How is a Wireless Message Received?

EVERY incandescent lamp has a filament. Mount a metal plate on a wire in the lamp near the filament. A current leaps the space between the filament and the plate when the filament glows.

Edison first observed this phenomenon in 1883. Hence it was called the "Edison effect.”

Scientists long studied the “effect” but they could not explain it satisfactorily. Now, after years of experimenting with Crookes tubes, X-ray tubes and radium, it is known that the current that leaps across is a stream of “electrons”—exceedingly minute particles negatively charged with electricity.

These electrons play an important part in wireless communication. When a wire grid is interposed between the filament and the plate and charged positively, the plate is aided in drawing electrons across; but when the grid is charged negatively it drives back the particles negatively.

All this followed from studying the mysterious “Edison effect”—a purely scientific discovery.

No one can foresee what results will follow from research in pure science. Sooner or later the world must benefit practically from the discovery of new facts.

For this reason the Research Laboratories of the General Electric Company are engaged as much with investigations in pure science as they are with the improvement of industrial processes and products. They, too, have studied the “Edison effect” scientifically.

The result has been a new form of electron tube, known as the “pistolron,” a type of X-ray tube free from the vagaries of the old tube; and the “kronotron,” which is called by electrical engineers a “rectifier” because it has the property of changing an alternating into a direct current.

All these improvements followed because the Research Laboratories try to discover the “how” of things. Pure science always justifies itself.

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THE MESSENGER

Vol. XXVIII. March, 1921 No. 4

New Professor in Physics and Instructor in Mathematics

Professor Henzell to Come Into Residence Next Fall

A very happy addition to the college will be made next autumn, when Professor Archie Willoughby Henzell takes up his residence here as head of the Department of Physics. Prof. Henzell received most of his education in England, and has done most of his previous teaching in China. He received his diploma in Chemistry from the University College, Liverpool. After five years’ teaching in England, he became professor of science at Shantung Provincial College—a government institution. After several years in this position he left China for America with the idea of becoming a priest and then returning to China.

At the outbreak of the war, however, he entered the Canadian Army, where he held a prominent position in the department of explosives and chemistry. A breakdown in his health brought about his discharge, and he became physical director in the Philadelphia Navy Yard for the last two years of the war.

At the close of the war he became instructor of mathematics in the Oklahoma State School of Mines, from which institution he received his M.Sc. degree. This year, while seeking a position in an eastern college, he holds the chair of Mathematics in the Pennsylvania Military College.

He is a Fellow of the Chemical Society of London, and a Member of the American Institute of Mining and Metallurgical Engineering. He wrote "Introduction to Mineralogy," published by Macmillan in London in 1912.

In the basement of Ludlow Hall, an adequate physics laboratory will be prepared during the summer under Prof. Henzell’s direct supervision. This laboratory will be somewhat like the Biology laboratory renovated during the summer of 1920. With the addition of Professor Henzell the Faculty will be able to offer all subjects in the new scientific curriculum.

New Building for Campus

Trustees Consider Plans for New Faculty Dormitory

It is rumored that the Trustees have procured preliminary sketches for the erection of a new dormitory during the summer to be occupied by eight unmarried members of the faculty, thus relieving the present dormitories to accommodate sixteen new men.

The new sketches of the buildings, we are told, consist of suites of three rooms, and between each two suites is a bath-room and kitchenette. Further details we are not in possession of at this time, but a full announcement may be looked for in the next issue of this paper.

The Administrative Committee have ordered a topographical survey of the entire campus showing elevations and rock formations, etc., for the used of the architects in planning for the next ten years.

