Calendared of Events from February 16 through February 23, 1955

Wednesday, February 16
Freshman Basketball Team. Game with Andover Academy. Rockwell Cage, 8:30 p.m.

Acoustics Laboratory. Seminar: "Transmission of Random Noise through the Human Ear." 4:00 p.m. Room 1014.

Biological Society. Colloquium: "Cellular Inclusion Bodies and Cell Death." 4:00 p.m. Lecture Hall, 3rd Floor, West Building.

Electrical Engineering Department. Colloquium: "Low-lying Levels of Nuclei." Dr. B. H. Edwards, 4:00 p.m. Room 201, 3rd Floor, West Building.

Friday, February 18
Mechanical Engineering Department. Seminar: "Velocity and Temperature Measurements in Supersonic Flow in a Tube." Mr. George A. Brown, 4:00 p.m. Room 201, 3rd Floor, West Building.

School of Architecture and Planning. Lecture: "A Philosophy of Architectural Education." Prof. Albert Einstein, 4:00 p.m. Room 201, 3rd Floor, West Building.

Military Science Department. Seminar on general items of interest to all officers in military service. Lecture: "The Promises of Christ." 4:00 p.m. Captain Howard Hayden Library Lounge, 7:00-9:00 p.m. All R.O.T.C. seniors welcome.

Saturday, February 19
American Society of Civil Engineers—M.T. Chapter. Seminar: "The Baroni-Chemical Plant Project." 4:00 p.m. Room 1014.

Basketball. Game with Harvard University. Rockwell Cage, 1:00 p.m.

Monday, February 22
Physical Society. Colloquium: "Law-lying Levels of Nuclei." Dr. R. B. Leighton, A.E.B., Harvard, 6:30-8:00 p.m. Room 201, 3rd Floor, West Building.

Lecture Series Committee. "Film: "A Bell for Adano" with John Hodiak and June Allyson." Room 1014, 7:30 p.m. Admission: $2.00 per couple.

Tuesday, February 23
Veterans L. C. C. Meeting. Line with Stevens Institute of Technology. Walker Memorial, 7:00 p.m. Admission: 50 cents.

School of Architecture and Planning. Lecture: "A Philosophy of Architectural Education." Dean Peter Szondi. Room 7-437, 8:00 p.m.

The BULL SESSION
I wonder if they still make bull sessions the way they used to. Well do I remember the bull sessions of my own undergraduate days. How cogent they were! How informative! How good the talk crackled and flowed! And the cost to the class is paid by as swivels as minds!

Our discussions were always led by Jack Fenn, Old Jack. And I have here in the attached alumni magazine (now) we would sit cross-legged in a circle around Jack and he would fill his cups with his own special liquid — barter, bắta, and shaved coconut. The rest of us preferred tobacco, so we would light up Philip Morris. This is a procedure I recommend without qualification to everyone who prefers tobacco because Philip Morris has the tobaccos that tobacco-preferers prefer the most — mild vintage leaf with a clean, cool flavor that soothes and steadies, that gladdens and refreshes the spirit.

Jack would puff on his pipe and we would puff on our Philip Morris and the bull session would begin to move along. The talk would touch on every subject known to man, on every conceivable thing beneath the sun, and no matter what the conversation wandered, it always ended up at Topic A, "Never, of course, to gardening.

But, as I say, the discussion would cover many subjects before it came to the inevitable gardening. Jack would open each session with a provocative question of a general nature, like, "What's the most important thing a man can get out of college?"

"Girls," Errol Choiselle would reply promptly. "Good old Harold! I hear he's the freestone tobacco game now."

"No, I don't think so," Bob Fujio would say. "Good old education is the most important thing you get out of college."

"Good old Errol! He's still in school.

"Listen, guys, I've got a question," Clyde Elyum would say. "If you could spend eight weeks with either Ada Gardiner or with Albert Einstein, which would you choose?"

"Never hit a girl with your hand. They learn to associate things with the movement."

"Because," Will Mandible would cry, "if I spent a week with Ada, I'd come back with a fatい腰潮, and if I spent a week with Albert, I'd come back with a fatい腰潮."

"But why?" Sol Sacrums, would ask. "Good old Sol! I hear he's in the vickidman freight game now."

"But what?" Sol Scram would ask. "Good old Bill! I hear he's a parking meter in Deal, New Jersey."

"Because," Will Mandible would cry, "if I spent a week with Albert Einstein, I'd come back with a fatい腰潮, and if I spent a week with Ada Gardiner, I'd come back with a fatい腰潮."

I'm sure, will Mandible would answer.

"But what?" Sol Sacrums would ask. "Good old Bill! I hear he's a parking meter in Deal, New Jersey."

"Because," Will Mandible would cry, "if I spent a week with Ada, I'd come back with a fatい腰潮, and if I spent a week with Albert, I'd come back with a fatい腰潮."

Well, we laughed until our little voices were sore and then we went on to a host of other topics. "Do you think it's important to join a fraternity?" Murray Torino would ask. "Good old Murray! I hear he's in the majic game now."

"Only if you are a boy," Bob Tremamne would answer. "Good old Sol! I hear he's in the abused omnom game now."

The reason, incidentally, was that my best friend, Murray Torino, career of a source should be of guidance and instruction to all. Mr. Torino arrived in this country in 1907, probably and not speaking a word of English. Today he is the Mayor of four of our principal cities."

But to get back to the bull session — "What's the best thing to do when you just got out of high school?" Eric Uloa would ask old Errol! I hear he's in the full valve game now."

"Hit boy with a folded newspaper," George Vurballa would answer. "Never hit a girl with your hand. They learn to associate things with the movement."

"Good old Sol! I hear he's in the abused omnom game now."

And so it went — the talk ranging the worlds of the arts and sciences, the newspapers and the world, politics and the social graces, until we climbed, spent our money, and went home, I wonder if they still make bull sessions the way they used to.

This column is brought to you by the makers of PHILIP MORRIS, those boys in the cigar business who know you and your woman and portray for us minds that is better than ever.