The Trinity Tripod
Hartford, Connecticut

January 10, 1945
Editors: H. Brand, A. Marzi, E. Trant

Staff:
M. Bass
H. Cook
R. Gaudreau
F. Schulze
J. Waldrop
W. Wilson

With contributions by
A. Jackson
D. Morris

CONTENTS

The Faculty Speaks 3
Why the Bell? 5
Trinity Chapel 5
Some Alumni News 6
Why Marriage? 7
The Veteran Returns 8
Campus Clips 10
Occult Observations 11
Free For All 12
The Spotlight 13
Sight Unseen 16
Strictly For Brains 17
Between the Book Ends 18
Spotting Sports 20

Volume XLI, No. II
For its second faculty feature, The Tripod asked the question: "How do you feel about Prime Minister Churchill's policy in Greece?" The answers, all carefully considered, follow.

Professor Notopoulos: It takes battles to win the peace as well as to win the war. The Civil War in Greece is one of those tragic battles of which we will have many. They will prove, as our great Willkie has indelibly impressed on the American people, that the small people all over the world interpret the Atlantic Charter at its face value and intend to fight to the last for it, even if those who obstruct its attainment happen to be Greece's traditional ally, Britain. It is apparent that Greece was made the British sphere of influence and Britain proceeded to shape the destiny of Greece so as to favor her imperial interests. Britain chose to do this by putting a mask of establishing order in troubled Greece. Churchill wished to put King George on the throne against the will of the overwhelming majority of the Greek people. King George, though not a vicious or tyrannical ruler, is a weakening and made no resistance in behalf of the people against the Greek Fascist, Metaxas. The fact that they suffered in the cause for freedom more than most nations of Europe, only strengthened the determination of the Greek people to determine their own destiny. The wars of liberation, going back to 1821, have instilled in the Greeks a strong guerrilla tradition. They go into the mountains and under individual leaders have played a major role in the liberation of Greece. This kind of life has bred in them a dynamic individualism. Three main objectives have bound these individual bands into a union called ELAS: First, hatred of fascism; second, the abolition of royalty in Greece; and third, economic and social reform. To these people the postponement of these solutions was merely to let striped-pants diplomacy, behind the sea maneuver—a kind of game which fascists play to cheat them of their hard-fought freedom.

Churchill misunderstood the intensity of the Greek belief in this program and thought that by force of British arms he could accomplish his ends. He certainly misrepresented the Greek case in Parliament and the intense opposition to his power politics in his own country and America led him on Christmas Day to go to Greece and try to make the best possible solution of the mess. The fast-approaching peace in Greece, now that Archbishop Damaskinos is regent, shows the truth of Willkie's great credo, that one of the binding forces in the unity of our world is the love of freedom. It took the Greeks to fight this great battle for the winning of the peace as they were among the first to buy liberty in battle at great cost. When Churchill, Stalin, and Roosevelt sit down again, the example of Greece will be a blunt fact staring them in the face. The small peoples of the world do not intend to be sacrificed to power politics. Let's hope the Greek struggle has not been in vain.

Professor Naylor: Churchill is either completely right or completely wrong. Either his foresight and ability to see above and beyond the conflict is such that he will be vindicated by future generations, or else he is imperialistic to such a degree that posterity will wonder what we fought this war for.

Professor Shepard: The facts look frightening and disheartening on
the surface. If they mean what they seem to mean I shall be confirmed
in the belief which I have long held that Mr. "I instone Churchill is a
great man in 'wartime, and a dangerous, possibly a destructive influence,
in times of peace.

If Mr. Churchill's recent conduct of affairs in the Mediterranean
means what it appears to mean, then he and those who support him have
seriously misunderstood the purpose of American youth in this war. Such
a misunderstanding in a man of his influence may lead to the greatest
consequences.

Professor Dadourian: Churchill has been supporting the partisans of
the King who form a small minority of the people. It is against the
declared purposes of the United Nations as expressed in the Atlantic
Charter. Besides this, it was an unwise policy to follow. The very
fact he went to Greece shows that Churchill fully realizes the mistake
he made in characterizing the largest section of the Greek people, who
have done so much to fight Hitler, as "hoodlums".

Dean Hood: Churchill and England acted in accordance with their tra-
ditions, interests, and rights. Also, in several liberated countries
the people who have fought against the Germans naturally expect to
control the government as soon as it is freed. It is hard for them to
lay down their arms. True, the King of Greece was not securely popular
even before the war. But the Greek people ought to be content with a
regency and the assurance of a free and secret ballot in a plebiscite.

We shall get a better Europe and a better world by cooperating with
all parties concerned, in all the liberating and liberated countries,
in order to settle the peace of Europe in accordance with the considered
wishes of the peoples of all the nations and the established economic
orders among them.

Let us not call the peace of the whole world a peace made by
"little men"; for the peace of the world is the only true "people's
peace". Nothing is to be gained by personalities, partisanship, and
the shouting of vague slogans.

Mr. Williams: I feel that the regency is the best answer to the problem
at present. It should cause the fighting to cease and give the people
a chance to think for themselves and select their own leader.

Dean Myers: Churchill's action in Greece is not defensible either
morally or politically. It is another in the intolerably long list of
evidences that war leaders are, by virtue of the very qualities that
make them war leaders, the least capable of laying the foundations for
a just and lasting peace.