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General Electric Company

General Office Company Schenectady, N. Y.
Music in College
(The following article, written by Professor Fowler, is reprinted from the “Diapason”):

A RE college students interested in music, and particularly in choir or church music? One college, at least, has proved that they are. At St. Stephen’s, Annandale, N. Y., there is a choir of twenty-four men, with a waiting list. This choir leads the singing of the daily chapel services and takes great interest in its work. A shortened form of the evening prayer is sung every day, the Psalms being chanted to the Gregorian tones. Besides providing the music in the college chapel, the choir travels from time to time to other churches for the purpose of exemplifying the best standards of choral music. Last year, for instance, in Lent the choir sang at the Holy Cross Church, Kingston, N. Y., chanting the Psalms to the Gregorian tones, and the Magnificat to one of the elaborate tones; also singing Gounod’s “Gaillia,” which had been arranged for men’s voices. In Hyde Park on Ascension Day (a glee club concert having been given the preceding evening) the choir sang the plain-song “Missa de Angelis” entire. Just before the Christmas holidays this year the students had a carol service, following a custom begun three or four years ago, and some of the carols were beautifully sung. Perhaps the most important service the choir has rendered—though not the most conspicuous because of the introduction of the New Hymnal. Many of the finest of the new hymns have been found out and learned. From time to time at the daily chapel service a chorale hitherto unknown rings out its stately tones; a plain-song hymn perhaps, or a bit of French folksong, such as the beautiful melody set to “Let All Mortal Flesh Keep Silence”; or again, an English chant, like “The Day Thou Gavest, Lord, Is Ended”; and there is a real thrill when Tertius Noble’s setting of “Pierce Was the Willow” is sung. These and many others become, through frequent use, part of the spiritual equipment of many a young man who has seldom been in church in his life before he entered college.

These men not only love to sing, they come in most encouraging numbers to the half-hour organ programs played before chapel on Wednesday afternoon. The program is far from being a concert of recitals, but even as it is, it draws the men, and they love to sit and listen in the semi-darkness of a winter’s afternoon. They show good taste, too, in their criticisms and in their requests for favorite selections.

Now these, it should be mentioned, are ordinary college students. St. Stephen’s College is not, as many think it is, a theological institution. It is an arts college, and its students are studying for all sorts of professions.

It is a great pity that church music does not hold a more honored place in American colleges. Surely it is a part of an education. The influence of the great hymns of all ages is bound to weave itself into a man’s character. Some degree of familiarity with the various forms of church music must broaden his culture and taste. Without it we shall never advance beyond the point where a community, in giving vent to its spiritual enthusiasm, is limited to “Nearer, My God, to Thee,” and “Onward, Christian Soldiers.”

Alumni Notes

Death of Tillotson ‘74, Soon Followed by That of Dean Devall

The Reverend Cyrus O. Tillotson passed away at his home at Seabright, Santa Cruz, California, in January. His death marked the end of a very successful and remarkable career, though perhaps a quiet one. He was greatly loved by those around him, and this college can rightly boast of such an alumnus. Mr. Tillotson was graduated from this college with the Class of ’74, and received his theological education at Cambridge Theological School. He was a member of the Eucharistic Society. From Cambridge he went to San Francisco, where he was ordained deacon and priest in ’77. He spent some time at Santa Clara and also at Cheyenne, Wyo., after which he spent three years at Butte, Mont. He was rector of Calvary Church, Santa Cruz, for twenty-five years. He is survived by his widow and her two daughters.

Dean Devall died suddenly from a stroke of apoplexy on Tuesday, February 8th, at Memphis, Tenn.

Dean Devall received from St. Stephen’s College a special course diploma in the class of ’96, after which he went to the General Theological Seminary. He was ordained deacon in the following year. He was assistant at Trinity Church, New Orleans; rector of St. Luke’s, Memphis; St. Andrew’s, Greensboro, N. C.; St. Stephen’s Alumni in Philadelph; he preached before the B. S. A. in Philadelphia; he preached at St. Paul’s Church, Hoboken, and before the B. S. A. in Garden City.

On Sunday morning, February 27th, he was the preacher at the Church of the Transfiguration, New York City, and on that evening at St. John’s Missionary Society, Cambridge.

The Reverend Frederick DuMontier Devall died suddenly from a stroke of apoplexy on Tuesday, February 8th, at Memphis, Tenn.

On March 6th he was at St. Margaret’s Conv, Boston, after which he conducted a week’s Mission at St. Stephen’s Church, Lynn. He also preached, during this week, at St. Paul’s Cathedral, Boston; Before the Massachusetts Clerical Association, and before the College Church, Elmira; at Gingeraleton; at Christ Church, Tarrytown, and at Ascession Church, Mount Vernon, N. Y. On Easter Sunday he will preach at Williams College, Williamstown, Mass.

