

The Trinity Tripod

Volume XLIV

HARTFORD, CONN., APRIL 1, 1947

Number 19

Student and Faculty Poll is Taken Attempt to Solve P. E. Question

Poll Shows Trinity
Students Eager; All
For Plenty of P. E.

The Tripod has computed the final results in its poll on the question, "Should the veteran be compelled to take P. E.?" The campus has been in an uproar for the past three weeks since the results of the Student Committee were announced.

In this present poll, no leaves were left turned right side up. Even the college officials were asked to comment on the final returns. The Physical Education Department has gone off the record to say that they will pay no attention whatsoever to the pipsqueaks on the Tripod who started this questionnaire.

The following are some of the answers and percentage ratings on the various questions asked. (1) Do you favor 5 hours of compulsory P. E. per week for all students (this includes everyone from the Freshmen right through the Seniors, the graduate students, and Lew Wallace's staff of building superintendents). Yes, 99.44 percent! No, .56 percent. (It may be added at this point that the few who cast those dissenting ballots have already been run off campus by the more athletic members of the other faction.

Faculty P. E.

On the question, "Should the faculty, administration, and office personnel be required to take P. E.?", the vote was unanimous in favor of it. This will certainly raise havoc with the present P. E. facilities which are even cramped at present, but it is hoped that a remedy can be found so that faculty members will have a chance to participate in the program.

When asked to comment on the Tripod Poll, Earl Bailey, Superintendent of Boardman Hall stated, "If you wise guys on that two-bit gazette think you're going to get me to take P. E., you're off your trolley."

Archibald K. Strothingham, XVIII, prominent member of the Freshman class, replied in a high soprano voice, "I think P. E. is simply wonderful and refuse to miss a class. Already I'm beginning to grow hair on my chest from only six months of the program."

Susie K. Dingleberry, secretary in the college office commented, "This is just the break I've been waiting for. Just to think that I'll have a chance to be next to some of those great big muscular men. It's too thrilling for words."

Issue Is Explained By Insane Editors

This April Fool's Day issue of the Trinity Tripod is a continuation of a long-standing custom. It has been put out merely to give our readers a few chuckles. All that is contained in this issue is fictional, and the editors hope that no one will take anything we have said to heart.

All the articles in this issue are a takeoff on either the everyweek Tripod or on various college activities. We have striven throughout to keep the paper's layout exactly the same as in an ordinary issue.

Those of you who may have any complaints to register please see the first Pencil Sharpener.

Hemp Is Faculty Addition; Teaches New Course Here

Dean Arthur H. Hughes announced today that a new professor has been added to the Trinity faculty. The professor, J. Curly Hemp, is a leader in his field, having just completed giving a series of lectures at the University of Western California. Before announcing the course that Professor Hemp will teach, Dean Hughes warned all students to take care, "because, though it may look so, Professor Hemp is a renowned lecturer, and his course will not be of the gut variety." He then announced that Professor Hemp will give a quarter term course entitled, "The History and Intricacies of Basket Weaving," which will give the student two credits.

The Tripod immediately sent a reporter to interview the visiting lecturer. The reporter reports that as he entered the professor's palatial suite at the Heublein Hotel in downtown Hartford, he was at first somewhat confused, but after pushing aside twenty or thirty baskets, he came face to face with the famed professor. The professor was sitting cross-legged on the floor weaving three baskets at the same time. Mrs. Hemp was dashing about the room emptying thirty or so waste baskets. The reporter casually coughed, pulled up a basket, and sat down.

"Just what, sir," inquired the reporter, "are your interests?"

"Baskets," announced the weaver, "I'm the man who taught Mr. Phil Harris all he knows about the business, though, he wasn't really a very good student."

"Just how do you plan to run your course, sir?" asked the reporter.

"Well," replied the lecturer as he began to weave another basket with his left foot, "I plan to give a lecture once a week, and devote the rest of the week to dissecting various phyla of baskets. It really should be a very interesting course for the Trinity student."

The reporter nodded in agreement, thanked Professor Hemp, replaced the basket, tripped over a pile of hemp, and finally made his exit.

IFC Passes Motion On Party Beverages

At a recent meeting of the Interfraternity Council, a motion was passed calling for the standardization of refreshments served in the various houses on party nights.

Abraham Swinestein, president of the Council, noted that numerous complaints have been received from the college infirmary and went on to emphasize that all too many men have been absent from classes as a result of inferior liquids served in certain houses. The members then discussed the merits of both Salada and Lipton tea, the former being selected after a long deadlock.

It was also voted that each fraternity build a new house in time for rush week and that all bills be sent to Trinity College, Hartford 6, Conn.

It is expected that the Dean will address the council at its next meeting on the subject, "Why Parties Should Be Unlimited." Undergraduates and friends of the college who have contributed to the building drive are invited to attend.

John Powers, Model King, Sues Tripod \$10,000 Libel Suit Against the Editors



Above is a picture of Miss Pat Murphy, Powers Model, who was mentioned as having sea-green eyes in the March 12 edition of the Tripod. Mr. Powers claims that Miss Murphy's eyes are gray-blue.

Board of Fellows Presents Several New Suggestions

At a recent meeting held in the men's room in Lower Seabury, the Board of Fellows presented several recommendations to the administration for the betterment of the college.

