



The Tripod

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Number 16

THE LITERARY COLUMN

The Box of Figs

A One-Act Play by Albert V. DeBonis.
(Continued from last issue.)

Abbas—"What did you say?"
Yussouf—"Nothing, Abbas, nothing. I only said that I do not want you to give me anything. You are very poor now, Abbas, and you must not give away the little you have left. Besides, whatever I have done for you is nothing. I am glad if I have helped you. But I am afraid that if you have only figs in your box they must be spoiled long ago. What are you doing, Abbas? Don't open it now! I will send to your old friend Haroun for some figs, if you want them."

Abbas—"Is Haroun still here, Yussouf? Ah, how glad I will be to see him! My dear old friend, Haroun."

Yussouf (eagerly)—"Let us go to see him now, Abbas. It is early yet, he will still be at his stall. You can open your box later. Come, he will be glad to see you too."

Abbas—"Later, Yussouf, later. I am tired now, and besides, I want to open this before I do anything else." (He turns back to his box.)

Yussouf (rapidly)—"Do you know that we have a new king, Abbas? Jaafar became king only a week ago, and he is going to go all around the city today. Would you not like to go and see him pass through the great streets?"

Abbas—"He may pass by here, Yussouf. If not, I can see him some other time. It does not matter. (He finds the spring at last and opens the box. He stares at the figs for some time, and then takes several of them out of the box gingerly, one at a time. Suddenly he dumps all the fruit on the mat before him and stares at the empty box. He speaks in a monotone.) Figs, figs. What am I thinking of? (He carefully picks up the figs and puts them back into the box, which he shuts and locks. Then he closes his eyes for a moment and presses the spring again. He stares at the contents with an incredulous gaze, and then looks quickly at Yussouf.) Yussouf, there is something wrong. I feel sick. Look at this box and tell me what you see in it."

Yussouf (glancing carelessly at the box)—"Why, it is full of figs. What did you expect to find there?"

Abbas (rising to his feet and pointing his finger at Yussouf)—"Yussouf, what has happened to my jewels? My jewels! All that I had left in the world. Tell me, Yussouf, where are they? What have you done with them?"

Yussouf (soothing)—"Peace, Abbas, be calm. You have not lost anything have you?"

Abbas—"Lost? The gems that I put in the box! Oh, Allah, I am ruined! You have taken them!"

Yussouf—"Abbas, What is the matter with you? Have you lost your mind? You gave me a box of figs to keep for you, and now that you have come for it, I return you your box of figs. Then you talk to me about jewels. What do I know about your jewels? You are mad. You are possessed by a demon, Abbas."

Abbas (tearing his hair)—"Liar! Robber! Infidel!" (Enter four guards of the king, shouldering aside Yussouf and Abbas.)

First Guard—"Make way for the lord of the East and the West—"

Second Guard—"The ruler of men—"

Third Guard—"The most powerful—"

(Continued on page 3, column 3.)

Professor Kleene Tells of the Benefits of Machine Age

The Industrial Revolution, which has already carried the world into an age of machinery, was forced upon rather than sought by mankind. Professor Gustave A. Kleene of Trinity College said in a radio dialogue with Mrs. Kleene over station WTIC February 14. Once having come, however, the Industrial Age has become so much a part of the warp and woof of life that man has no alternative but to go on with it, he observed.

Professor Kleene said that the cotton industry was the first result of the Industrial Revolution and explained what he meant by saying that the fundamental change was forced upon man as follows:

"The cotton industry, striving hard to supply product for an increasing market, was faced by a peculiar difficulty. Spinning couldn't keep pace with weaving. It required the labor of about six spinners to make yarn enough for one weaver and spinners enough couldn't be found. So in the seventeen-sixties the Society of Arts and Manufacture offered prizes for a practical machine for spinning cotton. Then when spinning machines were finally perfected and put to use they turned out cotton yarn faster than the weavers could make it up into fabrics. And then the weaving industry was put under pressure to speed up production and the use of power looms was forced upon it."

"Has the Industrial Revolution brought greater happiness to human beings?" Mrs. Kleene asked.