---Gordon Nash
KNOW YOUR COLLEGE SERIES

**Why The Bell?**

by A. Marzi

Two students were walking along the college campus. Quite by accident, one of them noticed a bell which was perched on the Seabury roof in such a manner as to make it quite unnoticeable. Questions were asked and this page follows. For the student who wants to know the "why's" about the things around him, the Tripod offers this material.

It seems that until 1933, when the new Chapel was completed a part of Seabury was set aside to serve for that same purpose, and the bell was then used to summon the faithful. Since Chapel attendance was compulsory at that time, I suspect that this bell met with greater success than the present carillon. Whether or not that is true is a matter of argument.

But the bell had other uses. Whenever Trinity came through with an athletic victory, it was customary to ring the bell. Consequently, many of those faculty members who have been here for some time still remember the afternoons on the Trinity Field, when two or three students, assured of a Trinity victory, ran in mad haste to Seabury to ring the bell for all they were worth. If the game were played out of town, why then the bell could also be used for tolling out the score.

The bell still remains there, because there was no need to remove it, when the new Chapel was constructed with all its facilities. But I still don't see why we gave up the custom of ringing that bell when we have a victory at Trinity. Do you?

While we are on the subject of Seabury, it is interesting to notice another thing about the building. Those of you who have seen older pictures of Trinity will notice that there was no library section at that time. That is to say, that it wasn't until 1914 that we've had this present structure. Before that time the library was likewise found in the Seabury building. It then occupied a large section of about three rooms, but has since been partitioned into smaller divisions. Part of these rooms which were formally the library, is now being occupied by Dr. Shepard. (That accounts for the anteroom before his classroom) It should be mentioned in passing that the library at that time was also used as the public speaking room.

Well, there you have some material on Trinity College. From now on you should be able to look at that bell with a little more satisfaction.

---

The Trinity Chapel

We have on our campus a Chapel that is one of the most beautiful edifices for the glorification of God. It is here that one can find comfort and consolation through the medium of prayer.

The Chapel is built following the traditional lines of collegiate Chapels of England, yet it is open to all men, whether they be Catholic, Protestant, or Jew to enter and pray, since we all worship the same God. Therefore all are welcome to enter its portals and commune with Him who is their Guide and Comforter through life's strife and difficulties.
Not only is it a source of inspiration to our student body, but also to the guests that we have from time to time on our campus. The High Alter in the main chapel is one of beauty and simplicity, being made of Texas limestone which makes a pleasing contrast to the Indiana limestone used elsewhere in the Chapel. When the flood lights are thrown on the altar it shines with a brilliancy which brings to mind the star of old that came to rest over a lowly manger in Bethlehem and guided the three Wise Men to the place of our Redeemer's birth.

It is worthy to note some of the outstanding parts of the Chapel. Such as in the Cloister we find many prize stones like: a rough block from the dungeon in Rouen where Jeanne d'Arc was imprisoned, a red fragment from Mount Sinai, a small stone from the old water-tower attached to Canterbury Cathedral, a small corbel from Trinity College, Cambridge, England, and a stone from the Great Wall of China.

In the main chapel we have the Te Deum window above the High Alter. It has many interesting and historic facts built therein. At the opposite end of the chapel there is the Rose Window which during the Middle Ages was usually dedicated to the Mother of Our Lord and which in our chapel has been dedicated to the mothers of Trinity men.

Elsewhere in the chapel are many other windows that are noteworthy, as well as a great amount of carving, all of which has some particular significance.

---

**Some Alumni News**

Brother Michael O.G.S.

*Although The Tripod is aware of the fact that most of our readers are not familiar with the alumni mentioned below, we are printing this section for two good reasons. First, because there are those at the college, especially among the faculty, who do know these men and who will appreciate this information about them. Second, because the articles are interesting in themselves and still make good reading for the students.*

***

Lieutenant John Gooding, Jr., U.N.R., has received the Silver Star for distinguishing himself by meritorious achievement as Commanding Officer of an LCI (L). The citation points out that Gooding, under fire, managed his ship with coolness and leadership even after the steering controls had been put out of operation by the enemy. He was in the Pacific area.

***

Lieutenant Maurice J. Kennedy, Jr., having served in Colorado, Texas, and Georgia, recently completed OCS at Fort Benning, and is now in Texas with the Infantry. He was with Ted Lockwood, '46, attached to the Ski Troops in Colorado.

***

Captain Alton J. Wallace has been awarded the Distinguished Flying Cross for the fourth time. He was cited for achievement while serving as a pilot of a P-51 Mustang on a straffing mission over Germany. While starting to make a low-level attack on an airfield, he encountered a heavy barrage of flak. At the same time he was advised that ten Focke Wolf 190's were attacking from the rear. Captain Wallace, turning
about, engaged the ten German fighters. Two went down in flames. He now has to his credit a sixth Oak Leaf cluster to his Air Medal.

***

Lieutenant Welles V. Adams, AAF, was reported a prisoner of the German Government on September 18, 1944, after being missing in action since July 7. He was a navigator on a Liberator bomber which took part in a mission over Bleckhammer, Germany. The engines and fuel tank were hit by flak, and the crew bailed out over Yugoslavia. He is at Stalag Luft 3, Germany, and has written his parents (on August 23) that his health is good and that food is sufficient. The prisoners have an orchestra, a dramatic company, several softball teams, and a library. All equipment is supplied by the Red Cross and the Y.M.C.A.

***

Why Marriage?

