

The PHILLIPPIAN

Established 1878

Vol. 3 Quarts, No. Soap

ALCATRAZ ACADEMY, LEAVENWORTH, MASS. FEB. 12, 1944

Price: Less

Varga Exhibition On At Art Gallery

**Cartoons, Photos
Feature New Show**

Currently on view at the Addison Gallery is an unusually interesting exhibition of pictures taken from recent issues of "Esquire" and other representative magazines. Consisting of three parts, each embracing a revealing approach to the artistic appreciation of a truly American institution, the collection should prove doubly inviting both for the subject matter and the execution. The show will continue until February 11 following the illustrated lecture of Bruno of Hollywood to be presented the evening preceding in George Washington Hall.

The first section of the exhibition covers a brief presentation of the human figure as photographically examined by the impersonal hand of the camera. Due to the draft, the necessity for female models was unavoidably imposed so that the pictures are unfortunately unbalanced in their entirety. Conceivably this is a defect of the collection, but to the purist, such an outlook should be relatively unimportant. Many important contributors are represented in this section including some of the most prominent

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NOTICE

The Commons will serve cocktails at 4:30 sharp tomorrow afternoon. Children under 89 will not be admitted unless accompanied by their parents.

Dr. Pfatteicher Frowns on Bach

In a specially worded statement issued last night exclusively to the PHILLIPPIAN, Dr. Carl Pfatteicher, dean of P. A. musicians, stated that Bach was forever banned from musical programs at Phillips Academy.

He said, and we quote: "Bach has long since ceased to give us pleasure. Give me the good old boogie-woogie." Dr. Pfatteicher's disrelish of Bach comes as nothing new to devotees of fine music in Andover. This drastic statement comes as a distinct surprise, and it would seem to indicate that even those very few Bach compositions we have heard here lately have lost what little musical value they ever had in Dr. Pfatteicher's estimation.

As if to make his statement more clear, Dr. Pfatteicher held an organ recital in the Cochran Chapel last night. He played his favorite works from the old masters. Included were: *Drumboogie*, played with remarkable finesse on the bass pedals; *I Can't Get Started*; and the very latest arrangement of that old favorite, *The St. Louis Blues*.

RAILROAD CLUB FACILITIES SEIZED BY ADMINISTRATION

**Dr. Fuess Orders Army to Move in as Mediator
Fails to Solve Laor Threat to War Production**

Acting with lightning speed under the emergency war-time powers entrusted in him, Headmaster Claude M. Fuess took over the entire plant and personnel of the Phillips Academy Railroad Club yesterday afternoon

PHILLIPPIAN TO LOSE MAILING PRIVILEGES

Following the recent decision of the post office to bar *Esquire* from the mails, movements have been on foot to take similar action against several school newspapers. Of these the *Exonian*, God bless its little heart, was the first to fall, and proceedings against the *Phillipian* are due to begin next week.

The controversy is receiving nationwide attention, as a short while ago the dispute over the morals of the Varga girl attracted wide interest. Time last week published an article entitled: "Is the *Phillipian* Obscene?" Experts in all parts of the country have been called in to examine the matter, and *Spicy Detective Inc.* have offered the services of their extensive legal department to the editors.

The court which will decide whether or not the *Phillipian* may be classed as second class matter, or be rated as fourth class, is deliberating over such weighty problems, as "Can an S be printed without suitable panties?" and "Are the curves on a W worthy of concealment?" They have scrutinized the pictures in recent *Phillipians* in an effort to find something which may be classed as immoral, but after due thought have decided that no P. A. student is good looking enough to fall into this class.

Having given the pictures a clean bill of health, the board of examiners scrutinized the text of recent news stories. They found the following item, which makes things look bad for the good old sheet: "Yesterday afternoon a girl . . . And so they got put on pro." In spite of all adversity, Hosmar Shinkeldink, lawyer retained by the editors, has expressed his confidence in the following words: "The charge that P. A. Students could write obscenity in their newspaper is entirely absurd. These

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The whole procedure was carried out in a matter of minutes following weeks of careful planning. The railroad will continue to function as in the past, only now it will be under the direct control of the Army. Railroad President Dean Quinby will continue to be in charge, only now he is Colonel Quinby, and is directly responsible to Headmaster Fuess.

The action was taken as a result of a strike threatened by the employees under the leadership of Richard (Choo Choo) Morgan, famed labor organizer. Morgan is now a Private and must take orders instead of giving them. He will continue in his function as official freight yard sweeper.