Of first importance on the list is the condition of the physical plant. Full confidence was expressed for the 125th Building Drive but it was decided that several changes be made. The bronze statue of Bishop Brownell will be moved to Alumni Hall where it will be used to prop up the sagging south side of the building.

To replace the statue on the campus, an ivory tower will be erected for the use of the Philosophy Department. Such a structure has long been contemplated by both faculty and undergraduates but in the past lack of funds has hampered its construction. The proposed tower will be taller than the tower of the chapel, will be equipped with surplus B-29 pressure systems, and will serve as an excellent landmark for lost freshmen.

After reading a letter from a distraught mother whose son is a member of one of the fraternities, it was felt that not enough leniency has been extended the fraternities by the present administration. The letter specifically mentioned the fact that "My son has been kept so busy with his assignments that he has not had time to taste the full joy of fraternal life. I wish to voice a vigorous protest and strongly urge you to investigate the matter."

A committee assigned to investigate the library reported that the noticeable lack of comic magazines may have an injurious effect upon education of World War II veterans. It was also emphasized that certain volumes should be removed from the library's safe because "some undergraduates grow intensely uncomfortable when forced to request these books from the attendant in charge."

No action was taken on the Tripod's request that the History Dept. refrain from using slanderous and abusive language when referring to the paper.

Senate Decides To Investigate Recent Wave of Felonies

The Senate is at present undertaking an investigation to determine the gang responsible for stuffing the keyholes in middle Jarvis with putty. Bob Toland is leading the group of investigators and is ably abetted by Drew Milligan and Jim Wickenden. At a report given at the last meeting, Toland stated, "We'll catch the villains or my name ain't Bissonette."

Senators Jawin and Euliano reported favorably on the selection of the proposed college mascot, and they strongly supported their choice of a 12 foot King Cobra. "We could easily sneak him on the football field, particularly when we play Wesleyan," they said. When questioned as to how healthy the reptile would be for the Trinity eleven, they replied, "Don't worry about that, Professor Hood has volunteered to train the varmit."

Lecturer Speaks To Political Sci. Group

Professor Duaty E. Earth was the guest lecturer at a recent Political Science Club meeting. Professor Earth discussed the timely subject, "Dangerous Turnip Diseases."

"Turnip diseases," said Professor Earth of East Cupeake State Teachers College, "are often of the fatal variety."

After taking a few bites of a juicy turnip, he continued by saying, "You here before me tonight should be particularly interested in the turnip for it is the youth of America that are going to grow the turnips of the future: bigger, better, and tastier turnips! However, these turnips can not be grown unless the youth of America face it; turnip education is essential."

Professor Earth concluded his lecture by saying, "I want to thank you members of the Bloomsburg 4-H Club for paying such close attention to my talk."

Near-sighted Professor Earth then opened the door and walked into the closet where it is believed even now he is raising a bigger and better crop of turnips.

Libel Suit Based On Story About Powers Model Miss Murphy

President G. Keith Funston made the campus-shaking announcement today that Trinity College was being sued to the tune of \$10,000 by John Robert Powers, Park Avenue model king, because of a libelous article about a Powers model that appeared in the March 12 issue of the Trinity Tripod.

Mass confusion reigned on the Trinity campus as President Funston called about him the college's administrative staff to discuss the situation. A Tripod reporter interviewed the Trinity president as he was rushing to a special meeting. The president was quoted as saying, "Damn the Tripod."

The news of the libel suit spread like wild-fire throughout the East. Reporters invaded the college campus. Flash bulbs burst, movie cameras ground. Trinity was definitely in the lime-light.

Meanwhile, the president's special committee convened in the Dean's intersanctum. The committee's first move was to call Tripod Editor-in-Chief Karl A. Reiche before them. Brandishing the incriminating article before Editor Reiche, Dean Hughes thundered, "What was the big idea!" Befuddled Reiche replied, "We thought it was funny." The committee didn't. The editor was noisily ushered out of the room.

The committee then set to work. First, they read the libelous article, studying particularly the lines that had been termed libelous by Powers. The first of these lines read, "Miss Pat Murphy (the model) has sea-green eyes." The committee then passed around a colored picture of blue-eyed, supine Miss Murphy. Dean Clarke remarked in an awed tone, "My, she certainly does have blue eyes." The picture slowly passed from hand to hand. All agreed that Powers had a point; the Tripod certainly had strayed from the truth. The next point that Mr. Powers based his law suit on was the quotation in the article by a Trinity veteran who had said that dancing with Miss Murphy "was just like P. E." Athletic Director Oosting was called upon to explain this perplexing analogy. It is

(Continued on page 4.)

Nautical Association Expecting Boat Soon

The Nautical Association will soon receive the first boat of its campaign to obtain a fleet to be used in collegiate regattas. This boat, an 18 foot outrigger canoe, is being presented by King Cetewayo, chief of the Fluangi tribe of cannibals who inhabit the island of East Jehbru in the south Pacific.

The 18 foot outrigger is being delivered to Hartford by 10 natives led by Solydherwsaczyk, Kink Cetewayo's son. When last reported, they were seen paddling madly through the Panama Canal. It is believed that the boat will be delivered to Hartford around May 1. No allowance has been made, however, for high seas.

When asked to comment on this presentation to the Nautical Association, King Cetewayo deliberated for several minutes and then made the momentous reply, "Ugh! Ugh!"