President Bell’s Program During Lent

PRESIDENT Bell has spent the greater part of the Lenten season away from the campus. Among the most important of his engagements for February have been the following: A mission at Christ Church, Baltimore, and preaching at the Gilmore School; on February 20th, at Holy Rood Church, New York City; beginning on February 21st, a week’s Mission at the Garrick Theatre, Philadelphia. During this week he also attended a luncheon of St. Stephen’s Alumni in Philadelphia; he preached before the B. S. A. in Philadelphia; he preached at St. Paul’s Church, Hoboken, and before the B. S. A. in Garden City.

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vent desire to emulate in their lives those characteristics of their idol which will bring to them a measure of that same "success."

One wonders if it has never occurred to these men that the component parts of this new philosophy are duplicity, falsehood and hypocrisy, those qualities which even the most lax of us despise. Do they realize that the evil fruits of such a school of thought are a dimming of self-respect, a final disappearance of respect for the committment for others who are so gullible and rabbit-brained? In spite of these ultimate fruits, one may attain a certain specious success, but he will never attain happiness. Is the "success" worth the price?

Those who believe in the "line-shooting" philosophy argue in its defense that "one must put one's best foot forward," "one must blow his own horn", to a certain extent at least, or he will be swept away. They say that one must have self-confidence and self-assurance in goodly portions. Yet the same mind will agree with Mr. Chesterton on his statement that "the men who really believe in themselves are all in lunatic asylums."

Men here at St. Stephen's are not free from this taint. The man who can "get by" with the minimum amount of work, the man who can consistently and deliberately "fox the facility" is generally reckoned as clever and worthy of emulation. St. Stephen's is said, among other things, to stand for "blunt sincerity." Whether it does or not is a matter of question, but it undoubtedly should stand for that. It is up to us to see it to that it does.

Let us turn our attention away from the stupefying habit of "shooting a mean line" in serious matters, and let us allow a wholesome sincerity, not necessarily blunter, to enter into our lives.

IT is quite evident that the present-day attitude is one of discontent. Modernism would have us consider everything that pertains to the past, regardless of its worth. It would have us build anew. In fact it looks upon practically all of the foundations laid by our predecessors as unstable and detrimental to progress. In many cases such a view is justified. But can it be so generalized? Are there not many of our old traditions and customs that are worth while? It seems to us that many of our unwritten laws are essential foundations upon which to build. Progress can branch true to the attainments of a higher society. But we cannot ignore them. They are a part of us.

Music

CONTINUING a custom originating last year, the Rev. Cuthbert Fowler has been giving a series of half-hours of organ music in the college chapel. The music has been supplied by Mr. Fowler and Dr. Sheri, of the Greek Department, the latter being for the most part from standard composers.

The results have been rather encouraging. It has been the opinion of some of us for a long time that St. Stephen's was falling in its cultural education. We have for years been offering courses designed to stimulate young men's interest in the higher things of life. It seemed that literature had become more classroom work, and that interest in all art and culture was non-existent, despite our formal instruction.

But there seems to be a decided improvement, and herein lies the hope of St. Stephen's, rather than in so many dollars contributed by mildly interested people of means. The voluntary work in poetry and literature of this year is decidedly encouraging, especially since it came from the students themselves. Dramatic art is becoming a chief topic of conversation, and this interest, we understand, will soon bear positive fruit. The attendance at these organ recitals is another sign of a spiritual renaissance on our campus which we hope will thrive and grow. In this way we can show people that the American undergraduate, especially the St. Stephen's undergraduate, is one upon whom it is decisively worth while spending money. To those men who have been overlooking these popular hours of music, we heartily recommend that they lose no time in availing themselves of this opportunity, as well as in devoting their money to work along other cultural lines prescribed by the authorities. Don't be to behind.

The choir brought out a new musical setting this year to "The Story of the Cross"—a Friday evening chapel tradition in Lent. As a musical composition it is much better than the one which has been used for some years. As for the rendering, well, Mr. Fowler said that it proved that every man of the choir is decidedly behind the director. When pressed for an explanation, he said that his statement certainly could be taken as a compliment.