Special Agent G. G. Benedict with crew of assistants sneaked into Railroad Headquarters in Pearson Hall last Sunday night and concealed a formidable array of Silent Spy Dictophones behind the various switchboards.

The decisive evidence was obtained yesterday afternoon, when the dictophones recorded Morgan and his associates laying final plans for a walkout to Lawrence scheduled for last night. After having the recorded dialogue translated into English by an expert from South Boston, Agent Benedict immediately went into action. Rallying his forces, he personally led an attack on Pearson Hall. While his associates distracted the Morgan forces with flame-throwers and bazookas, Benedict climbed into his specially-built P-38 the one with the extra cigar lighter for emergency use, and single-handedly captured the garrison.

The railroad is now functioning smoothly. Benedict censured the strikers. No decisive steps were taken as far as inflicting severe punishment is concerned, however. Benedict proclaimed he did not have the heart to punish the men, especially after he had heard their superlative singing of the Railroad Brotherhood official hymn: "Choo Choo Baby."

Continued on Page 5

Thcoundrel Thtealth Etheth From Townthman Prethth Enterth Through Thkylight; Thuthpect Th'till Loothe

Thome thlinking thcoundrel thnuk into the printer'th laht night and thtote all hith etheth. Thith particularly viciouth thief hath not yet been apprehended by Andover Police Chief Thmanuel Th. Thathafrathth, but he announced that a force of thixty detectiveth have been put on the cathe. "Arretht ith expected very thoon," he thaid in hith thatatement releathed to the prethth thith morning.

It theemth that thith thcoundel broke into the Townthman Prethth about thix-thirty-theven laht night, jutht after the preththmen had left. He thuth a high-powered bunthen burner to theer hith way through the thkylight. It ith eththimated that he diththappeared with about theven thouthand etheth.

The copth that are working on

the cathe have found theveral clueth ath to hith identity. A thizable thample of hith tharong wath caught on a protruding piece of thteel. Altho, a bit of thkin from hith nothe wath caught in the thkylight. Thince he probably wore gloveth, he left no fingerprinth.

The police believe that the thwiper of the etheth ith the thame one who held up Doc'th laht Thursday and made off with thith catheth of thpagethth and all the pennieth in the cath regither. "We thall bring him to juthtice ath thoon ath poththible," thaid thpecial deputy Thigmund Thnodgrathth thith afternoon, "for thuch a thneaky thkunk who would thing thlo low ath to pull a dathardly job like thtealing poor, unthuthpecting printherth eth'eth thhould not be allowed to thtalk the thtreeth."

P.A. Varsity Dice Team Fades Exeter In One-Sided Session

Blue Yo-Yoers Outsleep Red

One of the most formidable All-Club Yo-Yo teams in Phillips Academy History traveled to New Hampshire this afternoon and defeated the traditional Exeter rival by a decisive 27 1-2 to 11 3-4 score.

The aggregation was sparked by Captain Pancho "Rock the Cradle" Castagnet, whom Coach Van der Stucken has described as the cleverest little yoo-yooer ever to emerge from the far side of the Mason-Dixon line. "The Panch'll murder 'em," he declared this morning.

One of the pleasant surprises of the day was the first appearance of Bill "Round the World" Bramwell who has been on the sidelines the entire season due to injuries suffered in practice. Bramwell and Chuck "Sleep Walker" Heming made a clean sweep of the first vent, a medley which was rated on length of time in the air and gracefulness. Heming cleverly fulfilled the length of time in air requirement by cutting his string. When he let go the Yo-Yo sailed off into space. It was finally stopped on the far side of the room by Bramwell's teeth. Bill immediately sprawled into such a graceful heap that the judges had no other choice than to award Andover the entire 6 1-4 points for the event.

The following four events were won alternately by PEA and PA men. Both Vic "Air Sick" Koechl and Bill Hickey, scored for the Blue. Hickey employed the Western inside palm method of changing planes in mid-flight.

The air was tense as Captain Castagnet emerged for the final event. Silence prevailed; Manager Bomeisler gulped, sucked in a deep breath and fainted. As Castagnet began his preliminary warm-up, all eyes were upon him (except Bomeisler's.)

Pancho rocked the cradle, shot the moon, went round the world, and a couple of other things besides. His opponent became discouraged and finally left the room without competing. For this event the judges awarded Pancho 9 points and his rival, Lace Delayed Action Plunkit, 2 1-4 points.