The Trinity Tripod

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The columns of THE TRINITY TRIPOD are at all times open to alumni, undergraduates and others for the free discussion of matters of interest to Trinity men.

TUESDAY, APRIL 1, 1947

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The Tripod vs. John Powers

As you can easily see by our cartoon, the question of the big issue confronting all newspapers in the land is the freedom of the press. Whether or not Trinity College is forced to pay Mr. John Robert Powers the \$10,000 libel is merely incidental to the issue at hand.

Should the press of America be libel for such small insignificant statements such as the one on which the Tripod is alleged to have blundered? Should the press of America be held responsible for every line of type appearing within their columns?

We accuse Mr. Powers of making a mountain out of a molehill. Actually there is very little difference between sea-green eyes and gray-blue eyes. We have checked with Professor Burger on this subject and he has agreed to appear on the witness stand in our behalf and prove without a doubt that the difference in the spectra between the aforementioned colors is less than 0.00000845 Angstrom units.

Director Oosting of the Athletic Department has also agreed to battle in our behalf and can prove without a doubt that dancing with a Powers model is much more strenuous than any P. E. class.

Had the Tripod made any great error in its article on Miss Pat Murphy in its March 12 issue, it would have been only too glad to answer any charges presented by Mr. Powers. However, we can prove without the slightest shadow of a doubt that everything we stated in our article was 100% true.

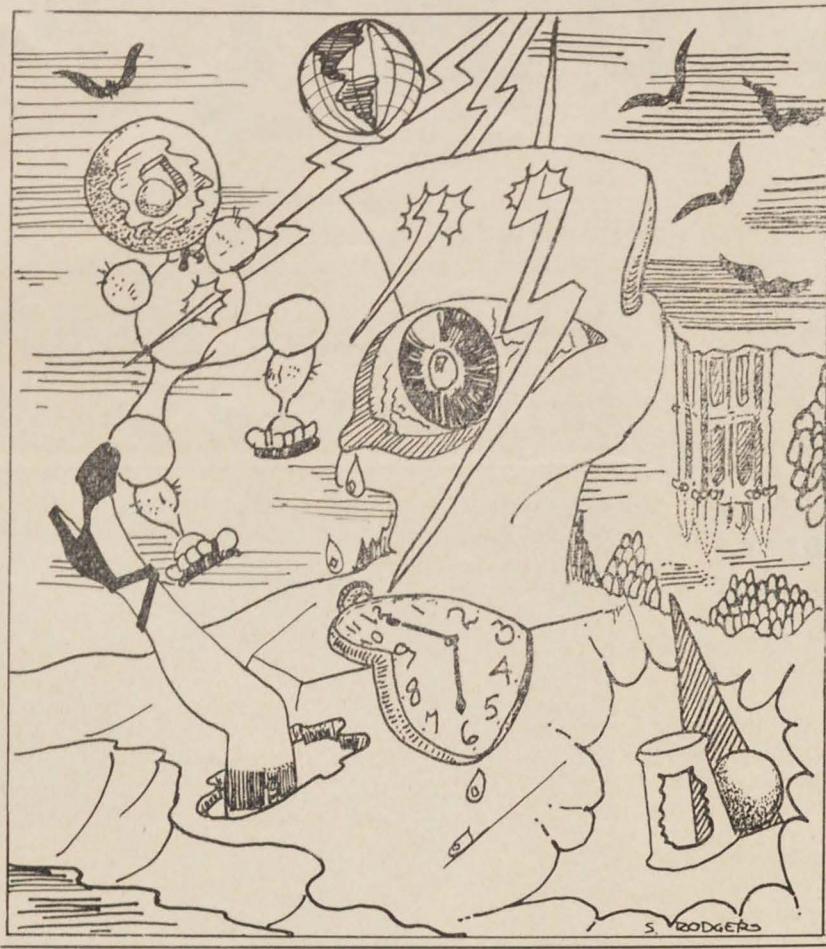
We, therefore, accuse Mr. Powers for belittling the Constitutional power of freedom of the press. Regardless of whether or not this case goes to the U. S. Supreme Court, the Tripod will stand its ground every inch of the way.

We Accuse!

For two weeks now several battalions of student solicitors have been scouring the campus in a determined effort to secure sufficient monies to supplement the ever-mounting Anniversary Fund and help to provide a commodious new gym, a roomy new dormitory and a capacious new library. And what have these so-called ambassadors of good will achieved? We shall tell you—only thousands of dollars.

We accuse the Collection Teams of having ignored deliberately the only practicable source of revenue for this worthy cause. Why has no one stepped forward to insist that parking meters be installed along the entire length of the Chapel drive? Could it be that the collectors are yellow dogs and don't dare to institute this obvious solution? We of the Tripod command the student body to march on their neighborhood Dean today and insist that meters be set up at once.

Freedom of the Press . . .



Letters To The Editor

To the Editor:

I'm just a fragment of poor white trash from Youall, Mississippi, sweating out the duration of my pre-embalming major in one of the more remote Towers of Northam. Now, I'm a tolerably quiet fellow, and to this point I haven't griped once about the many indignities I have suffered while here at Trinity. I didn't complain when the Administration refused my request to serve hominy grits and pone at the three daily meals in Haight Dining Hall. I refrained from writing in when Varry Bland wrote those scandalous things about that great patriot, Herman Talmadge, in his left-wing column. I didn't even register a protest when a Connecticut Company driver made me move to the rear of this bus, please.