Don't Grouch

Smash a window or a chair or take a cold plunge—anything to get it over with.
ATHLETICS

VARIEY SHOWING UP VERY WELL

INTERCLASS BASKETBALL GREAT SUCCESS

CANDIDATES for the basketball team were called out early in January, but real practice was not attempted until after the mid-year exams. As the college had no team last year, it was necessary to build an entirely new team from the material on hand, and after a month of hard work a very creditable aggregation wears the crimson and white of St. Stephen's. Colwell '21, a guard, is the captain and leader of the 1921 team. The forwards are White '24, Willmarth '24, Richey, 24, and Richey (A.). Coffin '24 holds the position of centre, and Stewart '24, Bouton '24, and Wellford '23, work as guards with the team. The schedule of the team has necessarily been hampered by low finances, and but two games have been played to date. On Feb. 12th, the fast Rhinebeck Men's Club team was defeated in the new Memorial Gym, by a score of 27 to 17. On Feb. 19th the team journeyed to Albany and were defeated by the veteran team of the Albany State College by a score of 31 to 15. A return game will be played with the Albany team in the Memorial Gym. On March 19, the day before the Varsity hopes to reverse the score. The encouraging feature of the season is the fact that one man will be lost by graduation, Colwell, and that a full team of Freshmen will be available for next year, together with the men from the fast Freshman class team. An excellent team is assured for the season of 1921-22.

The Interclass League, inaugurated by Maj. Prince, Director of Athletics, in connection with the gymnasium work, has been a great success. Nearly everyone connected with the college witnessed the Freshman-Sophomore game, and the final Freshman-Unclassified game. A very exciting game, in which the Freshman clearly demonstrated their superiority over the Sophs by a score of 41 to 4 was the surprise of the schedule, and gave the Freshmen the right to play an extra game with the Unclassified team for the championship. A hard fought battle was staged, but the Freshmen proved too much for their opponents and emerged from the fray with the long end of a 31 to 15 score. The final league standing was, Freshmen, Unclassified, Juniors, Sophomores, and Seniors.

A Indoor Baseball League will furnish amusement for the gym. classes for the remainder of the season until the real ball tossers get into action. Candidates for the baseball team will be called out immediately after the return from the Easter vacation, and as several of the last year's team are available, a first-class team is anticipated.

Candidate for the bowling team of the college that will contest with the Men's Club of Rhinebeck in the near future, are practicing on the new alleys. Coffin '24, A. Richey '25, Cowling '23, Colwell '21, and Rock '22, are showing up well. Good records are also expected from Saunders '21, Craig '23, Simmons '23, Simmonds '24, and McCormack.

The Champion Freshman Class team was captured by Lewis, and included in the line-up Fitzgerald, forward; Andrews, centre; Brunting, guard; Shaw, guard, and Everett, guard.

The Unclassified team, runners-up for the championship, included Gifford and Wu, forwards; McCormack, centre, and Edwards and Kastler, guards. Wu, a Chinese student, contributed quite decidedly to the success of his team.

On Thursday afternoon, February 17th, Holllis W. Colwell '21, was elected captain of the Varsity basketball team.

Mac—"Stumbled into the dressing-room at the Red Hook Lyceum by mistake last night."

Libby—"What was going on?"

Mac—"Nothing to speak of."

To the Alumni

THE Athletic Association of St. Stephen's is in need of additional funds in order that the baseball team may be properly equipped. The past year has been a hard year for athletic finances. New equipment and suits had to be purchased for both football and basketball squads. The carrying out of schedule required funds, and the Athletic Association finds itself without funds to equip a baseball team. We need your help. After all every St. Stephen's team is YOUR team, and we want to give you an opportunity to aid in the support of the team. There are some whole-hearted fellows in the college who will get out and work hard to help keep the Crimson and White floating triumphantly over the fields of athletic endeavor, but they need YOUR help with the financial difficulties that beset the manager.

YOU want to see St. Stephen's win, don't you? Then help out your athletic association and your team with a contribution. Send your check or money to Mr. Gordon Kidd, Treasurer of the Athletic Association, St. Stephen's College, Annandale-on-Hudson, N. Y.