As the score was announced, Coach Van der Stucken flew into a rage, jumped to his feet and demanded: "Wot's da idea of der two pernts for the red?"

"For probable delayed action," was the answer.

"O yeeeahr?" queried the P. A. mentor.

"Yeeeahr," came the reply.

Van der Stucken consulted the rule book and discovered the procedure was legal according to an old out-moded provision. "Youse Bums," he shouted. "Wait till next year."

With that the coach gathered Pancho tenderly in his arms and carried him out, with his hands over the Captain's ears, lest some common New Hampshire words should reach them.

Find Strange Chorus Girl In Foxcroft Basement

There was a rumor in Foxcroft Hall the other night that there was a runaway chorus girl from the Old Howard in the cellar. Joe Slopnot and Bill Havaway were seriously injured in the rush for the cellar door, but are reported to be recovering. Hank Bossem, temporary assistant housemaster, locked the door before the mob got there and after persuading the rest of the boys to wait, descended the steps to investigate. He was much surprised when he saw something white crouching behind the furnace, and walked over to see what it was.

Continued on Page 4

tribune is deserved for Annie student of America. And yet such a desert island with the Cub Most Like To Be Stranded On A Annie, voted the "Girl I Would without reference to Little Orphan in literature would be complete No discussion of the masterpiece to be at first an impassable im-

able settlement of what appeared Dan has restored Peace where for- master-sleuth and criminologist, With his colleague Irwin, that government are truly prodigious. of money he has saved the Federal "Crime Does Not Pay"; the sums of that Platonic axiom of human race and the staunch de- which he has presented to the the poorer. Besides the inspiration out whom mankind would be much creation of the artistic mind with- Dan Dunn is another immortal conclusion.

never progressing to the logical many perilous situations though Buck which lasts them through ousness is brought into being with and beautiful Wanda, a compar- by more modern times. In the sweet torian age is at least being replaced rocket ship and investigator dis- tions suggest subtly that the Vic- that are intrinsically visited at introduced to many distinctive per- scientific approach. The reader is Rogers represent the technical and series, the epic concerning Buck Among the more technical of this these selfsame reasons.

are already widely enjoyed for chance has it, the Big-Little books philosophy illustrated on each page books there is some underlying each of the masterful Big-Little the great heroes of all time. In through various experiences with education of the mind and soul the principal aim of fiction is the Rover Boy's series last week, be remembered by those who saw habit of Big-Little Books. As will currently sponsoring a special ex- standing literature, the Library is couraging the appreciation of an- Continuing in a policy of en-

Shown At Library Big Little Books

CAPTAIN ROLLENBONES LEADS MEN TO EASY WIN VS. RED

Athletic Events

TONIGHT

Varsity Parcheesi vs. Toledo High School, 11:19, away. Round Robin Poker, Day Hall, all night.

WEDNESDAY

J. V. Chinese Checkers vs. Lee Yung U., 2:29, here. Varsity Blackjack vs. Exeter.

DISSOLVE SWIMMERS IN CONCT. SULFURIC

Andover's swimming team was surprised last Saturday afternoon when the first arrivals at practice dived into a pool full of sulfuric acid. Casualties as reported by the latest communique are six dead and many severely emaciated by the effects of the acid. Chemistry students will be interested to hear that when a dummy made of blue litmus was thrown in, it immediately turned a bright unmistakable red; but when McCoubrey was tossed in after the dummy, he did not turn red, but instead was transformed into a pair of underwear shorts, which were immediately salvaged as a memorial to his excellent work. His epitaph follows: Sulfuric, plus Bob yields underpants and water.

The mistake of filling the pool with acid has not as yet been traced; but the families or near relatives of all the missing have been notified. It was, according to an eyewitness, a horrid spectacle. The first couple of boys who entered the pool room naturally raced to see who could be first to mar the smooth surface of what they thought was water. The first one went straight to the bottom, where he got a good taste of the acid (which is sour, by the way), and recalling from his chemistry that it must be acid, he disintegrated. The second one was more rugged, and was able to yell 'help,' 'sabotage' loudly before he began dissolving into solution. Others, seeing his predicament, but unable to fathom the reason, jumped in to save him, and were themselves destroyed.

The clearer thinkers immediately prevented any further ingress into the pool, and took steps to save the remains of the rapidly disappearing swimmers. In some cases a leg or arm remained fizzling on the surface, but some of the bodies will never be recovered.