Our inquiring reporter went among Trinity students in search of answers for the debatable question, "Do you believe in marriage?" We shall now give you the results of his queries.

Norm Behringer: Marriage isn't a word, it's a sentence.

Don Barstow: Although binding, it has great possibilities.

Elkan Ries: It's a great institution; the world couldn't live without it—at least I couldn't.

Paul Deutch: Marriage means finding your best companion possible—I think I've hit the jackpot.

Bill Carroll: Marriage is an economic and biological necessity.

Jim Strongin: It's sort of a natural function, I suppose. Everybody seems to get married sooner or later.

"Doc" Eickacker: Marriage is the one irresistible force that eventually gets the very best of men.

Fred Alter: It's really silly if a man fights for freedom, and then gives it up by merely saying, "I do".

Gordon Burrows: It's a civilian joy that we V-12's are looking forward to.

Chuck Hazen: It's a great idea—if we haven't anything else to do.

Dick Linnett: Greatest indoor sport in the world!

Bob Welk: Marriage is a good thing if you find the right girl—but I've an idea that I'll be looking for her all my life.

Frank Brainard: I've never tried it—bound to be interesting.
THE VETERAN RETURNS  by F. Schulze

One of the most difficult problems that faces this country is the education of the returning veteran. Indeed, this may sound strange to us, but it is of the greatest importance. We hear much of rehabilitation. In fact, it is one of those many words that are the least understood. We appreciate the wonderful care that is given to a wounded or otherwise disabled veteran. Yet we never seem to realize that the re-training of the veteran is equally great. It is true that the veteran has learned quite a bit in the armed forces. We must admit that this training was along lines which suited the prosecution of the war. So it must be; but, unfortunately, it does not train him in the fine arts, nor does it prepare him for a profession. Therefore, it is of the utmost importance that the veteran be given a chance to make up for this lost time. Our government, as no other government, is graciously meeting this great need by financing part of the expense. Yet, it cannot give him a hand when he finds the going rough in his studies. This is work for understanding people who will try to aid him as much as possible.

The advancement of any nation depends upon the young men who are fortunate enough to go to college. These are the men who influence our nation. They are the motivating power behind industrial, social, and scientific advancement. Indeed, these are the ones who lay the foundation of new inventions. Have we ever considered what would happen if all of our young men did not return to college? What would happen to the fine arts which have taken centuries to perfect? Science would cease, commerce would come to a standstill, and our way of life would deteriorate. In fact, the shadow of the middle ages would descend upon us.

This sounds alarming, but I believe that the once great nations which have fallen in the past are a proof of this truth. Consider the more modern Russia of the nineteenth century. School attendance was considered a luxury, afforded only the nobility. A survey of the illiterate at that time revealed that an alarming rate of eighty-five percent of the population could neither read nor write. Due to this calamity, Russia has produced very few prominent men or contributed anything to science. This is not meant to be used as a political example, but to prove a fact which cannot be denied.

When our boys left for the fighting front, they were mere youngsters. Boys who loved the corner drug stores. Boys who were always kidding and joking. Nothing was ever serious to them. Yet a few years have definitely changed them. They are serious—dead earnest to make their few remaining youthful years count. Little wonder. They have seen the dead, the wounded, the dying. The screams of men in pain are still fresh in their minds. War has left its cruel marks upon them. Do you expect those young men to be able to fall in line with their studies? Indeed, to assume this would speak of a mind which is abnormal. The veteran upon discharge finds himself in a different environment than the one he had become used to. Civilian life makes him ill at ease. He can't seem to locate his bearings, and everything he attempts to do seems twice as difficult as before. Especially in school he finds the going very rough at first. The habit of studying is so new to him that he does not seem to know where to begin. Night and day he spends over his books, in order that he might make some headway. He is not lazy, oh no, even the joyous pleasantries of weekday nights are a waste to him. Indeed, he is trying to "capture" time.

Another great disadvantage to the veteran is that he is bodily
weak due to his service. Therefore, it is of primary importance that
the faculties of colleges recognize this at the beginning. It would
help a great deal if the teachers would analyze a veteran's encumbrance
Remember that he is not asking to be pampered or to be treated as an
ornament. He wishes to be treated sensibly and fairly. Therefore,
don't ask him embarrassing questions or try to inquire as to his
injuries. He won't tell you everything. Remember that this is his
greatest weakness, for it recalls unpleasant memories, and may result
in his having an inferiority complex. Observe his actions. If you
happen to detect that he is extremely nervous, don't put him in a
position where others will notice his predicament, do respect him as
much as you can in his work. Remember that the Navy and Army rewards
faithful service, so don't tell him that you are so busy that you
have not time to spare. He has pride enough never to bother you
again.

One thing that he deplores is the sophisticated attitude of brainy
civilians who are most anxious to make a great display of their wonderful
marks. Actually there are those who complain when their marks have
dropped from 97 to 96. The veteran observes this with much disdain,
for he knows in himself that he is not able to compete with these
grades at the beginning. This pride of self attainment in the presence
of a veteran makes him a sore spot in his own eyes. If he only knew
what was passing through the mind of a veteran, he would soon change
his tune.

Trinity College is to be commented for its fine work in trying to
help the returning veteran in every way possible. The encouragement
and help given by many of the teachers has been greatly appreciated.
May the returning veteran find a place here where he is understood
and helped. Is this too much to ask? I sincerely hope not.

Have You Heard?

— Sympathy is what one girl offers another in exchange for details.

