



Feature: Albert Drake

THOUGHT FACETS wasn't intellectual, didn't you? Well, if you haven't had your fill of "mid-terms" this week, here is a quick quiz to test your literary knowledge. All of the following quotes were taken from books that every college student should have read by the time he graduates (with the possible exception of number 5). I won't moralize and assume you are a clod if you haven't read them but I think they are fairly representative (along with four or five dozen other books) of "good" literature mainly in the contemporary field. The only prize offered is a boost to the ego if you have read the books and make correct guesses, and a lot of good reading if haven't and don't.

The answer are upside-down at the bottom of the quiz; turn the paper over/stand on your head (choose one).

1. "You just take your dress off." Quentin said. Caddy took her dress off and threw it on the bank. Then she didn't have on anything but her bodice and drawers, and Quentin slapped her and she slipped and fell down in the water."

2. "There were only about five or six other kids on the ride, and the song the carousel was playing was "Smoke Gets in Your Eyes." It was playing it very jazzy and funny . . . The thing with kids is, if they want to grab for the gold ring, you have to let them do it, and not say anything. If they fall off, they fall off, but it's bad if you say anything to them."

3. "Troops went by the house and down the road and the dust they raised powdered the leaves of the trees. The trunks of the trees too were dusty and the leaves fell early that year and we saw the troops marching along the road and the dust rising and leaves, stirred by the breeze, falling and the soldiers marching and afterward the road bare and white except for the leaves."

4. "There is no such thing as a moral or an immoral book. Books are well written, or badly written. That is all . . . It is the spectator and not life that are really mirrors . . . We can forgive a man for making a useful thing as long as he does not admire it. The only excuse for making a useless thing is that one admires it intensely. All art is quite useless."

5. "Christmas is a fraud . . . Jesus was a Celt and Judas was British."

There were grumbles shall I stop him, will we have him thrown out? Clocklan spoke up, if any man here so much as touches the fair hair of Dangerfield I will remove his jaw.

"Thank you, Percy. Now as you all know, Christmas is a fraud. Jesus was a mick and Judas a lime. I am king beast. A big muscular Yank . . . Now I have it from good sources that some of you own pig sties and I must confess that the rearing of pigs to me is extremely distastful. But I know that you people have bacon hidden in your attics and beef and hides in the cellar and the best of clarets and brandies. But I'm a man for bedlam . . ."

6. "He lies buried in the corner of his church yard, in the parish of—, under a plain marble slab, which his friend Eugenius, by leave of his executors, laid upon his grave, with no more than these three words of inscription serving both for his epitaph and elegy.

Alas, poor YORICK!

Ten times a day has Yorick's ghost the consolation to hear his monumental inscription read over with such a variety of plaintive tones, as denote a general esteem and pity for him."

7. "A man that is born falls into a dream like a man who falls into the sea. If he tries to climb out into the air as inexperienced people endeavor to do, he drowns . . . The way is to the destructive element submit yourself . . ."

- 1 The Sound and the Fury, William Faulkner, Part I
- 2 The Catcher in the Rye, J. D. Salinger, Chap. 1
- 3 A Farewell to Arms, Ernest Hemingway, Chap. 1
- 4 Picture of Dorian Gray, Oscar Wilde, Preface
- 5 The Ginger Man, J. P. Donleavy, Chap. 29
- 6 The Life and Opinions of Tristram Shandy, Gents.
- 7 Lord Jim, Joseph Conrad, Chap. 20
- 8 Laurence Sterne, Volume I, Chap. 12

I FOUND A couple of really great seldom checked out books in the library the other day. You know, the kind you come across when you are looking for a reference book but then can never find again in the 650,000 volumes the library contains.

One, "Witchcraft in England," can be found in the department of pseudo-science in the First Annex. This could be the text book for Survey of Witchcraft, Dem 101; the author is Christina Hole. One reading is enough to qualify you as an amateur witch-hunter although there are plenty of those around here and I doubt if many of them have read any books on the subject.