Revolution Brought New Problems.

"How measure happiness?" the professor replied. "We have anxieties our ancestors did not have. The Industrial Revolution has brought the troublesome question of the conditions and attitudes of the laboring classes. It has created problems of life in large cities—and cities have grown at a rate and to dimensions never known before. And machines have made war more ghastly and destructive. Then, the hustle and the necessity of constant adjustment to new things and situations! Our life is restless; more of a strain on the nervous system, and less on our muscles unless we got out of our way to seek it. Nervous diseases and insanity seem to be increasing. Suicides certainly have increased. Yet none of us, not even the poorest and least contented, could now be happy under such conditions as prevailed before the Industrial Revolution. It is, of course, easy to idealize them. When we contemplate the handicraftsman working at his own pace and in his own home, or cultivating his little garden plot, we may think his lot a happy one. We forget the monotony and the poverty of it. The dignity of the life of the country gentry appeals to the imagination, but we forget the terrible poverty, the toil and the servile status of the great majority of the rural population of that time. The world was much poorer then than now, and lacked a vast number of things to which we all have grown accustomed. Life was narrow and the death rate was terribly high. For all the strain of modern life, it is healthier. We live longer and that is proof enough. Sounds of mourning and dark processions to the graveyards do not enter into our experience as often as they did into the experience of our forefathers. No, we certainly do not wish to return to their way of life."

Orchestral Concert at Alumni Hall

Walter Bauer to Direct 60-Piece Mandolin Symphony at Alumni Hall

STUDENTS INVITED.

The Hartford Symphony Mandolin Orchestra, including 60 pieces, assisted by Miss Gertrude F. Hugins, soprano, will present a concert in Alumni Hall, Trinity College, for the college community, March 2, under the direction of Walter Kaye Bauer, organizer and conductor of the orchestra.



WALTER K. BAUER.

Back of the orchestra was Mr. Bauer's idea of organizing a fretted-instrument ensemble so perfectly balanced that it could play the master compositions in orchestral music in a finished manner. As now constituted, the instrumentation includes:

Fourteen first mandolins, 12 second mandolins, seven mandolas, five mando-cellos and three mando-basses in the string choir, which represents, and uses the same parts as, the first and second violins, violas, cellos and basses of the orthodox symphony orchestra; five guitars, which represent the harp as the accompaniment to the string section, a choir of banjos including one soprano, one alto, one tenor, one baritone and one bass, to do the work of the brass choir; flutes and organs to represent the woodwind choir; tympani and snare and bass drums. Ninety per cent. of the music played by the orchestra is arranged by Mr. Bauer.

The soloists for the Trinity concert will include Alex C. Galarneau, mandola; Joseph F. Kowalczyk, mando-cello; Gertrude F. Hugins, soprano; Anthony J. Laporte, tenor banjo; and Mr. Bauer, mandolin. The program follows:

Program for Concert.

Coronation March from "Le Prophete," Meyerbeer-Bauer; Largo from the "New World Symphony," Dvorak-Bauer; "Les Hallesbardiens Passent," Bara-Bauer; the Orchestra.

Mandolin Solos: "Fair Debutante," Reynard-Bauer, and "By the Waters of Minnetonka," Lieurance; Alex C. Galarneau, Miss Ida Baumstein at the piano.

Soprano Solo: selected, Miss Gertrude F. Hugins. Miss Baumstein at the piano.

Mandolin Solo: Mazurka from Suite Opus 53, Calace, and "Capriccio Spagnolo," Munier; Walter Kaye Bauer, Miss Hugins at the piano.

"Polonaise Militaire," Chopin; Prelude in C minor, Rachmaninoff; "Polianka," (Cossack dance), Ivanoff-Bauer; the Orchestra.

(Continued on page 3, column 2.)

Conference of College Presidents at Princeton

On February 17, 18 and 19, there was held at Princeton University, a conference of college presidents and college professors on religion among college men. The delegates from Trinity College were: President Ogilby, Professor Allen and Professor Hutt.