— One of the delegates at the Chicago encampment attended a local
burlesque with some of the boys and the next day was obliged to go
to an oculist for treatment.
"When I left the show last night," he said, "my eyes were red,
sore and swollen."
Upon examining him the oculist said:
"After this, try blinking once or twice during the show. You
won't miss much."

— A horse in Norwich, Conn., has this gentle reminder as a license
number plate: U-2.

— An Irishman and a Scotsman went into a hotel for refreshment and
were asked to sign their names and nationality.
The Irishman signed: "Irish—and proud of it."
The Scotsman signed: "Scotch—and fond of it."

— Notice in a rural weekly: Anyone found near my chicken house at
night will be found there next morning.

— Michael had taken a strong dislike to kindergarten. All persuasion
failed, and finally his mother, in desperation, told him firmly that
he would have to go. "All right, Mother," retorted Michael. "If you
want me to grow up into a damn bead-stringer, I'll go."
The recent Sports Club formal has met with its customary success. Of those who attended, there are few who can say that they did not enjoy themselves. For the entire affair was so planned as to provide a well-rounded, entertaining evening for everyone.

Bob Pooley's orchestra furnished satisfying music as well as a few novelty features. During the course of the evening, two couples, both sailors and their girls, were asked to try their hand at leading the orchestra. They responded in true maestro-like fashion.

Later that night, other dancers were requested to come up on the stand and attempt to play different instruments. Of the many sailors who tried their talent, few went away disappointed. Big "Joe" Stolarz, for instance, did a great job on the sax.

The evening was climaxed when a Trinity Queen was chosen for the night. Miss Peggy Sullivan was selected by Dan Jessee to fill out that honorary position. A kiss by the presiding judge was considered coronation enough.

We should like to congratulate the Sports Club and their co-chairmen, Mike Fierri and Al Grover, for a balanced, enjoyable evening.

**********

Great credit is due a number of Trinity students who have formed a singing octet known as The Pipes. Although this activity had been a traditional one at Trinity, it was not until last term that it was again revived. The new students have heard little from them until recently. That is, to say, aside from a few cafeteria performances.

Everyone enjoyed the Negro spirituals which they sang at the last student assembly. That same week they were requested to entertain at the Hartford Club formal. You can see that their performance was welcomed.

At present, the group comprises eight members: Tom Walker, Chuck Hazen, first tenors; Walter Wilson, Jim Strongan, second tenors; Ray Tribelhorn, Al Grover, baritones; Clay Ruhf, Dick Parsons, basses. The fellows have elected Tom Walker as their president.

**********

Last Wednesday a group of interested students were gathered in Professor Humphrey's room. They were there with the idea of renewing the Political Science Club. Without doubt, the club had always been worthwhile and this was but an expression of student interest.

While there, the members elected their new officers. The club's president is now Leo O'Connor, and Alfeo Marzi is secretary-treasurer. Because of his excellent service in the past, David Klickstein was reelected provost-marshal. Although the meeting was adjourned with no definite plans, it is most likely that the students will be hearing of this club.

Oh, yes, the meeting was under the guidance of "Brother" Kligfeld, the retiring president.
Professor Clarence E. Watters, head of Trinity's Department of Music, is planning a Festival of French Organ Music for the early months of 1945. He will tour the United States from coast to coast and visit Canada, playing recitals of French music. He writes, "Can it be doubted that the organists of France never forgot their high mission? No! For they were not truly alone. In the lofty vastness of Notre-Dame, in the clear radiance of St. Ouen de Rouen, in St. Eustache, Ste. Clotilde and La Trinite, in countless places dear to memory, were the spirits of loyal friends and admirers.

"Among these last I find myself. Now, it may be asked why an American should present a Festival of French Organ Music. There can be only one answer: In no better way could be demonstrated to America and to France the gratitude we owe to that great company of French organists, living and dead, who have restored the organ to its rightful place as King of Instruments. To them these recitals are dedicated."

Our students will soon be walking to the gym building to attend a smoker, now being prepared by the athletic department. Because the past performances have been so well received, a good response is expected from the student body. Surely these gatherings contribute some fellowship and warmth to college life. We are glad to see that Trinity has men and students interested enough to give us these smokers. They merit credit and support.

---

Occult Observations

Woman, generally speaking, is generally speaking.

The Trinity version: "It's a great life, if your don'ts weaken."

A caress is better than a career.

Our V-12'ers say: "Better to have loved and lost--much better."

Today's sermon: Never run after a bus or a woman--another will be along in a minute.

Our definition of love: A season pass on the shuttle between heaven and hell.

Every modern miss is determined to put up a good front or bust.

Chivalry: The attitude of a man toward a strange woman.

A business proposition: Make love to every woman you meet. If you get five per cent on your outlay, it's a good investment.

Petting: Study of the human anatomy by Braille.
To the Editor of The Tripod:

As a member of the Political Science Club, I take this opportunity to answer the remarks about that club in your first edition.

In your editorial "A Challenge to You", you stated: "Last term we had a political science club. What happened to it?" I wonder if the author of the article tried to answer his own question. If he did, I am sure he would realize that the Political Science Club is not dead; but that it is unable to engage prominent men to speak before a mere handful of students.

This club does not apologize for its existence. In fact, it is one of the few clubs to continue under war conditions. A glance at the list of well-known speakers is evidence of its importance in student life.

