

In the first match of the tournament, which was run off on January 15th, the Sigma Alpha Epsilon fraternity defeated Eulexian fraternity in three straight games. The score by pins was 1899 to 1809. Ed Fried of Sigma Alpha Epsilon leads at this stage with a high three string of 484, and a high average of 161. His teammates were Jordan, Gilreath, Perkins, and Seegar. The high scorer for Eulexian was Kates, who had an average of 142. The others on the team were Mulligan, Rudge, Neesan, and Lewis.

Kappa Gamma Chi defeated the Help on January 17th in three straight games, downing 2175 pins to the 1713 of the Help. The winning team—Riley, Siegel, Y. Clarke, Simpson, Symons, and Seaver bowled consistently high scores. Walt McDermott leading the Help team composed of Alex, Barringer, Markel, and Leone, with an average of 137, bowled an erratic 187, the high single score to date.

The Faculty and Non-soc teams, who began their match on January 18th, have not completed it yet, as Dr. Davidson and Dr. Phalen have still to bowl. Dr. Deal, and Mr. Mauzey, and Coach Lecke have bowled, Coach having an average of 135. The Non-soc team composed of Meissner, Stetson, Knapp, R. Jones, Feiker, and Burgevin, was led by the last, who averaged 135.

The schedule for the forthcoming matches follows:

- Feb. 8—Eulexian vs K. G. X.
- 10—Non-socs vs Help
- 17—S. A. E. vs Faculty
- 22—Non-socs vs K. G. X.
- 26—Help vs S. A. E.
- Mar. 4—Eulexian vs Non-socs
- 16—K. G. X. vs S. A. E.
- 18—Faculty vs Help
- 21—K. G. X. vs Faculty
- 23—Help vs Eulexian
- 25—S. A. E. vs Neutrals

Besides the team prize of Dr. Bell's cup there will be a high single prize, a high average prize, and, possibly, a high three string prize.

Dr. Bernard I. Bell, warden of the college, is to be one of the speakers at the Annual Conference of American College Personnel Association to be held in Washington, D. C., on February 17th. At this convention there will be representatives from most of the American colleges of those who have charge of individual student guidance.

The subject of Dr. Bell's address will be, "The Use of the Curriculum in the Adjustment of the Individual." Other addresses and speakers will be "Objective Tests" by Dr. Herbert Toops, "The Use of Personal Interviews" by Luella W. Pressey, "Handling of the Exceptionally Brilliant" by Brand Banshard, Dean of Women in Swarthmore College, and "Handling of Dull Students" by Dean Bradshaw of the University of South Carolina.

Mr. Stanley F. Brown, M. A., Assistant Professor of Chemistry, has been ill for over three weeks, and has been recuperating off campus. The whole college joins in expressing sympathy to Mr. and Mrs. Brown, and we are glad to hear he is recovering. We trust Mr. Brown will soon be in the best of health, and look forward to seeing him again shortly. In the meanwhile, the choice of Mr. Chapman to assume Mr. Brown's duties has been approved by Columbia.

Cream of the Crop

LUCKY STRIKE
"IT'S TOASTED"
CIGARETTES

Dorothy Mackaill

Copyright, 1932, The American Tobacco Co.

"Give me Lucky Strike every time"

THEY'RE DOTTY ABOUT DOTTY

Dorothy Mackaill's great-great something-or-other was Bobby Burns, the famous Scotch poet, and she's as popular in Hollywood as golf—"nother Scotch import. Her favorite pet is a Brazilian monkey. You see the monk in the new FIRST NATIONAL PICTURE, "SAFE IN HELL." Dorothy has smoked LUCKIES for six years, and not a cent was paid for her statement, so we're making a sweeping bow and saying, "Thanks, Dorothy Mackaill."

"My throat is all important to me. No harsh irritants for yours truly. Give me LUCKY STRIKE every time. And pat yourself on the back for your new Cellophane wrapper with that tab which makes the package so easy to open."

Dorothy Mackaill

"It's toasted"

Your Throat Protection—against irritation—against cough
And Moisture-Proof Cellophane Keeps that "Toasted" Flavor Ever Fresh

TUNE IN ON LUCKY STRIKE—60 modern minutes with the world's finest dance orchestras and Walter Winchell, whose gossip of today becomes the news of tomorrow, every Tuesday, Thursday and Saturday evening over N.B.C. networks.

On Business Conditions

There are still people who read the financial sections of the newspapers. On Thursday morning last there was an article of interest for those hardy souls who could scan the list of unpaid debentures, cancelled obligations and reduced dividends, if any. For there among all this trouble was a reassuring sight: White Sewing Machine preferred stock established a new high for the year by rocketing to one and seven-eighths a share. Along with this it is well to quote Joseph Stagg Lawrence, the statistician, who recently chartered the comparative values of twenty-five industrials as compared to the aggregate earnings of one hundred and sixty-three industrials. He says: "In the light of present earnings it may be argued that stock prices are still too high. It proves that the investing public does not believe earnings will continue at the current low levels indefinitely and is discounting an anticipated improvement." Or in other words, business is on its back, but looking up.

Warden Grants Request

Upon petition by the undergraduate body that Washington's Birthday be observed as a holiday, instead of Lincoln's, the Warden cancelled the change which had been announced, and which is discussed elsewhere in this issue.

A notice to that effect appeared on the bulletin board a few days ago.

"Three For?"