The conference opened with a dinner to all the delegates in the Graduate College. Among the addresses were an able presentation of the viewpoint of the undergraduate by Mr. M. L. Keeler, a Senior at Yale, and the statement of the point of view of the preparatory school by Dr. A. E. Stearns, Headmaster of Phillips Academy, Andover. The last speaker was President Henry Sloane Coffin, of the Union Theological Seminary, whose ideas are always refreshing.

Most of the work of the conference was by sections. President Ogilby met with the group under the leadership of President McConaughy of Wesleyan that discussed problems of the chapel. Professor Allen attended the section that considered the place of courses under religion in the curriculum, while Professor Hutt represented the College in consideration of extra-curricular religious organizations.

Professor Rufus M. Jones of Haverford College contributed much to the conference by leading the morning devotions. The best single address was given by Dean Sperry of Harvard.

SIX DEBATES SCHEDULED.

The Trinity Debating Team will meet the teams of five other colleges within the next two months, according to the schedule announced Saturday by Manager Albert V. DeBonis. Last year the Blue and Gold team won from Gettysburg College by a vote of 3 to 0, and was defeated by the Middlebury team, 2 to 1.

In contrast to last year, when only two debates were held and both of them in Hartford, this year's team opens with a trip on March 2 to the College of the City of New York. March 6, the team meets Haverford, at Haverford, Pa., and March 7, New York University at New York.

Two debates will be held in Hartford. On March 23, Rhode Island State College will come to Hartford and on March 29, Middlebury will make its second trip here. The home debates will be held in Alumni Hall.

The team will take, in the series of debates, both sides of two questions: "Resolved, That the United States Government Should Refuse Armed Protection to American Investments Abroad"; and "Resolved, That the United States Foreign Policy with Respect to Latin-America, and as Carried on During the Administration of President Coolidge, does not Merit Public Approval."

Two members of last year's team will again represent Trinity. Seymour Ziff and William Rosenfeld, both of Hartford, have been chosen, as well as William T. Barto of West Hartford. Professor G. A. Kleene of the economics department is coaching the team.

JUNIOR CLASS ELECTIONS.

In the Junior Class elections, William Franklin Mills, of Manchester, Mass., was elected president; Edwin Joseph Nugent, of Hartford, vice-president, and James Francis Kelly, of Hartford, secretary-treasurer. Mills is business manager of the Jesters and a member of St. Anthony Hall. Nugent is a member of the Delta Phi Fraternity and Kelly was a guard on last year's football team.

TRINITY GRADUATE WRITING BOOK ON ENGLISH LITERATURE

Harry H. Clark, Middlebury Professor, Departs from Custom in New Text

Professor Harry Hayden Clark, of the English department of Middlebury College, will shortly announce the publication of a textbook on English literature. While the volume is now in process of completion, the first chapters are already being used in the Freshman English department of the college.

The work is along different lines than any now in use in American colleges, and Professor Clark has received many inquiries from heads of English departments in other colleges concerning the ground covered by the work. In tracing the development of English literature from the earliest days of civilized England, he has shown the reflection of political, religious and social tendencies, so that the completed work is not only an outline of literature but a fairly comprehensive handbook of English history.

Professor Clark is at present engaged in addition to the work on his textbook, on an edition of the poems of Freneau for the Harcourt, Brace Publishing Company. This work will be brought out next October. Professor Clark is also a contributor to the Encyclopedia Britannica and is rapidly gaining recognition as an authority on English literature. He is also a contributor to the "Saturday Review" and has written extensively for various educational magazines.

Professor Clark was graduated from Trinity College in 1923, taking his masters' degree at Harvard. While at Harvard he won the Bowdoin Prize in English, which has been won by such literary notables as Emerson and others. Following his graduate work he taught at Harvard and Yale before going to Middlebury. He has done teaching work during summer sessions at the Bread Loaf School of English, of Middlebury College, and at the University of North Carolina. He is married and has one daughter.

COMING EVENTS

Friday, February 24:

Trinity Second Team vs. Wesleyan Seconds, Middletown, Conn.