When sufficient interest is shown, the club will most certainly continue to bring outstanding figures to the Trinity campus. What has happened to the Political Science Club? Nothing, Mr. Editor, that a little interest won't cure!

Louis Feldman

To the Editor of The Tripod:

In my opinion, the first issue of The Tripod was fairly well done, but lacked that certain punch which will make an impression on the students. If more time is spent on topics of a more thoughtful nature, and less on "comic magazine" features, the paper might measure up to Trinity standards. Much of the material was of the high school level. Perhaps a good lead article, with a follow-up editorial, would do the trick. So long as politics is kept out of the paper, however, it will meet with popular approval.

We are waiting for many improvements in the second issue.

Richard Tapogna

To the Editor of The Tripod:

I can see by the first issue of The Tripod that the paper has some promise. If it succeeds I am certain you will have the appreciation of the student body. It's about time this college had some kind of newspaper!

One suggestion, however. It would be an excellent idea to send The Tripod to those boys who have left for the service in the past year. Away at camp, they would certainly enjoy hearing what's going on at Trinity.

René Gaudreau
The Spotlight

falls on a new trio of interesting students at Trinity. The Tripod introduces

NORMAND LA FLAMME

Black-haired, dark-eyed Normand La Flamme stands 5' 6" tall, weighs 135 pounds, and is twenty-two. In his second term at Trinity, he is a quiet, soft-spoken lad whose appearance belies the fact that he has participated in three invasions. But everything in its turn.

Normand was born in Ware, Massachusetts. When he was four, his parents moved to Monson, Massachusetts, where he received his schooling. At Monson High School, he was a forward on the basketball team and join the band as a trumpet player. After graduating in 1940, he attended the Springfield Business School for a year. Later, he worked six months for Armour Meat Packers and another half-year at the Pratt and Whitney Aircraft Plant.

In September, 1942, Normand joined the navy and was sent to Newport R. I. for boot training. When that training was finished, he was sent to the Signal School of the University of Chicago for four months, graduating in the end with a Signalman 3rd Class rating. At Norfolk he went aboard a 110-foot sub-chaser and the boat, a convoy escort, took him to Gibraltar, French Morocco, Oran, Algiers, and Tunis. The chaser was also in on the Sicily invasion as a patrol vessel and was subjected to shell and air attacks. The ship then escorted supply vessels on the Tunis-Sicily route.

The sub-chaser took part again in the Salerno invasion, where things were "really rugged." After Salerno the chaser made patrolling trips between North Africa and Naples, Corsica, and Sardinia. In January, 1944, Norm's ship was part of the force that invaded Anzio, and this third invasion was the worst yet, with a staggering amount of bombing and shelling. The boat also made a few runs toward Nazi-held Rome, where it acted as a smokescreen vessel for the destroyers shelling the coast, and then spent thirty days on anti-E-boat patrolling.

Back in Naples again, Norm received his orders to return to the States for V-12 training, and he arrived at New York on May 21, after 14 months at sea. He had a Signalman 1st Class rating to show for it. After finishing a refresher course at Asbury Park, New Jersey, he was transferred to Trinity. When asked his reaction to Trinity, La Flamme answered, "I like it a lot." As for future plans, La Flamme went on to say, "I want to have a business of my own, but what kind I don't know." Norm likes to collect popular recordings as a hobby. He is engaged to a home-town girl, will marry her, as he puts it, "first chance I get."

HAROLD COOK

Undoubtedly many of you have been puzzled by this student who is often seen streaming across the campus in his ecclesiastic garb and whom most people refer to as "padre." For that reason, The Tripod has interviewed Harold for this issue's Spotlight with the intention of making you more fully acquainted with him.

Harold Cook was born on September the 8th, 1920, in Plymouth, Indiana
He went to the Lincoln High School of his own hometown and showed interest in school projects by working four years as the manager of the student paper and band. Since his record was exceptional, Harold was fortunate enough to be taken into the Scroll and the Quill, two distinguished literary societies. After graduation from high school, Harold, whose interests have always leaned towards music, entered the Notre Dame Conservatory of Music in the fall of 1938. Before that time, he had furthered his musical studies abroad during the summer vacations by attending the Westminster School for Boys in London. For that express purpose, he crossed to Europe in the summers of '32, '33, '34, and '35. So you see, by studying first at home and then abroad, Harold was in school the year round!

After four years at Notre Dame, Harold was called to be inducted into the Army. Before the time of his entrance, however, he had become a brother in the Order of the Good Samaritan, an order of the High Episcopal Church. Because of that fact, he was granted a special dispensation in order to enter the Army at a later date as an assistant chaplain. Harold's experiences in the service were varied and many. (He tells us he has enough material to fill a book.) For purely medical reasons, he was discharged from the Army in 1943. After his release from the service, Harold returned to the monastery where he taught music for some eight months. (He says he doesn't like teaching because it's harder on him than it is on the brothers!)

Before he came to Trinity, Harold worked the better part of a year at the U.S. Rubber Company to help maintain the Community which was, at the time, quite poor and needed help badly.

Now that he is at Trinity, Harold is working for a B.A. degree and majors in the interesting subject of philosophy. When interviewed, he told us he likes Trinity very much and appreciates his being here. Upon leaving the college, however, he hopes to enter the Nashota House in Nashota, Wisconsin.