Following the acid incident, the team had a meet with the Rockville Seminary for Women, which the visitors won easily. In the main event, the 50 yard side stroke, Mary of the girls won by lengths, displaying great speed and drive, if not deception. The second event was the 200 yard float, which had to be called off after 15 yards because none of the contestants was making headway. It was awarded to the boys because they had more swimmers in the pool.

On Wednesday the P. A. varsity crap-shooting team easily overpowered the Exeter varsity, 2700-2. The match proved to be not very exciting for the more experienced Andover team.

With cries of "Seven-com eleven," the team, which practiced in Day Hall, quickly went to work on the Exeter men Joe Rollenbones, P. A. captain, easily defeated the captain of the Redmen (s cut), an unnamed backwoodsman, the important seven-seven class. The snake-eyes class a lad named Smith had a harder time. His opponent, an unnamed Exeter backwoodsman, was cagy, and had better than average luck with square cubes. However, he was able to win with a quick 5-2, and Andover's lead lengthened.

Steaks

In the boxcar class the Blue ran into its first trouble. Little Joe Rollenbones, the younger brother of the P. A. captain, opposed unnamed Exeter backwoodsman who, seeing Joe II making a peculiar motion with his left hand, demanded to have the dice examined. "Just practicing," said Joe II. He won. Both Joes attribute their phenomenal success to a good upbringing. Of this they say, "I used to pray every ????"

Varga Exhibition On At Art Gallery

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figures of the present day in illustrative world.

Chiaroscuro

In the second part, an illuminating series of original drawings and airbrush paintings by the rounded virtuoso Varga is presented in exhausting extensiveness. Particularly vivid is the delicate adoption of the Renaissance chiaroscuro, or highlight and shadow appropriate regions of the picture thus fostering the to-and-froanderings of the eye, a quality herent in all good art. With impregnable readaptation of a centuries old, the periodic recurrence of certain basic concepts through the ages is epitomized. The final selections have been drawn from the best cartoons of today. Here another source of evoking amusement which has been handed down from generation to generation is dispassionately analyzed. Perhaps the most impressive conclusion to be picked up a study of this sort is the economy of line and form. Simple curves and lines are suggestively employed; the artist to create an illusion of form and dimension where actual none exists. The central ideas are invariably simple and are usually embodied in some situation in which the illustration has been erected.

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The P. A. Association Street

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The PHILLIPIAN

THE PHILLIPIAN is a member of the International Goobers Association as well as of the Dunkers Club of Lower Main Street

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TOPSY

Leavenworth, Mass., Feb. 12, 1944

Anyhow,

It has come rather noticeably to our attention lately that some new and potent ingredient resembling lotus leaves has been appearing regularly in the Beanery salads. Whether this is strictly true, or whether or not the mysterious ingredient IS lotus leaves is not for us to say, but certainly it indicates a trend in the policy of the Administration which cannot be regarded as anything but serious.

Certainly such an indefinite accusation as this is no adequate proof of any so despicable action on the part of the Administration, but other facts have come to light. Secret information from a source usually regarded as reliable informs us that marijuana was secretly distributed to the members of the faculty for use in specially prepared cigarettes given to the students at house parties.

That both these had been done was not evident at first. That is the subtlety of the Administration's program! Those who were addicted walked about in their usual dazed condition. It was not until one of them collapsed on the steps of Sam Phillips, moaning incessantly, "Gimme da dope;—gimme da dope," that anything was known. He was immediately whisked away in the snow truck, but it was too late. The truth was out!

Other investigations have shown that these charges are completely supported by fact. It is time that something be done. The student body must realize that an insidious attack is being made on its moral code. It is time to act! Our very souls are in danger! Take arms! Annihilate the Administration! Take your 45's and 50 caliber machine guns out of your suits! We must preserve our sacred honor. STUDENTS, ARRRF!

Movie Preview

For some unaccountable reason the movie tonight has been changed. In the place of "Let's Face It," will be shown "Ecstasy," starring the forests of Scandinavia. This film promises to be rather dull, for it has been shown many times in respectable movie houses without success worthy of attention. Its one redeeming feature is that the rather well-known water and forest scenes (you know the ones) have not been cut.