Let's all pull together for a successful baseball season in order that the old Crimson and White may wave out victoriously, and enable us to say that "That's the team from MY college."

All together! A long St. Stephen's, with team on the end! and don't forget to send in your check at once to Gordon Kidd.

Edmund B. Wood, '21,
President Athletic Association.

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Your friend is the man who knows all about you and still likes you. G. C.

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One Exception

Prof.—"Nobody ever heard of a sentence without a predicate."

Right Soph.—"I have, prof."

Prof.—"What is it?"

Bright Soph.—"Thirty days."

Punch Bowl.

If you want to be continuously happy you must know when to be dead, and when to be dumb—G. C.
Sig explanations

Sigma Alpha Epsilon

On February 18, 1921, Mr. Frederick L. Barry, of Brooklyn, was initiated into Sigma Alpha Epsilon by the New York Sigma-Phi Chapter.

Eulexian

On Friday evening, February 18th, the following class of '24, were initiated into the Eulexian Fraternity: Cyril M. Andrews, Donald W. Edwards, Alfred E. Everett, Hugh N. Gifford, Edward C. Lewis, Harold Boardman Jones, and Herman J. Smith.

Following the initiation, the annual banquet was held at Poughkeepsie, at the Nelson House. The private dining room, in which the banquet was held, was very attractively arranged for the occasion, and the table, strewn with ferns and crimson carnations, was tastefully set for the repast, which proved entirely satisfactory.

The Rev. A. J. M. Wilson, '14, acting as the toastmaster, made things run so smoothly that everyone continued in ease, comfort and solace to the finish.

Beside the active chapter and the newly initiated, there were also present, Warren J. Albinson, ex-'18, Josiah Evans '16, Edwin A. Leonhard '14, and The Rev. P. McD Bleecker, '76.

N. W. C.

President Bell announced that fifty-seven parishes had designated and paid in the last six months sums through the Nation-wide Campaign to St. Stephen's College. It is now possible for any parish or individual to designate that any sum given to the church be used for the college. The President is now undertaking a quiet campaign for more designated offerings for 1921, which he is confident will yield enough money to pay the current expenses, deficits and for repairs. He expects $40,000 to be raised in this way.

Professor Lyford P. Edwards, Professor of Sociology and Economics, lectured at Princeton University Monday evening, March 7th, on "The Guild Movement in England".

The best thing about spring is that it comes when it is most needed.

Perhaps after all the rumors about more rooms will mean more rooms for roomers!

It looks, after all, as though we were going to have a swimming pool in the Gym.

Him—"I'm going to kiss you every time you swear.

Her—"I'll be damned if you will."—Hamilton Life.

He (at house party)—"Let's go up into the cemetery."

She—"That's a grave question."

She—"Why do they paint the inside of the chicken coop?"

He—"To keep the chickens from picking the grain out of the wood."—Hamilton Life.

Self-Explanatory

Recruiting Sergeant—"Wot's yer name and wot branch of the service d'ye want to be in?"

Perkins (who stammers)—"Pup-p-p­p­p-p­p­p­p­p—"

R. S. (writing)—"Can't speak English and wants to join machine-gun outfit."—The American Legion Weekly.

The Kind Required

The other day a negro went into a drug-store and said:

"Ah wants one ob dem deck plasters you stick on yoah back."

"I understand," said the clerk. "You mean one of our porous plasters."

No, Sah, I don't want none of your porous plasters. I wants de be'z one you got."—New York Globe.

Never Forget That You Were a Freshman Once.

The absent-minded professor surveyed himself in the hairbrush instead of the mirror.

"Gracious, but I need a shave," he mused.

"Jones is in a pretty bad hole."

"Why? What's the matter?"

"Well, we buried him yesterday."

Bill—Yes, I knew she was Swiss.

Jack—How do you know?

Bill—By the movement of her body.

Regrettable Omission

"Cousin Henry," gasped the country visitor from Woodpecker Flats, "you just missed that man."