We have already mentioned his trips abroad for the study of music, but there is more to say of the travelling Harold has done. At the early age of nine, he made his first trip to Europe with his parents and visited Hamburg, Germany, and Amsterdam, Holland. Since then, Harold has travelled the Atlantic more than we ever hope to. These frequent voyages have many unique experiences. When he was asked to relate one of these incidents, Harold went on to say: "In the summer of 1939 my mother and I made a trip to Germany to visit my father who was then a military attaché at the American Consulate in Berlin. We had been there but two days when we received orders from the Führer to leave Germany in forty-eight hours, that is from midnight of the 11th to midnight of the 13th. It was lock, stock, and barrel. I have never packed so fast in all my life!"

"From Berlin we went to Paris and then on to Bordeaux. We made steady progress and, after crossing the channel, we finally arrived at Liverpool. Once at that port, we soon boarded the Queen Mary and sailed on the first of August. The way home was long. The course was one continuous zig-zag and we seemed to turn every twenty minutes of the way. A royal escort accompanied the ship as far as Greenland where we were met by the Army Air Force and convoyed by them the rest of the way to New York. The trip had taken twenty-seven days in all."

JOHN EDWARD DUFFY

John Duffy, born in New York City, attended the Newton High School
On Long Island. There, he drew for the school paper and played both independent basketball and baseball for the Queens Alliance. When he decided to go to N.Y.U. and take a course in Certified Public Accounting a line in which he was interested. But only one semester had passed when his father was taken ill and John was forced to leave college and help support the family. To do this, he worked for a year as a train dispatcher on the Pennsylvania Railroad. By this time, however, his father had recovered and John was then able to join the Navy. Sent to the radio school at the University of Chicago, he graduated with a rating of radioman 3rd class. He was later ordered to Boston and there assigned to a destroyer.

That destroyer took him to numerous ports and by the time the Sicily invasion had come about John had seven and a half months of duty behind him. (At this point in the interview John went into a more detailed account of his experience during that invasion.)

The mission given his destroyer was an important one. His vessel was made the flagship of some eighteen PT boats then taking part in the invasion. On a special assignment, these boats were to navigate twenty miles further down the Sicilian coast to knock out an E-boat station which proved a menace to the invading ships. The order given was to go in as close to the objective as possible, fire so many volleys, and then make room for the next vessel.

Fire was opened in the early hours of the chill July morning. On the basis the Germans were so surprised that, in the first phases of the battle, they could not even determine the direction and nature of the attack. More than once they turned their futile searchlights into the air, thinking they were being attacked by planes. When the last of the ships had carried out its orders, the mission was considered accomplished and the force returned to the invasion area. Once more the ships went into action, firing now at the invaded shore. By this time, however, the sky was streaked with airplanes which provided a constant threat with their repeated attacks. John's destroyer had a narrow escape itself when an enemy flare found them out and they were unable to dodge it. A German plane dived for the ship shortly after, but the crew was lucky enough to get him by means of radar.

On July 28, 1943, the destroyer was back in Oran and John's commandant told him he would be sent back to the U.S.A. for V-12 training. He reached New York on August 4th, but he had to compete against dozors of men from other destroyers for the one open position. When he came out successfully, he first taught radio at Bainbridge, Md., and reported to Trinity later on November 1, 1943, the day of his birthday.

---

—Adolescence is the stage between puberty and adultery.
—The conquest of Ireland began in 1170 and is still going on.
—Geometry is the art of bisexing angels.
—A virgin forest is a forest in which the hand of man has never set foot.
—An adult is a man who has stopped growing both ends but not in the middle.

-15-
Sight Unseen

It's getting so that the minute a fellow walks into the school post office he becomes the man "For Whom The Bells Toll". One of the telephones is ringing almost constantly (the number is 5-9895 in case there is someone in Hartford who doesn't know it). If you've never answered it, you should--it's quite an experience.

Some sweet thing will be calling and, with naive expression, will ask for some fictitious seaman. You, of course, don't know him but you fall in line as she (obviously) winds the conversation around to you.

Now she's settled down to business. Her name, she says, is Abigail but you may call her "Pete". She asks for your description and you, in a modest way, oblige. I said modest! She then explains that she is 5'6" tall, has blonde hair and blue eyes, and her friends consider her cute. This girl has a 24" waist and a 36" bust and she was crowned "Queen Frog-Hollow of 1940". She loves skating and dancing. Horse-back riding, swimming, and football come next, and she gets a big charge out of sitting alone with some sailor listening to his tales of the sea.

Now, fellas, this sounds great, but during her frank description, she has neglected to mention the length of her nose, the horn-rim glasses, an unfortunate club-foot, and a laugh like Mortimer Snerd's. Well, maybe the one you're talking to is different, but if she's so damn swell, why does she go to so much trouble to promote a date with you whom she has never seen?

In the Navy, particularly, it is hard to depend on formal introductions to Hartford's Luscious Livelies. One must resort to individual initiative. There are plenty of respectable places in Hartford, though, to develop your magnetic personality. If you want decent feminine companionship, go to the Y.W.C.A.; If you don't, we suggest that you at least be choosy enough to want to see what you're getting. Even our scruples are that high.

Fellas, please don't encourage these telephone hawkers any longer. It's most annoying to the poor folks who work at the Post Office.

A. Jackson

---

According to unofficial sources the new simplified income tax now being devised in Washington contains only three lines:
1. What was your income for the year?
2. What were your expenses?
3. How much have you left? Sent it in.