Saturday, February 25:

Basketball at Hopkins Gym 7.30 p. m. Trinity Varsity vs. Trinity Alumni. Dancing after the game.

Monday, February 27:

Glee Club in Public Speaking Room, 7.45 p. m. Everybody Out!

Tuesday, February 28:

7.30 p. m., Trinity College Radio Dialogue at WTIC.

Thursday, March 1:

Trinity Debating Team meets New York University at New York.

Friday, March 2:

Hartford Symphony Mandolin Orchestra Concert at Alumni Hall. The Student Body of Trinity College is cordially invited. The admission will be gratis.

Friday, March 2:

Trinity Debating Team meets City College of New York, at New York.

Saturday, March 3:

Basketball Game, 7.30 p. m., Hopkins Street Gym. Connecticut Agricultural College vs. Trinity College.

The Tripod

TRINITY COLLEGE.

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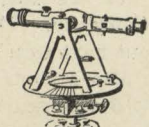
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THRU THE EDITOR'S TRIPOD

A NEW PLAN.

"The Tripod" is pleased to announce that the editorial board is in perfect accord and whether you agree or not every man is capable of being the editor. We have thus decided to give each editor a chance to show his worth by allowing him to put out one issue. In this way, it takes from the shoulders of the editor the complete responsibility and also makes the job much lighter. We hope to carry out this plan throughout the year and should it prove successful there is no reason why we cannot make this a lasting innovation.

Albert V. DeBonis, '29, is the editor of this issue. We hope you will enjoy this number.

—THE EDITOR.

THE GLEE CLUB.

The Glee Club is off to a fresh start once more. At least there seems to be a choice only between starting afresh or giving up completely. It seems evident that Mr. Laubin is no longer interested in coaching the club. One cannot blame him in the least for this, considering the lack of suitable material which has confronted him at Trinity.

However, as things stand now, the Glee Club seems to be left without any leadership. It is certain that if there are many meetings like the one last Monday night, even the present few faithful supporters will desert the Glee Club for some more interesting discussion group. If the men have not been sufficiently interested to be present at meetings under the most capable direction available, what must we expect if they are left to their own resources?

The most imperative need of the Glee Club at present, then, is a coach. If it cannot be Mr. Laubin, it must be someone else, but the idea of trying to get along without one is ridiculous.

On the other hand we ought not to consider dropping the Club while there are as many as forty or forty-

five men interested in keeping it up. One of the most discouraging things about the Glee Club is the way in which every year in the past at about this time it has died down into obscurity and been dismissed as a bad job. If it can be kept up throughout the year, something at least will have been gained, and one can again begin to believe in the possibility of a permanent Glee Club at Trinity. Even if preparations cannot be completed for an elaborate concert this year, at least a goal of some kind can be set up, toward which the club can work. In other words, some incentive is necessary in order to get men out for anything, and if the Glee Club succeeds in attaining whatever goal it may set up, it will have accomplished something in this direction, at any rate.

THE WEATHER.

Mark Twain once said that in New England there are only samples of weather. This statement certainly describes the variety of weather we have had this winter. The warm sunshine of the past week or two has seemed more like that of May or September. From the standpoint of the farmer, however, this condition is financially bad. Although Connecticut is largely devoted to manufacturing there are hundreds of acres of tobacco land which need the water from the hawing of the ice and snow. A snowless winter, to be sure, will produce a most dire effect if a quantity of water fails to be stored up underground to feed the wells and springs.

WE FROSH.

Dear Dora:

I suppose you thought I'd never write again but no such luck. You can't get rid of me that easy. In the first place I have been quite busy. O, no doubt, you think that is the old gag but you're wrong again, dearie. I've launched my ship on the sea of literary fame and my first work published in one of the leading college papers of the country has been received with a varying amount of interest. Unfortunately, a Freshman has less chance to show his genius than an Upper Classman. Now just because I have become a successful writer is no reason why I should high-hat you all and for that reason I shall be very pleased to continue to correspond with you. This may sound stiff, but one who is a flourishing author must limit himself to correct English.