"Can't help it," bellowed his city relative, throwing her open another notch, "Haven't got time to go back and try again."—American Legion Weekly.

LINDMARK'S

THREE LIBERTY STREET

POUGHKEEPSIE

Found in the Trunk of the Lyre Tree

Even a tombstone will say good things about a fellow when he's down.—G. C.

Mayor—"Wu, you weren't at physical exercise today. Where were you?"

Wu—"I was absent."

Major—"Don't you know it lowers your mark?"

Wu—"But I haven't any mark."

Prof. Kaltenbach (in French restaurant)—I'll have some of that, please. (Points to an item on menu.)

Waiter—I am sorry, sir, but the orchestra is playing that now.

Anola—Dr. Calahan fell from the top of the library yesterday, but wasn't hurt.

Ramona—How was that?

Anola—He had on a spring suit.

Julius Caesar (having cut himself while shaving)—"I'll certainly be damned if you go up into the cemetery."

T. L. Adams—What ho, my lord, what ho?"

Julie—"Gillette, d—t, Gillette."

Exams are like the poor—we have them with us always.

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"I'll have some of that, please.

item on menu)."

"So long as our publishers enable us."

Reginald once in a mood of cholera thrust his head under a traction-roller. The neighbors were strangely surprised to find How the mishap had broadened Reggie's mind.

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Then It Began

Private Squab—"What's bitin' you, anyway?"

Private Squab—"Nothing's bitin' me."

Private Squab—"Well, you gave me a nasty look."

Private Squab—"I never gave it to you; you were born with it."—Q. M. C., Recruiting Notes.

It certainly is hard on the "frosh" after all the trouble of getting some "hootch," that they have to bury it with the algebra, thus making it a departed spirit.

Never Too Late to Learn

They brought the condemned man to the gallows.

"Henry," said the sheriff, "have you anything to say?"

"Yes, sah. I'se got a few words to say. I merely wish to state dat dis suttin' is goin' to be a lesson to me."—G. C.

Heroic Methods.

Reginald once in a mood of cholera thrust his head under a traction-roller. The neighbors were strangely surprised to find How the mishap had broadened Reggie's mind.

"Looking Ahead.

"Heaven knows how Shary made his money."

"That's probably why he wears that worried look."—New Haven Register.

Laundryological.

Professor in Agronomy to Phil Weinburg—"Name three articles containing starch."

"Two cuffs and a collar."—The Lombard Review.

The Missing Blush.

He told the shy maids of his love, The color left her cheeks; But on the shoulder of his coat It showed for several weeks. —Scapier.
March 1, 1921.

Dear Friends:

There is no way of spending one’s spare time at St. Stephen’s which can be more educative, and more fun, than to browse among the books in the library. The stacks are open to anyone, there is no meddlesome attendant ever seeking to make you “read the right things.” You may dip here and there and occasionally light on something which to you is a treasure.

Into the library keeps pouring a goodly stream of current books—the best of the new fiction, poetry, essays, histories, and scientific and sociological works. You may find joy in a late volume of Mr. Chesterton or Mr. Belloc, a new novel by Leonard Merrick or Zona Gale, some verse rich in beauty of Percy’s or some other verse full of smoke and steel by Sandburg. Or among the not so immediate volumes you may discover Thomas Hardy—fortunate youth to have the chance to read as new revelations “Tess” or “Far From the Maddening Crowd;” or Joseph Conrad; or “Pendennis;” or “The Egoist.”

Possibly you may come to see poetry as as beauty rather than as the bore it was in preparatory school. Only, if you try poetry, take it out, beyond “Silence” rulings, and read it aloud. Poems should always be read aloud. One must listen to them if one would understand them.

It may be that a browse to the magazines will help you, too. You can try out your French in “L’Illustration” and its supplements which contain all the best Parisian plays. There are British weeklies too. And this country furnishes the radical “Freeman” and “Nation” to make you conservative and the conservative “Review” and “Outlook” to make you radical. There are sixty different periodicals on file.

And so on and so forth.

There are really more opportunities for good fun in the library than there are in the gymnasium—even with the new bowling alleys thrown in.

Cordially yours, with best wishes for a Happy Eastertide.

[Signature]

President.