---

A Hollywood hostess, giving instructions to a new maid just before a party, cautioned: "Now remember, Maria, when you serve my guests, don't wear any jewelry."
"I haven't anything valuable, madam," answered the maid, "but thanks for the warning just the same."
Because of the interest aroused by this feature, we have decided to make it a permanent one. So The Tripod again offers $3.00 to the student who can answer most of the following questions correctly. Try your hand at it, but be careful, they might catch you.

The winner of the last quiz was Joe De Grandi, who answered all twenty questions. There were many however, who answered nineteen. For the benefit of these people who can’t see how they slipped up, we are publishing the answers on the last page.

1. In Mother Goose, what were little boys made of? little girls?
2. Is a polanaise a Polish dance, or a woman’s garment worn over a dress?
3. We all know what candy is, but what and where is Kandy?
4. Are the words "key" and "quay" homonyms?
5. Which are known as the ABC countries?
6. When was Lower California ceded to the United States by Mexico?
7. Why did P. T. Barnum employ Charles Stratton?
8. What is African golf?
9. If 10 people gathered together, and each one shook hands with each one of the others, how many handshakes would there be?
10. Of what is the rainbow a symbol?
11. Who is the Emperor of India?
12. When was Christ born?
13. Who wrote the following: (1) Dombey and Son; (2) Fathers and Sons; (3) Grand Hotel?
14. From which country did the United States acquire Cuba?
15. Unscramble the following: Other fools school in experience, but a learned dear no will keeps.
16. Which presidential candidates were known by the following: (1) The Plumed Knight; (2) The Great Commoner; (3) The Little Giant?
17. To whom does Ernest Hemingway owe the title of his book "For Whom the Bell Tolls"?
18. On which side of the cup is the handle?
19. "I feed my horse on corn and beans." Who am I?
20. Correct these sentences: what kind of a fruit is that asked the man. She’s mad on him because he ain’t doing as good as I am.
This book is about Ellen. A hard Ellen. An unscrupulous Ellen. A woman who was little bothered by the thoughts of others and had her way in spite of others. A woman who loved her husband with that love which can allow no others. Ellen wanted her husband in every single respect, whether it meant cheating, or lying, or hurting—or worse. You will agree, this is the story of a jealous woman.

Yet, despite this consuming jealousy, Ellen is capable of pity, mainly perhaps because she is so blind in her actions. And so you will come to pity her on one page for her helplessness, and still hate her on another for her overbearing cruelty. This change of feeling is in fact one of the driving forces behind the novel and shows Mr. Williams' ability to play on the emotions.

Richard is the victim of this "eighth, deadly sin", jealousy, when he married Ellen she reminded him, "I will never let you go." At the time Richard let the words go as harmless conversation, but he was to come to know the full understanding of these words. You might say that Richard is there for contrast. Whether or not that contrast is needed, I do not say.

In some parts the book opens itself up for comment, especially in the second half, in which is taken up the trial and the following results. It is my opinion that the work here borders a little on the dime novel. It appears rushed—almost all the action is left to dialogue. Were it not for the character of Ellen which permeates the entire work, I wonder whether or not that part of the book would be considered worthwhile.

Mr. Williams has written a book of emotions. It honestly makes you wonder how strong jealousy must be to drive someone to such tragic extremes. It is easy reading; it will hold you. When you are through, you might turn back to the cover and see if you agree with Mr. Williams' solution, "Leave Her to Heaven".

A. Marzi

CANNERY ROW

John Steinbeck

"Cannery Row" is definitely not a fairy tale, nor deluding in its approach, but rather a gathering of impressions, a series of incidents in the lives of human, warm-blooded people. It is of the earth, and of the senses, and of the flesh. It is an incongruous mixture of logic and pathos. It is like music with "a grating sound."

Steinbeck has a racy style, at times defiant, always resolved. Yet, it often verges on the ridiculous, as is the case when "Doc" reads a Sanskrit love poem to a group of prostitutes and bums. Such a lack of artistic taste leaves the reader with a definite feeling of coolness, almost of resentment. On the other hand, some portions of the book show great potential writing ability, particularly that which is of a more humorous vein. We feel, however, that a certain bitterness, a gnawing sensation, has crept into his writing. As in "The Grapes of Wrath", Steinbeck has extolled the underprivileged, the
misfits, beyond all reasonable limits. Perhaps he reflects the primitive nature far more than any other contemporary.

A new philosophy is offered, one which accepts the good and the evil as co-partners, and is equally proud of both. Then again, this is escapist literature. War and politics and prejudice are not mentioned, nor are the hardships and struggles of the mind.

Yet, I liked "Cannery Row". I liked it because it glowed with a genuine warmth, a sincerity of purpose. You too will find this book an entirely fresh and enjoyable experience.    

E. Trant

BRAVE MEN

Ernie Pyle

Ernie Pyle has achieved something that no other war correspondent has been able to effect. His ability to reduce World War II to essential human factors, to be one of the men himself, to think things out as they do, making the best of a situation in their fashion, definitely has the G. I. touch.

"Brave Men" is a deeply human portrait of the American soldier in action. Ernie Pyle does not concern himself with the war's fundamental strategy and tactics. He probably knows only a fraction as much about them as do dozens of other correspondents. Yet, he writes only of what he sees, and he sees the things that those at home want most to know: What the G. I.'s eat, where they sleep, what they talk about, and how they react to the fatigue, the dirt and the danger of a fighting front.