All has been quiet except a few minor incidents in which "interested students" took part. Ever since an article appeared requesting more interest in "The Tripod" things have been waking up around here. Only last week the Glee Club took on a new lease of life when it was learned that our coach had refused to continue his work with our lively crew. As it stands now there are about five men really interested in making a real club of it, ten are satisfied in making a fairly decent club, and twenty men want a club no matter how bad it is so long as a concert is given in spring and it will be possible for them to get a little (or plenty) of publicity.

Recent robberies have made it necessary for the Union to put up a real cage. Now no prowlers will be able to get in unless they have keys, by hook, crook, or otherwise. It might be a good idea to protect, not only the valuables but also the pool table or tables, which are in a bad condition.

You see, Dora, that we have here both gentlemen and others because in a democratic college—this is a democratic college—one finds good people, too. Write me soon, Dora, and accept my heartiest wishes for a wild and pious Lent.

Yours, as ever,

HARRY.

OBIRE OCULIS

The relation of the college as portrayed in movies and by the outsider is a very important one and it should be considered very carefully by those to whom the college is a place where they will be broadened. The usual presentation of college life as it is seen through the eyes of some woefully ignorant scenario writer demands a tremendous amount of alteration and for the welfare of the college men, and the furtherance of high collegiate standards should be checked before it creates the general impression that college life is one grand uproad from the beginning to the ending.

The entire condition points out a pair of very serious faults with motion pictures and their public. The average producer passes on to the audiences a group of films which are shamefully inaccurate in their details of action and location, they are cheap attempts to fool people and in doing so they do a great deal of harm. An example of inaccuracy which made what might have been a valuable historic picture into a farce may be observed in a picture which showed the ride of Paul Revere who, in his epic trip, saved the early Americans from certain death and destruction. Accurate records of the history of our forefathers and especially records of their transportation difficulties gave absolutely no account of the existence of trolley-car tracks on the roads of New England in the early days of the Revolutionary War; intelligent men are supposed to believe that there were none anywhere on this earth at that time. In spite of this, Mr. Revere rode across several trolley-car tracks in the movie version of his midnight trip. The same picture showed harrowing scenes at Indian massacres where there were several women with quite attractive bobs, thereby proving that the present age is neither startling nor one in which bobbed hair first shocked old folk.

More alarming than the inaccuracy of the producer is calmness with which the public accepts the junk handed out to it. "Ignorance is Bliss." We all have seen people leaving a theater after a show is over, and those people laugh and tell each other what a wonderful show it was and "how elegant Richard Mixamore looked when he beat up the whole army with only one pistol," or "wuzint she the grandist goil you ever seen?" These people were really quite happy and they represent part of the majority of our fellow citizens today. In the face of all this, educated folk permit the continuance of such junk and still boast to their friends that America is a land in which everybody is educated.

One correction could cure both of these ills and that one thing is reformation of production in such a way as to improve accuracy in motion picture productions and at the same time create such an impression on the people that it would relieve them of their burden of ignorance and misinterpretation. Though the motion picture public could and should be given more decent entertainment and enlightenment. There need be no boring shows but those which are produced should be done better and should help to teach accuracy and proper modes of thought and deed.

INTERFRATERNITY COUNCIL.

There have been several attempts in the past to introduce an Interfraternity Council at Trinity, but the plan never culminated, because the fraternities were unable to get together.

The well-known "cut-throat" system of rushing is agreed by all to be deplorable; it is conducive to snap judgment, which is advantageous to neither pledger nor pledgee. Everything depends upon first appearances which are usually deceiving. Many fine fellows are never pledged because of their face, their clothes or their behavior.

If the Interfraternity plan were adopted, there would be a Council which would consist of the presidents or representatives of all the reorgan-

ized fraternities in College. Rushing would not start before February 1, which would allow sufficient time for Freshmen to really know the different houses, and for the houses to know the new men. This would also do away with pledging Freshmen who flunk out at mid-year examinations. The Council would legislate on all matters pertaining to rushing and pledging.