The plot of "Ecstasy" is trivial and insignificant. There is, however, a very revealing scene in which a witch (an old one) goes tripping through the woods, luring hungry little boys with her magic spell. Later on this same old witch, mysteriously transformed into one of a very rare species of water-creature, does some intricate and graceful gyrations in a lily pond. These scenes are amazingly interesting, keeping you on the edge of your seat for a while, and leaving you reasonably shot at the end. Outside of these the movie has little to recommend it, and it is expected that few will desire to waste their valuable time here, when they have much studying that must be done. Therefore, having thus forewarned you, may I ask that there be no undue shouting when the title of the feature flashes on the screen. Leave if you care to, but try not to disturb those few who, having nothing better to do, remain while "Ecstasy" is being shown.

Communication

Do De Edidor ob de Phillipian

I wisd do mag a sdademen about a deblorable siduadion. De drafd ub by chibbey iz bery udsadivagdory. In facd, id iz zo udsadivagdory dad sobdibes de wid iz cobig dowd inzdead ob cobig ub! Diz iz pardigulary ebarazzig wed by Houzemaszder cobs ib udubzbezdagly. Codzequedly, I hab foud id nezzezary do keeb by widow obed bradigly all de dibe. Az you cab zee, diz iz nod bery sadivagdory eider. Besides, by roob gedz zo cold dad by hoogah iz always freezig zolid. By de dibe I ged id thawd agaib, I hab uzd ub all by batches.

Diz iz wad I wudlig do no. Wud id be bozzible for de amidibdadion do inzdall sub kide ob vediladig zydem zo dad de drafd ub by chibbey wud be ibbroved? Diz bay zeeb lig a dribal madded, bud wed you codzider how bady beoble wud be benefided by id, id zeebz mudze bore zebzible. Az a madder ob facd, I ab zure de zdudeds wud gib id dere codblede zubord. Add alzo, I wud lig do zuggezd dad de chibbeys debzelbz be gibe a cleadig begauze by faze iz always geddig dirty frob de zood. Zudz a blad wud zolve de madder codbledly.

Alzo I wud lig uze your collubz do requezd zub zduded do zell be zub Kleed-

egz; odervize Izhall hab do uze your coluubs!

Rezbegfully zubbidded by,
B. A. '4dy9ide

Izab Ibfirbary

Splatter

This space reserved for silent prayer.

Amen

Student Council Minutes

The second meeting of the Student Council in ten years was brought to order at 1:09, 1-4 A. M. in the tunnel between Pearson and Morse Halls today by President Shmurglelop. The minutes of the last meeting were too yellow to read; so the Council proceeded with other business.

It was unanimously decided upon to hold a Tap Dance on Saturday, February 30, in Pearson G. A committee (Tragleffag, Smaggletrap, Flagglesnag, and Shnitz) was elected to supervise the Dance.

It was also decided that steps should be taken immediately off of Samuel Phillips Hall.

Oswald P. Plasterpus was chosen to speak in assembly next Saturday and to suggest that the student body stop throwing hand grenades at the visiting Exeter teams.

There being no further monkey business, the members took a powder.

Respectfully submitted,
IGNATIUS M. GASPIP,
Secretary Pro(bation) Tem

Sicklefoot Melts In Own Concoction

Universal Solvent Fatal to Student

It was announced this morning in a mournful tone that hope has virtually been given up for J. J. Sicklefoot, Member of the P. A. Science Club, and nationally known expert on exotic inventions. Sicklefoot, who has been a student at Andover for seven years and saw promotion to the Lower Middle class within his grasp as he was finally mastering the fine art of reading and writing, has been at work for some time on a universal solvent. Yesterday, as the culmination of his dissolute career he dissolved himself. He will be listed on the rolls of the Science Club as 'missing' as there is still faint hope that he may be recovered.

Sicklefoot's first attempt to isolate his solvent will long be remembered on the hill, and the now famous "Hole to China," which has caused the government to take over Morse Hall as a Lend Lease Depot, is an everlasting monument to the efficiency of his product. There is no need to dwell further on that well known incident. Suffice it to say that Sicklefoot exercised his mind for a week, setting the record for mental pushups, and came to the conclusion that some vessel was necessary which would hold his precious fluid. This was his next task.

It would be superfluous to say more about the young scientist's struggles, for at last he found the correct alloy, and made a container about the size of a bath tub to hold his solvent. For weeks he scurried around like a busy little bee, getting ready for the great day. Finally the big moment came. Sicklefoot lit his oxyhydrogen torch, turned on the thousand volt current, started his fan, poured in the sulfuric acid and stood proudly by his bathtub waiting for the first drop of the revolutionary liquid. It was his most glorious moment, but his last.