"Brave Men" begins with the landing on Sicily, when the Allies were making their first assault upon fortress Europe. It ranges from Sicily, Italy and the grim days on the Anzio beachhead through the calm of those last few pre-invasion weeks in Britain. It is an excellent piece of writing, its pages filled with strength and conflict and human emotion. No one who has an interest in this war—who of us has not?—should fail to read it.

H. Brand

Ode To A Girl

Oh believe me if all those endearing young charms,
Which you use to entice me today,
Were to fade by tomorrow, you need have no qualms,
You'd look just the same anyway.

With your Charles of the Ritz
You will study your art;
Max Factor your looks will restore.
And when Tangue and Coty have both done their part,
You'd be just as gruesome as before.

David Morris
Spotting Sports
by H. Brand

We hope Trinity men will continue to accord the basketball team their enthusiastic support. The most crucial contest of the season, against Wesleyan, is coming up next week. We hope that every single Trinity lad who does not have an important test the next day will see fit to attend the tilt. And not only attend it, but also cheer, frequently and loudly, for the men who wear the Blue and Gold. The Tripod expects the cheerleaders to be on the job, leading the vocal chorus, and what would be wrong with having the Pipes render a few songs before the game and at half-time? Then there is the matter of signs, banners, placards, and a cluster of home-made victory insignia. That's a challenge to the civvies as well as V-12's. Let's see if we can't make the Trinity-Wesleyan affair a real rah-rah session in the old collegiate tradition!

And by the way, faculty, why not come down to the gym and lend us a hand? After all, it's your college as well as ours!!

Gambling, frustrated at the race tracks, has turned to collegiate basketball for a new outlet. Madison Square Garden is teeming now-a-days with professional bookies who find the court contests there a strong draw for well-heeled suckers who love to be rolled.

The matter is of vital concern to all colleges, steeped as they are in the simon-pure amateur tradition. At the beginning of the season Kansas University's Phog Allen issued a blast against professional gamblers edging in on the sport, but nobody paid much attention to it. After Byrnes' racing ban, however, the bookies penetrated the Garden by the hundreds, and the racket is by now well established and flourishing.

Ned Irish, the Garden's proxy, has made a list of 60 "known characters" who are to be kept out of the garden. Pardon us, Mr. Irish, for emitting a horse laugh. The garden gamblers number at least a thousand. Three score more or less won't make an iota of difference.

Coach Nat Holman of C.C.N.Y. took the first courageous step last Thursday night when his team was playing Syracuse. C.C.N.Y. was made a six-point favorite by the bookies, and the Beavers were leading Syracuse by just that many points with only a few seconds to go. A City College man was awarded a foul shot, but Nat refused to let him try it, telling his team instead to take the ball out on the sidelines. If they had been allowed the free throw and had made good, the bookies would have kept all the money bet on C.C.N.Y. This way, they had a losing night of it.

A few more such drastic acts, coupled with rigorous police vigilance, ought to be sufficient to shy the gamblers away from the amateur sport that college basketball was in the past and must continue to be in the future.

It's M.I.T. Friday, and Wednesday—Wesleyan!

Trinity's next opponent will be M.I.T. Friday, and then, next Wednesday comes the season's "pièce de résistance"—Wesleyan! That should certainly be the game of the year, with the revenge-crowning Roosters cornering the Cardinals in their own backyard.
M.I.T. figures to be a relatively easy victory for us, since we drubbed them 54-42 in Cambridge. However, the technics have always maintained a strong rivalry with Trinity, and they will certainly make an all-out effort Friday.

The Trinity-Wesleyan clash next week ought to be one of the most thrilling contests ever staged between the two foes. Every element that serves to make up an extraordinary battle is at hand. The bitter rivalry between the two teams, the natural desire for revenge on Trinity's part, and the fact that the caliber of both quintets is about equal.

Wesleyan took a commanding lead in the first encounter and managed to retain enough of it in the face of a determined Trinity rally to score a 57-46 triumph. The Hilltoppers, however, have improved considerably since then, providing strong resistance against C.C.N.Y., upsetting Williams, and holding Yale to even terms until the last five minutes of the game. At the time this article is written, they haven't played Coast Guard yet. Nevertheless, we expect Trinity to win that one or at least come very close to doing so.

In the front court will be John Labanowski and Andy Mahaleock. John has peppeped up considerably ever since that Williams game, when he sent 14 points through the basket. Mahaleock, one of the most popular men on the squad, has worked hard in every contest.

On January 27 Ray Oosting's charges take to the road for the last time, meeting Middlebury in Middlebury, Vermont. After that will come three home tilts against Union College, the Coast Guard, and the Holy Cross, that will conclude the season.

*********

The answers to last issue's quiz follow:

1. General Stilwell
2. God Save the King. America
3. John Soule, not Horace Greeley as is commonly believed.
4. (1)Sinatra; (2) Valentino; (3)Clara Bow
5. Andrew Johnson. George Washington
6. Persons who become exposed to the beams of the moon will become insane.
7. Potato
8. What hath God wrought?
9. Beethoven
10. The Bible. Later from the Battle Hymn of the Republic.
11. Bette Davis, Luise Rainer, Spencer Tracy, Paul Muni
12. Al Smith
13. Sun Yat-Sen
14. Dempsey's failure to return to a neutral corner in his fight with Tunney gave the latter an opportunity to recover.
15. Clara Barton
16. Last stanza of the Star Spangled Banner
17. Three, A firedog is an andiron.
18. Joan of Arc.
20. At the end of the 59th minute.