But now something's come up that demands the immediate action of everyone on the campus who believes in the freedom of religious experience. I allude to the insistence on the part of Garipeys staff that undergraduates have to be wearing shoes in order to get credits for Chapel attendance. As a communicant of the Liberal Reformed Evangelical Premillennialist Four Seed in the Spirit and Two in the Bush Anabaptist Gospel Tabernacle (South), I wish to serve notice on those there Episcopalians that this High Church shoe-wearing practice must grind to a halt. It's plainly repugnant to the word of Scripture, and it costs too much as well. Will the Tripod do something, or shall I start burning crosses on Summit Street? Shame, shame.

Yours with a vengeance,
James G. Blaine, '49.

To the Editor:

This will inform you that the Trinity Tripod is now in debt to this corporation to the extent of \$10,000.89. In an attempt to liquidate some of your liability, we have attempted to peddle undistributed Tripods in job lots to several bureau-drawer-lining concerns in this vicinity, but they still refuse to accept any substitute for the Wesleyan Argus, with its rich, creamy texture and its fine old 50-point Gothic tintype. As for the Johnson & Johnson Absorbent—no, that's unthinkable. Please notify us at your earliest possible opportunity of your intentions in this matter, or perforce and a-lackaday, we shall have to drag you through the courts.

Severely,
The Bond Press,
Hamerill Bond, Pres.

To the Editor:

Surely you don't mean what you told me last Saturday night, Karl, darling—not that. You told me, that is, I thought you had more respect for me than that. But what would people say, and how could I ever explain it to Mother? No, Karl dear, I have thought it over carefully, and I am now surer than ever that I have made the right decision, despite the magnitude of your desire and the wideness of our love. Even if it means the end of our friendship, Karl, I still cannot see my way clear to dyeing my hair purple. You must take me or leave me with the green.

Forever and a three-day pass,
Isolde.

To the Editor:

In reply to your request of March 17, we regret that we shall be unable to fill the Tripod's order for deliveries on Thursday and Sunday nights as directed, inasmuch as Federal law prohibits filling milk bottles with fluids other than milk. If your desire for this type of refreshment persists, we suggest you contact the Aqua Pura Tub and Shower Corporation and the MacTavish Gin people, whose local offices, working in co-operation, may be able to provide the type of service you wish.

In the bonds,
The Lowland Dairy Company
G. Tertius Bovary, Manager

To the Editor:

Why don't you do like you said at the beginning of the year and stick up for those of us students whom are being exploited by the faculty. I am majoring in Engineering, due to the need of such experts and frankly I can't spare the time for this course English A that they make me belong to. Why don't the Tripod do something about this partial travesty on scholarship. Leave me here if you still refuse because if you don't I will go straight to prof. Hood and between I and you I can raise a little Kane if I want to.

O. W. Wiswell, '48.

To the Editor:

Your Circulation Department hasn't delivered a single issue of the Tripod to me since October, 1917. Don't give it a second thought.

Heartily,
Dactyl P. Dithyramb (Faculty)



Gleason's Reasons

By Winky Gleason

HYPERPOLYSYLLABICESQUIPEDALIENISTIC-ISM DEPARTMENT: Inasmuch as we, the progenitor and paterfamilias of these hebdomadal antistrophes of jocularly and gregarious lucubration, have upon infrequent and lugubrious instances been castigated by the plebs' inculpation for the manifestly pusillanimous tort of pleonasm, circumlocution and periphrasis apparent in this precinct of our tripedal palimpsest, now therefore do we implement and ordain altitudinous resolve to truncate at its inception the spontaneous evocation of euphuism exhibiting the most nugacious verisimilitude. Comes out sort of corny, eh, Karl?

SCHERZO MA NON TROPPO DEPARTMENT: Justly tiring of the assignment to continue the April tomfoolery implicit in the above autoparody, we have decided to cough delicately and rivet the attention of our remaining readers to a little incident which passed off in Boardman last Monday, provoking for several minutes afterwards a corporate sharp intake of breath all over Professor Burgher's Biology A aggregation. The topic of the day was the ever-captivating subject of genetics, and the instructor was outlining a few pertinent Mendelian dogmas such as the statute which forbids two mates with light-coloured eyes to bear children with dark ones. This turned out to be too much for one empiricist, whose hand shot up immediately, followed closely by his voice, which objected that he knew a man who with blue eyes who espoused a girl with green ones, the happy issue of their union being a bouncing brown-eyed boy. There were a few moments of confusion while the class pondered the seeming apostasy. Then from the southwest-by-south corner of the room came a hoarse growl. "What colour's the iceman's eyes, Mac?" it enquired significantly.

NOW IT CAN BE TOLD DEPARTMENT: In an historic move to secure the journalistic independence for which it has striven since its establishment, the Tripod has finally obtained the sanction of high College officials to run a short weekly expose in the Reasons of little-known facts about well-known figures in the Trinity Faculty. To achieve the maximum titillation, we have arranged to run this startling new feature as a questionnaire. So hold on to your mortar-boards—here we go. (1) What prominent History Department instructor was born with two heads, and was only recently persuaded to donate one to the family of a French guillotine attendant who got too familiar with his work? (2) Who is the wife of a teacher in the Physics Department who, formerly a bearded lady for the Ringling Brothers, agreed to marry the physicist only after he bought a three-headed Remington shaver? (3) What English instructor has served time in every Federal penitentiary in the country for forging the autographs of famous literary figures, and is under suspicion now for having tried a Gertrude Stein with his toes?