Nearby an ignorant, but enthusi-

astic young chemist was at work. Some unthinking busybody had torn the page out of his text book which told what happened if you nitrate cotton, drain off the excess acid and light a match. Not being daunted by this obstacle the student, whose name oddly enough was Noexy Ternal, determined to try and find out. Fortunately his experiment was a dud and he succeeded in nitrating the cotton to only the semi-explosive stage. It so happened that he lit his match at the very moment Sicklefoot was standing beside his apparatus awaiting the first drop of solvent, and at that very moment the machine began to function.

When the smoke of the explosion had cleared it was all too evident the Sicklefoot had, to use a homely expression, put his foot in it. According to eye witnesses he was so surprised at the speed with which the liquid now gushing from his apparatus devoured his leg, that his face fell, and the rest of his body with it of course, right into the bath tub. Noexy Ternal who was, as one might imagine rather flub-dubbed by all these goings on, had the presence of mind to reach out and try to save some vestige of the dissolute student. All he managed to rescue was a single strand of hair, which will be enshrined tomorrow as the sacred mortal remains of J. J. Sicklefoot, martyr to science.

It must be added that all through the night the wackiest scientists available have been slaving over the bath tub in a vain attempt to rescue the dissolved student. Hope has been virtually abandoned, but still these undaunted researchers keep on trying to re-crystallize Sicklefoot. There was a movement about midnight to try to saturate the solution with other students, but the administration objected, on moral grounds as usual, and there was a dearth of volunteers. As a minor problem the scientists are trying to recover the forefinger of one I. Feelit, who is one of those people who always are pawing wet paint in spite of signs. He is, in other words, one of those fools, who will put his finger into anything.

Big Little Books Shown At Library

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ied Home Economics for three years at Vassar before food rationing put all the courses on a restricted basis. In her the author has revealed the image of a coming generation of superwomen, fearless, dauntless, fighting ever against crime and deception and leading the attack against ignorance as well. At her side is depicted the forerunner of a race of supermuts of superior intelligence and decreased consumption of horsemeat. For tomorrow is the age of motor cars, and unless the dogs of today adjust themselves accordingly, they will inevitably be superseded by the affectionate goat.

Interesting as the exhibit of Big-Little Books is, it must make way next week for the coming attraction of Famous Funnies complete since 1932. The week following, True Detective is scheduled for presentation. As a step in the furthering of a liberal education, this policy seems to strike directly at an outstanding deficiency in the average schooling

PHILLIPIAN TO LOSE MAILING PRIVILEGES

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dear little boys wouldnt even understand the meaning of a word like —!' The' cries of "Oh, yeah, you —!" that followed may be attributed to saboteurs from the S.P.I.C.Y., or Society for the Prevention of Immorality in a Corrupt Youth.

CLASSIFIED

LOST—The Classified Section.

Varga Exhibition On At Art Gallery

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Collection Comprehensive

Termed "brilliantly interpretive" by the critics who first viewed the exhibition as prepared for the New York Post Office Department, the triple unity of the collection brings up other considerations. Whereas painting has hitherto been the only mode of expression and an expensive one, the advent of the printing press has developed this cheaper method of reproduction. However, as a precaution for the over-enthusiastic, it is wise to reflect on the wide popularity painting is acquiring in its own right. Actually it is a hard proposition to determine just where the line should be drawn in affairs of such variety.

Typical of a new appreciation for modern art, this collection is nevertheless embedded in techniques invented by the most primitive artists. Of the many approaches to the desired result, this is perhaps the most direct and forceful. In the sophisticated era of the present, these dominating characteristics engage in an active interplay of personalities with the more powerful usually coming out on top. However, such understandings can be no more than conjectures until the passage of time has proved the virility of the medium. Undoubtedly the entire exhibition will be of universal interest.

Well, Thith ith what they wanted

Craithy? Who'th craithy? All right, then, we're craithy—but who wouldn't be? Any-way thith ith the way the Phillipian thtaff wanted thith iththue; therefore we're not rethponthible for it We think the thtaff ith irrethponthible, too. But thith ith jutht to tell you that under normal thircum-thtantheth, and with normal cuthtomerth, we do very good printing.

THE TOWNTSMAN PRETH

4 PARK THREET

TEL. 106

VALENTINE GREETINGS

Claude M. Fress