

BOOKS THAT WILL NOT STAY IN THE LIBRARY

There are several books that will not stay in the library, no action on their part implied, it is due, to the acquisitive instincts of the cadets. They know good literature when they see it; and they absolutely refuse to have anything to do with it so far as swiping is concerned. Some few may read it. It is doubtful.

Such books as Perigrine Pickle, The Monk, The Red Lily, Madame de Maupin, and (if it was EVER there) The Decameron, are stolen as fast as they can be replaced. The library breaks no speed records in replacing, they can't afford it, but the evil minded cadets seem to perch like vultures on the library shelves waiting for some book to come in that has a slight smell of sex about it. Immediately it disappears, perhaps to re-appear in a fish-baiting bull pen, in order to determine the responsiveness of the freshman's mind to lascivious literature.

Is sex so all important? Is there not enough first hand experience in the world without having to read such vulgar stuff, for though the author may treat his subject ever so artistically, in the hands of the A. and M. Cadet it becomes obscene.

Realizing that sex is all important, the question should be restated: won't subtle allusions satisfy? Or must brutal frankness be the only satisfactory manner of expression for things that should be the final fruition of ideal love.

Sex is an impulse quite as much as hunger, but green apples usually result in stomach ache. One can not sublimate the sex instincts by reading of them, one eats no meals through a baker's window. One looks at a car and longs for a ride, just so with trashy sex stories.

But all of the above named books are not trash as interpreted by the cadets. In fact the major portions of these books are not read at all, an excellent guarantee of their quality, and sometimes only the lewd chapters of such books as Madame de Maupin are found in circulation

around the halls.

Then why destroy a good book, whose "trash," is only a racy touch when taken with the whole, when stories much better suited for the purpose can be brought on any passenger train?

Give the Library a chance.

(All of the above named books are at present in the library. Lay on, McDuff!)

Statistics?

What we have not learned is how ninety per cent of the dentists recommend one kind of tooth paste, ninety-five per cent recommend another, and still eighty per cent recommend another kind.

Missing Link.

Can some one supply the name of that English humorist who has his valet put his hard-toe boots on him just before he died, with this remark: "James I feel that my time is most up at last, and I don't want to hurt my corns when I kick the bucket."

DEATH.

Death, 'tis a noble word, in it held peace, freedom, relaxation, and all possible gratification of human desires. Life is so simple, birth, a span of years, and then death. But that monumental ass, man, abhorring simplicity as he does the grave, needs must complicate the span of years with getting, striving, keeping, and even sanctimonious giving. Merely for purposes of reproduction... ah how the noble, the brave, the pure of heart, the asinine work with might and main to find some other END for man.

The beauty of the grave... when the noble soul sinks to the all embracing love of... worms, dripping water, slime, and the cold reality that life is but animated dust. When the fainting heart passes to lands of ineffable bliss... and reappears as nitrogenous matter in some thankful flower.

Sixteen years of servitude for the crime of being born, sixteen more years of slavery for the crime of (Continued on Page 4)

"Doubled and redoubled"



A leading bridge expert once said, "The aces and kings play themselves; it's the little spots that make games."

What's true in bridge seems equally true in the cigarette business. Aces to deuces, spades to clubs—from the very first deal, Chesterfield made every card good!

No risky finesses, no sharp double squeezes — Chesterfield rose to world-wide popularity

by straight honest selling with a straight honest product — an outstanding success in cigarette history.

So Chesterfield can bid high. Tobacco quality, perfect blending, purity, mildness, natural sweetness — with a hand like that, Chesterfield can redouble your smoking pleasure...and today, next month, next year, keep right on fulfilling the contract.

CHESTERFIELD

MILD enough for anybody.. and yet..THEY SATISFY