The Interfraternity Council plan is working out successfully in other colleges and universities. Why can it not be adopted at Trinity? Because of lack of harmony among the houses? Such lack of harmony is merely the oozing from the pimples of meanness and pettiness in small men. Let the big men in the fraternities get behind this movement.

AN OBSERVER.

Trinity College

"Don't pray for easy lives. Pray to be strong-men. Do not pray for tasks equal to your powers. Pray for powers equal to your tasks. Then the doing of your work shall be no miracle. But you shall be a miracle. Every day you shall wonder at yourself, at the riches of life which has come to you by the grace of God."
—Phillips Brooks.



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TRINITY CONCERT.

(Continued from page 1, column 3.)

Overture: "Fairy Gold," Merz; the Orchestra.

Mando-Cello Solo: "Mighty Lak a Rose," Nevin, and "Un Peu D'Amour," Silesu; Joseph S. Kowalczyk, Miss Hugins at the piano.

Soprano Solo, selected, Miss Hugins. Tenor Banjo Solo: "Ole South," Zamecnik-Bauer, and "The Water Bug," Miles-Bauer; Anthony J. Loprate. Miss Olive Guertin at the piano.

"Neath the Elms," the Orchestra. The officers of the Hartford Symphony Mandolin Orchestra are: President, Professor John E. Foglesong of Trinity College; vice-president, James T. Nichols; secretary-treasurer, Miss Ida Baumstein; Board of Directors, Clifford C. Varney, Mrs. Clifford C. Varney and Albert Clark.

The Faculty has voted that the following minute be recorded on its record:

"The Faculty of Trinity College at its first meeting since the death of its former President, Flavel Sweeten Luther, desires at this time to record its high regard for him as a colleague, its appreciation of his fairness and impartiality as its presiding officer, and its gratitude for his unswerving loyalty to each individual member.

"To the pledge which he took when he was made a member of the College he remained always faithful in performing the duties laid upon him, and in defending the rights, privileges, and immunities of the College according to his station and degree in the same; and the words engraved upon the seal of the College, Pro Ecclesia et Patria, he took as the seal of his high purposes in his life among us."

THE BOX OF FIGS.

(Continued from page 1, column 1.)

All Guards—"The magnificent Jaafar, King of the world!" (Enter the young king, followed by the graybeard Aboolfazl and a crowd of guards, attendants, and curious idlers.)

Abbas (breaking through the guards)—"Mercy! Justice, oh lord!"

Jaafar—"See who this is, Aboolfazl, and find out what he wants."

Aboolfazl—"Speak, oh bold one. Who are you and what do you want? How dare you disturb his mighty Majesty?"

Abbas (falling on his knees)—"I have been wronged, my lord. I was a jeweler. Seven years ago I went away from this city and left with this thief a box, which I told him was filled with figs. I had left all my jewels in it. Now I come back for my treasure, and the robber gives me my box filled with figs. He has stolen everything from me. Help, justice, my lord!"

Yussouf (bowing low as he comes forward)—"Most mighty lord, I am he who is so wrongly accused. This poor man was a friend of mine, and I have always helped him when I could. I have loved him like a brother, and now I weep to see him stricken with such madness. As he has said, he came to me seven years ago and asked me to keep a box of figs for him. I took the box, and there it is in his hands. It is full of figs now as it was when he gave it to me. Yet he cries aloud for justice. Oh lord, pity him, for he does not know what he says. He has suffered much, and has lived for years alone in the desert. His misfortunes have broken his mind, my lord."

Abbas—"You are a thief and a liar, Yussouf!" (He starts toward Yussouf, but is restrained by two guards.)

Yussouf—"It is for his Majesty to decide between us."

Jaafar (to Abbas)—"What is your name?"

Abbas—"Abbas, my lord."

Jaafar (to Yussouf)—"And yours?"

Aboolfazl—"What is your name, merchant?"

Yussouf—"My name is Yussouf, oh most High, known in this street for twenty years."

Jaafar—"Does any man but you, Abbas, know what was in this box when you gave it to that man?"