Bland's Blatter

By Varry Bland

Over the Hill and far away
All at Trin has gone astray;
So leave us be up and at th'affray—
Bland's Blatter will point the way
As Uncle Varry has this to say:

Well, gentlemen, here's this horrible column again . . . Why you guys stand for such a journalistic atrocity is certainly beyond me . . . If I were in your shoes, I'd rather take P.T. than endure this monstrosity . . . Confidentially, it really reeks to heaven this week. But you all insist on reading it, so who's complaining? . . . Oh, the hell with you anyway, you yellow-livered stoics. Read the damned thing and see if I care . . . You'll be sorry, though.

As far as the Greek and Turkish situations are concerned, I feel about like this . . . It seems to me that President Truman's visit to Mexico can be interpreted in this way . . . My feelings about the national housing shortage are as follows . . . And American labor relations appear to me to signify this . . . In fact, my total impression of contemporary civilization may be summarized like this.

Top quote of the week: still waters run deep and dirty . . . Perennial campus choice: Gleason's Reasons. My favorite: Walter Winchell . . . Overheard at an early Chapel service: "The Lord be with you" . . . Scoop of the week: the spring vacation will begin on Wednesday, March 26 . . . A possible line to use on your next date: "Darling, have you subscribed to Trinity's 125th Anniversary Fund?" . . . Most important man on campus this week: President Funston . . . A job worth doing is worth doing well.

New "Little Three" May be Created Announcement Not Made Officially

Would Facilitate More Games As Rivals Are Located Very Nearby

Formation of a new "Little Three" is expected to be announced almost any day, it was learned by a resourceful Tripod reporter. As it is not the policy of this paper to engage in yellow journalism, since yellow paper is scarce these days, this article has been relegated to the sports page, although Editor Karl Reiche and Sports Editor Jake Tweedy had an argument about it and they haven't made up yet, Jake claiming it belonged on the Fashion page under Obituary.

Well, the way this reporter got the news in the first place might be of interest to you, but, on second thought, maybe you'd like to hear about my date last Saturday night. Boy! Was she awful! But, if I don't end this paragraph soon, the proof reader will get sore as the shorter paragraphs are and the shorter the sentences are, why, that makes the best kind of article, and, besides, I hate people that are longwinded, don't you? (Eh, Jake?)

But maybe the reason you're reading this is because you'd like to know all about this new Little Three, though if you ain't interested in sports, you're on the wrong page. But I am digressing.

The reason for this new Little Three is because of the proximity of the colleges in question and their common interests. It has been felt for some time now by the powers that be, that colleges like Wesleyan, etc., are too far away, so the idea is to schedule competition which is closer to "home," so to speak.

Here's the dope. The three colleges are to be:

1. Trinity, naturally, because if Trinity wasn't included there wouldn't be any sense in writing this article for the Tripod.

2. University of Hawaii. Although at present there is no course in Hawaiian here, still and all, what with them hoo-la hoo-la dancers, it ought to be a lot of fun. Imagine them as cheerleaders! Wow! (I didn't mean to get so excited, Jake. Sorry.)

3. University of Madrid. This is what is holding up the announcement as the Madrid coach wants to know can he play a couple of bulls (wt. 1544 1/4 and 1602) at tackle and we're having canipion fits trying to find where it says he can't.

If everything goes through according to plan, here is the 1947 football schedule: October 4, Hartt School of Music; October 11, Notre Dame; October 18, at M. I. T. Soccer Team; October 23, at Madrid; October 24, at Hawaii; October 25, Chicago Bears; November 1, No Game (Houseparty weekend); December 31 (night), at Georgia State Legislature (hoods optional).

Whether or no Dan Jesse (one "e" or two "e's," Jake?) (I don't know.—Jake), the genial football coach, is going to like this, your reporter is in a position to say, as he has no comment to make on the subject. In fact, when I asked him, he said, "No comment." (Is that 480 words, Jake?) (Yes, thank God!—Jake.)

Baseball Squad Is Given Strict Rules For Southern Trip

Strict training rules have been issued by Coach Dan Jesse(e) in connection with the coming spring trip which the varsity baseball team is about to make.

1. All players must be in the sack by 3 a.m., except when it looks like rain at which time it doesn't make any difference when they get to bed.
2. No player may have more than six (6) martinis nor less than five (5) daiqueris with his breakfast. No player will eat Wheaties.
3. All entries become the property of Mr. Jesse(e). In case of ties (bow or otherwise) duplicate penalties will accrue.

When asked to comment on these rules, Mr. Jesse(e) replied, "No comment." We did learn, however, through his mouthpiece who modestly asked that we withhold his name as he is wanted in six states, that Mr. Jesse(e) is frantically trying to pull a last-minute trade.

Best bet is that of Elliot K. (Kwiz Kid) Stein, the well-known Senior El Roi Tan, to go to the Red Sox for Ted Williams, Bobby Doerr, and the front office Doerrkeeper. Mr. Jesse(e) plans to convert Williams into a bat-boy.