(Continued From Page 3)
varied, and except for one person who confessed that he did not know how to play, the others had all given it up. Some gave the reason that they had taken it up as a fad and dropped it as such, and others stated that they couldn't take the time to become good at it and there were so many experts around loose that it was no fun to play unless you were one of them. Most of them had just lost interest in the game.

It seems silly to us now, but there were times when euchre, whist, hearts, casino, and even dominos were popular. Each in its turn enjoyed the popularity until recently accorded bridge. As heavyweight boxing had its heyday in the million dollar gate receipts of the regime, and as powdered wigs went by the board when the ladies of the French court donned headgear four feet high with a full rigged ship on top,—so bridge reached its climax in the recent Battle of the Century in New York.

D S.

Formal Dance Last Night

(Continued from page one.)

ces; Herbert Dienst, Robert Booth, Thomas Wilkinson and Richard Stevens, Decorations; Carleton Hovey, programs; Ralph Hoven-camp, refreshments.

Patrons and Patronesses were Governor and Mrs. Franklin D. Roosevelt, Dr. and Mrs. Lyford P. Edwards, Mr. and Mrs. Jesse V. Mauzey, Dr. and Mrs. Carleton Upton, Dr. and Mrs. Harold R. Phalen, Mr. and Mrs. Lewis R. Hovey, and Mr. Kenyon C. Bolton, former president of the Freshman class, who is temporarily absent from college because of ill health.

Student Body Protests Change in Holiday

Convocation Meeting Called

On Monday evening, January 25th, the President of Convocation called to order a meeting of that body. The meeting had been called on petition of a large number of students. The matter which they proposed for discussion was the change which had been made in the holiday which comes this month. In past years the college has always observed the national holiday on February 22, in commemoration of Washington's birth. But this year, in the early part of January, there appeared on the bulletin board a notice, bearing the customary "OFFICIAL" at its head, which stated that the administration had decided that this year the college should observe Lincoln's birthday instead of Washington's. Two reasons were given; a large part of the faculty wished to be in New York on Lincoln's Birthday, when Dr. Butler's thirtieth anniversary as president of the university is being celebrated; secondly, Bishop Manning intends to visit the chapel on Sunday morning, February 21st. The change had apparently inconvenienced a large number of students and was protested in meeting. It was moved that a petition be presented to the Warden, asking him to reconsider and adhere to the customary arrangement. The motion was carried by a large majority. The several counter proposals made by various disaffected groups did not obtain much favor.

The matter of those students who have not paid their convocation taxes was discussed more or less haphazardly, and without any definite result.

Premiums

(Continued From Page 2)

1800. While the Ulster County Gazette is by far the most widely known of the old newspapers, others have been reproduced for various reasons and occasions. A few of them are: New England Current," February, 1723; "New York Gazette," March, 1726; "New England Weekly Journal," April 1728; "Boston Gazette and County Journal," March, 1770; "New York Morning Post," November 7, 1783; and "The Sun," September, 1833. If it should so happen that you were rummaging through old trunks in the attic and came across any one of the issues, you would have made one of the most saleable finds possible in the American newspaper and journal market.

We take this occasion to welcome Mrs. Obreshkove, the most recent faculty wife on campus. Mrs. Obreshkove was the former Miss Charlene Law, of Niagara Falls. She married Dr. Obreshkove the early part of last summer. We hope she may be as proud of St. Stephen's as we are of her husband.

Lyre Tree News

Staff Foiled Temporarily

A quiet gentleman—newly arrived member of our faculty—caused the staff of this paper the deepest concern and greatest anxiety one slushy February afternoon recently. Reporters, and even assistant editors were seen dashing wildly over the campus in search of information concerning one, Mr. Chapman. From laboratories to faculty apartments, and even into the precincts of Ludlow they carried their search. The editor fumed at his desk. Mr. Chapman must be found. But Mr. Chapman was not found.

It was altruism which caused this upheaval. The editors did want to tell you all about him, and welcome him as he should be welcomed. Now the editors temporarily admit defeat. They can only welcome a name—of the man behind that name they know nothing. The star reporter, however, has been assigned the job of trailing this name to its resting place. The editors remain hopeful that the next issue of the "Lyre Tree" will present the result of this inquiry. Until then they welcome Mr. Chapman—Man of Mystery.

The pleasure of your company is requested at a small dance at the Eulexian House on Saturday evening.

Kappa Gamma Chi extends a cordial invitation to St. Stephen's for their Saturday night entertainment.

Sigma Alpha Epsilon cordially invites the faculty and students to their house Saturday evening at eight-thirty o'clock.

The Non Socs regret very much that they are unable to hold a small dance at their house. "Quod Deus vult perorere, prius dementat."

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Winter Sports Event

(Continued From Page One)

unfounded. O Gowan, who had been the favorite in the event was forced to withdraw due to injuries received in the bob race.

The final event of the day, the ice-skating races were held on the upper deck in the library. A detailed account is impossible, due to the lack of time before going to press.

Late Dispatch: Wilfred Z. Gussenpeffer today won the ice-skating races held at Hoffman Memorial Library, breaking the record for the two-mile course. His time was 5 hours, 34 minutes, and 8½ seconds. The previous record, which has stood since 1794, was held by O. U. Heller. Heller's best time was 5 hours, 34 minutes, and 8 9/16 seconds.

(Special Dispatch to the Lyre Tree)
Buenos Aires, Brazil: O. U. Heller, when interviewed here today, definitely stated his intention of bettering the mark set today by Gussenpeffer. Heller, who had retired, intends to go into training immediately, with the intention of bringing the title back to the United States. Gussenpeffer is a Fiji Islander.

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