

LEGIAN

..... JOHN MOONEY  
 ..... JAMES GEFFERT  
 ..... RY, CHAD McCRACKEN  
 ..... RALPH PERILLA  
 ..... LOR, MARION JANOSKY  
 ..... WALTER STONE



Hats off to the "Jesters" for their very fine handling of "The Three Cornered Moon!"

Although few people realize it Mr. Steel played a very important role in the production. Sissy (Catherine Cornell) McGee used our leafy friend as a prop in one scene when she very dramatically pointed to a tree in ye olde back yard (Well . . . he is a Botany teacher) . . .

When I hear the word teacher I always remember one of my grammar school Profs., who was noted for her pencil lending anomalies (We used to call her "Stubb-Lender"). The real irony in my story lies in the fact that before she gave you the pensioned pencil, you had to fill out triplicate forms and in short sign your life away . . .

The subject of lending or borrowing always brings the word "MUNGER" to my mind. Munger ? ? ? ? He's a beggar with a borrower's complex who thinks he's Lucky because you have a Chesterfield.

**BUTT PICKERS ANONYMOUS** (something new in the way of organizations) has requested that we list the following munger types for your cigarette disposal:

1. **THE BEGGAR**—He never buys his own (He has never had the pleasure of breaking a seal . . . Eskimos are not to be included in this classification).

2. **THE BORROWER**—He buys a pack once a year and always has the "Just Empty" pack in his pocket. (He is the "I'll pay you back" type.)

3. **THE SCOTCHMAN** — He has three cartons at home and two yacks with him but he never passes up an opportunity to munge.

4. **THE CASPER MILQUETOAST** — The "don't kick me type" who begs for a weed with his eye balls. (He doesn't even have the courage to ask.)

5. **THE POLITICIAN** — He is the "baby kisser", who offers you his buddies' cigarettes.

6. **THE CLAW** — He reaches into your inside pocket for a Reifer without even begging your pardon.

7. **THE TECHNICIAN** — He is very particular about his brands and despises loosely packed or stale cigarettes. (He might stomp the cigarette you just gave him after one drag.)

8. **THE ADDICT** — He will pick butts, munge from females, take "nexts" from strangers or rob his grandmother for the sake of one more drag.

To the non-smoking reader (male or female) we send out sincere apologies for taking up what would have most likely been wasted moments of your time. We would have enjoyed talking on a more heart-warming subject such as: "Will jet propulsion replace Santa's reindeer (if John L. Lewis O.K.'s it) ? ? ? ?" — or a Philosophic subject such as: "If Johnny Jones robbed the bank—why didn't his mother say her nephew did it ? ? ? ?" But . . . yea is life!

THE REVIEWING STAND

By GEORGE ST. BERNARD

I've been thrown out of Engineering because my answers never seemed to agree with the calculus book. Education is far too complicated a curriculum for my simple, pure reasoning. Medicine is just as bad, only longer. The Sciences contain too much aesthetic thinking—so I became a critic.

DRAMA

DRAMA . . . .

I have selected the current screen sensation, "Mourning Becomes Electra," for appraisal at this time. The expert movie adaptation has transformed Eugene O'Neil's so-so play into a truly oh-no! picture.

"MOURNING" (all critics use only one-word titles like this) is, logically, just a cheerful tale of the progress and growth of an average New England family. Very briefly:

**THE FATHER . . . .** a millionaire importer who, most of the time, is serving his country in the Union Army—as a general, of course. His old, homely but somehow (I don't know how) attractive . . . .

**WIFE . . . .** has remained at home to keep the homefires burning; but carrying the wood lately is . . . .

**THE SEA CAPTAIN** (Ed. note: (Continued on page 4))

MUSIC

With such a wealth of new, gripping, inspiring material available in my favorite art—music—the selection of a typically representative work has been a monumental task. Prokofief has written a sequel to Peter and the Wolf—"Gertrude and the Gazelle." Shostakovitch's new symphony to parallel the Leningrad Story—"Tales From the Minsk-Pinsk Forest"—cannot be overlooked.

But in the end, I must choose Vaughn Monroe's recording of "Mule Train;" even over the new Lava Soap commercial. What could be more moving and powerful than "Mule Train?" You will instantly appreciate what I mean, when you hear Vaughn erupting notes at intervals to the cracking of whips, and the clatter of eighty hoofs. The harmonious background for these 21 main characters is skillfully woven in by Mr. Monroe's philharmonic players. The one regrettable feature of this masterpiece is that the lovely Moon-Maids are not heard—unless they are the ones cracking those whips. The keen listener can also discern the historical theme underlying the selection: The life work of a whole segment of our population—mules—is graphically revealed.

Many other artists, like Frankie Laine, Vic Damone and even Nelson Eddy, have waxed arrangements which, of course, must be considered prosaic imitations of the aforementioned finest. Rush down to your favorite record counter tomorrow and roll home Vaughn Monroe's "Mule Train."

Until next issue then, remember: "If you're lost, St. Bernard will bring the stuff to you!"

Editorial

**EVERYBODY WALKS DEPARTMENT**—The long hill leading up to the school buildings has become a monster which threatens to break up friendships, encourage revolts, start a vendetta, or sumpthin' . . . Students, I am afraid, do not like to walk. I'm sure that everyone has been reminded of the healthful effect of a brisk early morning walk at some time or other, but people just don't care about living longer with a girlish figure. I'm sure you have seen at various times the jumble of automobiles circling the campus and jutting out into the road at all sorts of angles—those people were the "lucky" ones. Obviously, there just isn't room for all of the faculty, students, staff, and delivery vehicles anywhere atop this hill. The administration has been very lenient with the two-buck fines; and students have taken advantage of this. There should be a feeling of "If he walks, we all walk," but in truth sentiment runs something like "If I can just get up the hill before the rest, I can park and outsmart everyone else." The disregard for authority in this case, has brought upon us the new parking regulations listed on the first page. These new rules will guarantee that the circle will be clear of cars, and that only faculty members and those people with a bonafide need for it will be given parking permission. Break out your brogues; pick out your picks; tune up your yodel; and we'll all go mountain climbing.

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**YOU'LL HAVE TO LOOK IT UP SOMEWHERE ELSE** — Past the tenth week of this semester we have as yet no library. Instructors have had to cancel term papers and much valuable outside reading material for certain courses has gone unread because we just don't have the facilities to do so. Somewhere along the line, the arrangements for library service went astray. There are several fine large rooms, well situated for study to house our library, thousands of volumes are waiting to be unpacked, and our librarian is in attendance, but the shelves to set up the reference and reading rooms are conspicuous by their absence. The library is a fine study room right now—but you've got to bring your own books—that's like visiting the doctor and bringing your own x-ray machine. Let's hope he sets up practice soon!

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**HELP WANTED DEPARTMENT.** . . As you should have read, the Student Council is sponsoring the annual Christmas semi-formal dance on December 16. Sissy McGee, the Social Activities Chairman posted an appeal for any interested persons to help with decorations or refreshments. This appeal has been posted for at least ten days now and as of the time of this writing NOT ONE name appears on the sheet. Nuff said.

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**CREDIT WHERE CREDIT IS DUE.** . . Student Council. In a definite change of policy from the preceding years, our student council has unanimously decided to forego the annual trip to the student conference at DuBois. The money set aside for this trip was then appropriated for the specific purpose of purchasing a radio to be placed in the Student's Lounge for the use of the students. This is indeed a generous and far-sighted action on the part of the council members, and it demonstrated to the world that our council is truly "for the students."