The other two are by Max Beerbohm: "Fifty Caricatures" is a book of caricatures of public figures, mainly British, who were prominent at the turn of the last century.

"A Christmas Garland" is a wonderful series of parodies on great writers, each written in the style of that writer being parodied.

FOR THOSE who like to read material aimed at the college student, "Collage," a new publication with its third issue coming out next month, is worth the price. Not another "cool" magazine of the sort with the girlies on the pop-out middle pages, Collage is more the college student's New Yorker type, if you need an image. Also, for those who are interested, it creates another potential market for the student writer.

BOOKS THAT MAYBE SOMEONE ELSE WILL LIKE AS WELL AS I DID DEPARTMENT: Charles Beaumont, with his three books of short stories: "Yonder," ("for the friend in each of us"), "Night Ride," ("flights into the sinister and the fantastic"), and "The Hunger," ("most people need a violent shudder now and then"), has created a good solid position for himself in that field of writing the college student tends to scorn: the field of fantasy entertainment. Many of his stories have those necessary items that a "good" piece of writing should have: theme, symbolism, acute characterization, and all of his stories have a definite individual style. But some of them are merely peculiar stories of the type the late H. P. Lovecraft (anybody remember him?) used to write. The type of reading that is not aimed at social reform, poses no problem for the reader to solve or anything like that, but is just "good reading," the kind I enjoy as a momentary switch from the text books.



what they are saying

FEATURE: BANGS TAPSCOTT

All men are created equal. John D. has more money than me. Therefore, John D. was never created.

—Beauregard Fortz

In a democracy, all men are equal. John D. has more money than me. Therefore, John D. is an undemocratic s.o.b.

—Byron Xif

In this democratic land of oars, all men are equal. Bob Oppenheimer is smarter than me. Therefore, Oppenheimer is a goddam Commie spy.

—Charlie McCarthy

Under the American democracy, all men are equal. Equal means the same. The same means not different. Negroes are a different color than me. Therefore:

- (a) They are not really Americans.
- (b) Their living in the U.S. is a breach of our democratic principles.
- (c) They are not men.
- (d) They should be lynched.

—John Casper

If all men are equal, then how did the clods get like they are?

—Sgnab Ttoospat

A man is equal to the sum of his accomplishments. All men are equal to each other. Therefore, I am equal to the sum of Aristotle's accomplishments. Fall down and worship me!

—Xif

America was founded as a great Christian democracy. Gambling and fornication are incompatible with Christianity. Therefore, nobody in the U.S., except subversives, wishes to gamble or fornicate.

—Congressional Record

"We go to the garrick now and become warbs," he said."

—J. Thurber

"I have sold my birthright for a mess of Proust."

—Grue

Exeriumus? Exerunt?

What is the English word for a chicken without bones?

The word egg, spelled E G G, coming from the Latin, egg, meaning pullet without bones . . . or, chicken without bones.

Conjugated in the following manner:

1st person singular **EGO**

I AM A CHICKEN WITHOUT BONES

2nd person singular **EXIST**

YOU ARE A CHICKEN WITHOUT BONES

3rd person singular **EXIT**

HE, SHE, IT IS A CHICKEN WITHOUT BONES

1st person plural **EXCEMA**

WE ARE CHICKENS WITHOUT BONES

future imperative **EXEMPT**

I SHALL NOT BE A CHICKEN WITHOUT BONES

3rd person plural past tense **EXHUME**

THEY WERE CHICKENS WITHOUT BONES

* NOTE: It shall be noted at this point the omission of the plural . . . EGGS, meaning chickens without bones.

don jackson

(Courtesy of "Lemon Punch")

WHO IS HIDING

all the material we need for **FACETS?** We want fiction, poetry, essays, reviews, critical works, art work (suitable for reproduction), cartoons, etc. This is an invitation for anyone, graduate and undergraduate students alike, and in any department of the school, to submit material for consideration. If anyone has material which they feel is suitable for publication, either drop it in the envelope in The Emerald office, Allen Hall, or contact Albert Drake, DI 3-3931.