It was further announced by the Assimilated Press that any similarity between the name "Kunkiewicz" and what they put in the box score will be entirely coincidental. Alternate forms are K'n'k'z, K'k'wz, K'w'z, and W'zz'fg. The origin of the first three is somewhat obscured, or so it seems to your correspondent who is a pretty easy-going fellow and unusually modest. Asked about this, Coach Jesse(e) was quoted as saying, "No comment."

Manager Jack Thomas, the manager, made some sort of important announcement the other day, but your reporter was too busy eyeing a don't-you-wish-you-knew-her-name to pay much attention. When asked what her name was, Dan Jesse(e) said,

Pool Record Broken; Old One Made in 1834

John Drinkwater broke the underwater swim record yesterday in the Trowbridge Memorial Pool. For eighteen laps Drinkwater persisted to swim the murky channels until the record was his—and his alone—beyond the very very slightest of a doubt.

Drinkwater has been under very strict training regulations, so that he could survive such an arduous event. For instance, he is reputed to have gone without breathing for days to improve his breath control. Smoking, with the exception of corn-silk has been strictly taboo. In fact, living in general has been strictly taboo.

The former record was held by Eziokal Stinger, who struggled through 15.74 lengths back in 1834. Plans are being made by swimming coach Clarke to enter Drinkwater in the American Mud Puddle Competitions.

Track Team Shows Vast Improvement; Training Continues

The Track Squad has already been training for the past two weeks and have been making rapid improvements. The training has consisted primarily of indoor exercises, however, some work has been done on the track.

Most of the indoor exercises have centered around the more vigorous activities such as toe-twitching, breathing, finger-twiddling, and sitting. Outside on the track the runners are doing at least 100 yds. per day.

Some of the leading candidates for various positions are as follows: Fred Teichmann, the one-legged straddle; Ed Lemieux, the four horse chariot race; Russ Noonan, the broad spit with the wind; Charles Riley, the broad spit against the wind; Ray Halsted, the low-low hurdle (in this one you borrow underground).

Coach Parks is still looking for more men to fill the squad's compliment. "We are still short men for participation in the broad spit with half a twist, and I certainly wish that some of the Tripod editors would come out for some of the weight lifting events. They certainly can throw the bull."

The schedule which has been arranged is very rugged. It calls for three far-distant trips which should tire most of the squad, but with their rigorous training schedule, members should be fit at all times.

The schedule for the coming year is as follows:

- April 26—Nick dePapolis Marathon, Athens, Greece
- May 3—The Chorus Line of the Ferdinando
- May 10—Slippery Finn College
- May 17—Henry Barnard Junior High School.
- May 24—Trinity College at Hartford

Neutral Team Bids For Intramural Win

The Intramural Pin Ball League is setting a fast pace for other college activities. There have been many complaints that Trinity's favorite indoor sport is disturbing the academic life up on the hill.

The Delta Psi's are leading the league at present, but since 3:00 P. M. yesterday David Klickstein of the Neutral Club has been on the machine to set a new collegiate record. At this writing, he was reported to have won 6,488 games. If he can stretch this to the 7,999 mark, the Neutral team will move into first place in the league.

All the other teams are up in arms over the fact that Delta Psi is said to have one of the nickel-grabbers located in its game room. Don Phelps, director of intramural activity is investigating this rumor as he believes that it would be quite unfair for one team to have the advantage of practice.

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Established 1792
Member of
Federal Deposit Insurance Corporation

SNACKS that SMACK

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84 New Britain Avenue
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CRISPY FRENCH FRIES
COFFEE - MILK - SODA
TAKE SOME HOME
Open till Midnight



Time Out With Tweedy

(Because of my being exceptionally busy this week, writing up term papers, stopping in at Heublein's (the well known drug store), and etc., I have turned this column over to Aloysius, a Saint Bernard, and a faithful companion. After all, if a certain columnist in a certain daily newspaper, can get money for having a certain dog do her work for her, I guess I can turn this over to Aloysius, who is a lot more intelligent, anyhow.—J. T.)

Thank you for the fine interduction Jake . . . Saw Whitey Bestor in History the other day . . . He's the well-known football captain, you know . . . My, his hair is certainly white . . . Do you suppose that's the reason they call him Whitey . . . Good luck, Whitey.

Certain of the college football coaches last fall got there mugs in a advertisement where they said that they made there players eat a certain breakfast cereal by the name of Weaties with milk or cream and suggar and there faverite fruit . . . I ast Dan Jesse(e) did he want his boys (he calls them "boys") to eat Weaties . . . Do you know what he sed? . . . "No comment," he sed . . . Personally, I woud like to rekomend Ken-l-ration and Worth More Dog Pellets, both of which I enjoy hujly.

Saw the well-known Dick Wisenfluh on campus the other day . . . He's the well-known football and winter squash and baseball and tennis star, you know . . . You can bet your boots HE doesn't eat Weaties . . . Good luck, Dick.

I tride to find out how woud our baseball team make out thi yr., so I went over to the athaletic office and although they gen'ly allow dogs in their, I had my press card . . . Rite away I bumped into Dan Jesse(e) and sent him flying head over heels, and although I know a lot of people woud of sed something, mostly uncomplimently, the genial Dan got up and sed, "No comment" . . . "How's the team look, Dan?" I sed. (I call him "Dan") . . . "No comment," he sed (He doesn't call me anything) . . . After about a hr. I give up, so can't tell you wether our team will be good or no.