Aboolfazl—"Who knows of this besides yourself?"

Abbas—"No man knows, my lord. I kept it secret lest any one should steal my treasure."

Jaafar—"Guards, seize both these men. Drive back the crowd and hold the prisoners out of hearing until I call you. Aboolfazl, I would confer with you. (The guards drag Abbas and Yussouf off the stage, driving the

crowd before them until Jaafar and Aboolfazl are left alone.) Aboolfazl, I do not know what is best to do in this matter. The first time I make the rounds of my city, such a problem as this must come before me. I would give much to be able to decide rightly in this case, that I may show my wisdom and justice to my people, and set a terrible example to evildoers."

Aboolfazl—"Most mighty Majesty, you may depend upon Aboolfazl to reveal all that is written, and to confound the vile infidel—"

Jaafar—"But we do not desire to confound anything, Aboolfazl. On the contrary, we are trying to clear things up. There is confusion enough already. I have no experience of matters like this, but you have told me that you are the wisest of all the sages. Now is the time for you to give me the benefit of your wisdom and knowledge. What counsel can you give me? I shall follow your guidance, Aboolfazl."

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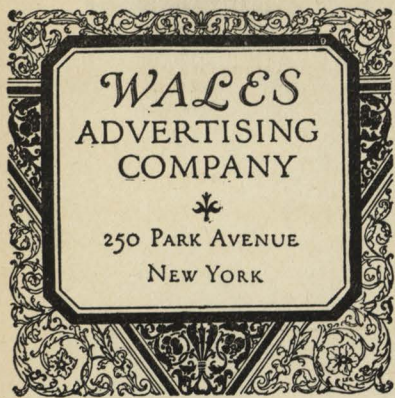
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Aboolfazi—"He whom Allah shall guide, my lord, will be guided indeed; and whom he shall mislead, thou shalt find none to assist. For his own good only does the guided yield to guidance, and to his own loss only does the erring err. But as for my wisdom, I call to witness the great kings, Abered and Zaotar. When they gave judgment concerning a field when some people's sheep had caused a waste therein; and I was witness of their judgment. And I gave Zaotar insight into the affair; and on both of them I bestowed wisdom and knowledge. My doing was it!"

Jaafar—"Very good, Aboolfazi, but I would know what you think of this affair. It seems thus to me; either the one man is a thief, or the other a fool. Or perhaps both are rascals. What do you think, wise one?"

Aboolfazi—"It is written, my lord, that all men are fools. And yet we must except a few, such as your Majesty and myself. But all men else are fools. As for rascals, there are many in this great kingdom, I doubt not, my lord, but I shall tell how they may be made as scattered dust. And whosoever offendeth, we will make him taste a great punishment."

Jaafar—"But what would you say of the two men we have seen? Which of them should taste the punishment, and which is in the right?"

Aboolfazi—"It is also written, my lord, 'and whoso shall do the things that are right, his efforts shall not be disowned, and surely we will write them down for him.'"

Jaafar (slightly dazed)—"Well, and what shall we do now?" (Enter the same group of boys who annoyed Yussouf earlier in the day. They talk in low tones, not noticing Jaafar and Aboolfazi.)

Aboolfazi—"But whoso turneth him from the truth, he is turned from it by a divine decree. Perish the liars who are bewildered in the depths of ignorance!" (The attention of the king has been attracted by the group of boys, and he no longer listens to Aboolfazi, who continues, unconscious of any interruption.)

First Boy—"Let's play judge. We'll judge old Yussouf. I am the judge. You be Yussouf."

Aboolfazi—"And truly there is a punishment for the evildoers but most of them know it not. But the day has come in which their snares shall not at all avail them, neither shall they be helped."

Second Boy—"Yes, and I will be the guard, and you are the fruit-seller, Abdul."

First Boy—"That's right. Guard, bring the prisoners forward! You, merchant, say that you have had these figs for seven years, and that you have never touched them? Guard, go get the fruit-seller."

Aboolfazi (in an ecstasy)—"Moreover, good and evil are not to be treated as the same thing. He who does right—it is for himself; and he who does evil—it is for himself."