Rote Lassie, the well-known actress and ast her to marry me (after all, am free, brown & white, and six mos.), but she sed she dint want to rush into this thing, how about tom'w? . . . Also sed she is getting sick and tired at these jokes these so-called comedans tell on her on there programs . . . You tell 'em, Lassie . . . Also sed it was raining in Hollywood but for me not to tell no one, but I know both you readers can keep a secret.

But its about time for chow and if I don't hurry up I'll find that Jake's gone and ate it all, he certainly is a chow hound . . . Once I seen him eat fore helpings of strawberry short cake and I dint get none which shows you what a pal he is when it comes to food . . . But now for some dog biscuits. Oh boy!

Future Seen Bright for Varsity Racquet Team; Coach Will Add New Incentives to Old Game

Tennis is expected to hit an all time high at Trinity this spring with an entirely new approach to the game. Great stress will be laid upon this new form of the game as the season progresses.

The stalwart of this year's racquet combine is expected to be Dick Weisenfluh. It has been reported that Prof. Naylor of the French Dept. is wearing a disguise in an attempt to make the squad. As yet no student has volunteered to do some ball-

chasing. A giraffe is being provided for the volunteer.

When asked to comment on this new form of tennis which the Trinity men will display this year, Coach Bruce Munro stated, "First of all we intend to play the game on donkeys as this should make the game a bit more difficult. Then we intend to remove the strings from the racquets. All this should make for keener competition."

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Musical Notes

By George Snowe

For a month now, ye Ed has been complaining to me that I have neglected the more serious music, that low-brow stuff—jazz. So for all you rug-cutters and hep-cats, here's some observations from the popular record mart.

Strinkavitch: "The Sun Shines Bright In My Old Kentucky Home 'Cause There's A Helluva Hole in the Roof;" Joe Zilch and his Deadbeat Octet. This platter is destined to become one of the nation's top favorites mainly because of that fine zither chorus on the release. Although the vocalist sounds as though he had a clothes pin on his nose, this record is well worth \$100 of anyone's money.

Prostnikovikoff: "Don't Bother to Bring in the Wood, Sonny, You're Father's Coming Home With a Load;" Gray Grockenstrump and Orchestra Catch the first chorus for that swinette harmony as there's none better in the land.

Mussolini: "Stone Cold Dead in the Market;" Adolph Stew and his Orchestra. Theodore dePlume demonstrates his fine ability on the musical comb on this disc, and there's great rhythm backing by two saws and a washboard. This should be a must for all jazz collectors as well as those who collect old shoes.

Fish: "Get Off the Rafter, Mother, You're Too Old to be on the Beam;" Frank Syncwicki, Accompanied by Alex Stordhorse and his Orchestra. This record is recommended for all those who appreciate good vocals. Frankie makes those chords quiver here and sounds just like the famous peddler in Boston's Fulton Market. It is reported that this bisquit sells more fish than the famous peddler.

WRTC Finally Has Daily Air Schedule

WRTC has finally overcome its previous difficulties of transmission. After a long struggle, the entire wiring system of the school was changed by head electrician, Jahn Peterson. Changing the watt-hour meters from three phase delta circuits to five phase octagonal circuits presented the greatest problem.

For the past week there has been a steady stream of programs from the lusty 10 watter. They've featured everything from soup to nuts—did you ever hear that program "Seminar in Swing"—with a few anchovies thrown in for good measure.

Some of the regular featured weekly programs are as follows: "Helpful Hints to Housewives" at 2:30 A.M. every Monday morning, "Alcoholics Anonymous" at 10:00 A.M. every Wednesday, and "Blues for Youse," a record program, presented daily at 11:00 P.M.

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Weekly Calendar

Tuesday, April 1:
10:00 A.M.—Chapel Service for heathens only
8:15 P.M.—Lecture by Prof. H. Q. Squilch on "The Art of Raising Tadpoles"
Wednesday, April 2:
3:15 P.M.—Tiddliewink Match (Trinity J.V. vs. West Over-shoe J.V.)
7:30 P.M.—Wrestling* (Trinity vs Smith)
Thursday, April 3:
1:30 P.M.—Official Ceremony; Breaking ground for the new oil well
4:00 P.M.—Ring Around the Rosie (Trinity vs. Vassar)
8:15 P.M.—Lecture by Dr. Hackenbush of Podunk College
Friday, April 4:
8:00 P.M.—Hand-to-Hand Combat* (Trinity vs. Wesleyan)
Saturday, April 5:
11:00 A.M.—Not a damn thing

John Powers

(Continued from Page 1.)

said that Mr. Oosting mumbled something to the effect that both occupations were equally enjoyable to the Trinity student. The faculty agreed with Mr. Oosting. Throughout the night the committee debated. The question was: Should Trinity carry the case to the courts, or should the college pay up.

As morning dawned a tense group of reporters waited in the frosty stillness outside the president's office. Finally, the president emerged, flanked on either side by football coach Dan Jessee and Athletic Director Ray Oosting. It was a moment that will long live in Trinity's history. President Funston spoke. "Trinity College will carry this case to the highest courts, ay, if needs be, to the Supreme Court itself. We shall fight in the lower courts, in the middle courts, and in the highest court."

Banner headlines proclaimed Trinity's decision to an eager nation. Editorial writers took a holiday. The conservative West Chester Daily News was quoted as saying, "Trinity has made a noble decision. It is the only decision a college that represents the true American spirit could make. This is a case in which the American right of freedom of the press is on trial. Trinity must win."

Lime magazine said, "Springtime is the season of battle. In Hartford, Connecticut, ivied, moderate Trinity College took on model mogul John Powers in what promises to be a legal battle of Supreme Court proportions."

Whether the Tripod had thrown Trinity College into a dismal abyss, or whether the Tripod had raised Trinity to higher heights by dint of a careless article remained for the future to decide. Meanwhile, Trinity students (and Tripod staff members) sat on pins and needles.

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The Dean's Office

Dean Hughes urged all students interested in the new course in Basket-weaving to sign up immediately in the office.

The Dean also laid stress on the list of cuts which is posted on the bulletin board. He warned that a great number of students might have failed to take cognizance of this important document and hence might be cutting where cutting is cutting the majority of cuts which have cut the approximate number of cuts is beginning to cut the records of cutting students.

The Dean also wished to have the Tripod quote him on the following vacation message: "Dulce et decorum morire pro Deo, patria et Collegio Trinitatis Sanctissimae," which translated into French means "Qui Mal Y Pense."

In Step

By Martin F. Furman

Eggs in Our Beer: According to an authoritative source in the Veterans Office, arrangements are being made to provide local vets with surplus Wacs from the War Assets Administration. Top priority will go to men who have not received Terminal Leave payments. The Book Store, which will take care of distribution, has already announced that only one slip need be filled out for each Wac. Tech manuals on care and feeding will be included free of charge.

Around the Corner: Top officials of the Veterans Administration hope to place a new subsistence policy into effect in the very near future. Former enlisted men will receive two hundred dollars a month for as long as they remain in college. Excluded from the new program will be ex-officers and supply sergeants who, it is thought, stole enough during the war.

Eyes Front: A new V. A. ruling calls for the names of all instructors caught using words of more than three syllables in the classroom. General Bradley has urged strong action in cases where disaffection proves injurious to veterans' education.

Brave New World: A rumor, third secretary on the left, announces that all future checks will arrive a month ahead of time.

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Down Fraternity Row

DELTA PSI, long weary of explaining to curious urchins that the fantastic building at the top of Summit Street is not an abattoir, has decided to add another side to its octagonal monstrosity. Henceforth there will be no excuse for plebians who mistake the home of the Epsilon Chapter for a hermitage, ivory tower, or Sigma Nu. The annual athletic contest with the Smith football team has been discontinued. The collegiennes it was discovered, have been subsidizing high school girls.

ALPHA DELTA PHI plans a novel experiment. Originally the brainstorm of its most eminent alumnus (local), it was passed on with an excellent example of binding fraternal spirit. At the end of the Spring vacation all brothers and pledges of the Phi Kappa Chapter will resign from college to devote their full-time efforts to running the Alpha Delt Nite Club and Hostelry. Profits will be divided equally. So optimistic are the pledges that six of them have placed orders for 1947 Buick Eight's.

ALPHA CHI RHO has been indicted by a Congressional Committee investigating internal sedition and is expected to move to Wesleyan on or about Easter Sunday. Conflict arose last week when the Phi Psi Chapter intimated that it would merge with the Canterbury Club. A telephone conversation between the Bishop of Canterbury and the Bishop of Trinity brought federal officers into the matter and a search of the house disclosed five Korans hidden behind the furnace. It is expected that a local mortician will occupy the premise and achieve recognition by the Inter-Fraternity Council.

DELTA KAPPA EPSILON, after years of scrimping and saving, has finally gathered unto itself enough money to build a new house. Preliminary drawings call for a Gothic dwelling modeled on the same lines as the chapel. With sleeping quarters installed in the cellar, a bar and game room will extend the length of the clerestory. Final success was reached when a misanthropic alumnus retired from his white slave business and dedicated his life savings to the Alpha Chi Chapter, which he entered under the immigration quota of 1912.

PSI UPSILON takes pleasure in announcing the initiation of the following pledges: Stanislaw Stein, Amadeus Tschinkowitz, Sebastian Van den Ouwe-lant, Abercrombie Gwatkin, Padric O'Flaherty, and Robert Smith. Following the initiation a gala festival was held in the back room Chez Friar's. Entertainment was in the form of modernistic dances presented by the students of St. Mary's School for Wayward Girls.

SIGMA NU announces the closing of its chapted house due to reasons beyond its control. The bank has foreclosed its mortgage after deciding that few of the brothers and pledges of the Delta Chi Chapter will survive the decapitation of final exams. Current rumors insist that the Hillel Society will bid for the house and property. A public auction will be held for the disposal of old shoes, empty beer bottles, and a recently found brother who should have graduated with the class of 1922.

DELTA PHI has secured the use of three hierodoloi for its more studious brothers enrolled in Thompsonian Ancient History. Until suitable sheds can be erected they will remain tied to the grove in the backyard of the Sigma Chapter. Discussions are underway to affiliate the house with the Heublein in order that a direct pipe may be installed from the bar of that famous gathering place.

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