Second Boy—"Hurry up, Abdul, don't you know you're the fruit-seller?"

First Boy—"All right, guard. Fruit-seller, this man says these figs have been seven years in a box."

Abdul—"Why, they are fresh."

First Boy—"Don't forget to say 'my lord.' Well, the old figs must have been taken out of the box so this fellow is guilty. Chop off his head!"

Aboolfazi (dreamily)—"Verily we will hurl the truth at falsehood, and it shall smite it, and lo! it shall vanish."

Jaafar—"Enough, Aboolfazi!" (The boys are startled by his voice and scamper away. The king picks up the box which Abbas has left on the ground and looks carefully at the contents.) "Guards! Bring the prisoners here." (Enter guards with Abbas and Yussouf, followed by the crowd.)

Jaafar (to Yussouf)—"You, villain, are worthy to be slain! You have robbed this poor man who trusted you."

Yussouf—"I am innocent, oh most high lord!"

Jaafar—"You lie, wretch! Tell what you have done with your plunder



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or we shall find a way to make you speak."

Yussouf (kneeling)—"Mercy, lord! The wisdom of your Mightiness and of his lordship Aboolfazi is infallible. I did take his gems, I admit."

Abbas—Thief! "Dog-brother!"

Jaafar—"Silence! Yussouf, if that be your name, return what you have stolen or you shall have an unpleasant meeting with the executioner. If you return everything your life shall be spared." (Yussouf rises to his feet and, driven by the guards, produces the bag of jewels from under the stand. He gives it to Abbas, who eagerly opens it.) "Is everything all right, old man?"

Abbas—"All is well, most mighty Majesty."

Aboolfazi—"Justice ever overtakes the wrongdoer!"

Jaafar—"Guards, you will give this fellow, Yussouf, fifty lashes and turn him out of the city gates for his villainy. And wait! Aboolfazi, for your wisdom, you may accompany him on his travels. The city will be well rid of both of you. And if one or the other of you ever enters the boundaries of my domain again—Come, my followers, let us go on."

THE END.

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INTERCOLLEGIATE NEWS

Cambridge, Mass. (by New Student Service)—"Atheism among college students is of no important consequence," Dr. Samuel Parkes Cadman, minister of the Central Congregational Church, of New York, told a reporter for the "Harvard Crimson." "As these students grow older they will come to realize that there is a God," he continued, "Students as well as other people often confuse the term God. It takes in a broad sweep of meanings. People who call themselves atheists really are not atheists at all. Any one who has any ideals at all, which are worth while, could not be an atheist."

Asked if he thought college chapel exercises should be made compulsory, Dr. Cadman replied:

"They are no longer necessary in colleges. Many institutions still insist upon students attending chapel, but a great many have abolished the idea, and in a university like Harvard, it is, indeed justifiable. The mere fact, however, that there is no required chapel attendance does not mean that one must turn his back upon it. President Angell, of Yale, told me recently that voluntary attendance had proved more satisfactory at Yale than the old system."

Shawnee, Okla. (By New Student Service).—Because it printed resolutions asking reinstatement of three professors discharged for teaching evolution "The Bison", student publication of Oklahoma Baptist University, was suppressed.

The three discharged professors were: Sinclair D. Conley, head of the Psychology and Education Department; A. B. Newell, head of the English Department; and J. Vernon Harvey, of the Botany Department. A mass meeting of students protested against the dismissal.

An editorial in "The Bison" appealed to "the Christian-hearted, forward-looking and intelligent Baptists of the state to save Oklahoma Baptist University from the mistaken and hasty action of the board of trustees, initiated by a handful of students and acquiesced in and actually encouraged by a few members of the faculty who are unfavorable to the administration.

Did You Say, Humor?

Grounds for Complaint.

"I 'ear Bill 'Awkins is suin' the company fer damages."

"Why, wot 'ave they done to 'im?"

"They blew the quittin' whistle when 'e was carryin' a 'eavy bit o' wood an' 'e dropped it on 'is foot."