Continuing our series of pre-final exam cram courses, today we take up bathymetry—the study of ocean depths. One bathyscape, and only two people can get into it. And small wonder. In the whole world there is only one box that really flips, Marlboro's soft pack that's really soft. Marlboro's mellow flavor, Marlboro's clean white filter, Marlboro's fliptop couldn't smoke? Surely not I! I wouldn't give up my good islands combined! Unfortunately, only fishes live in it.

Unfortunately, this is not a terribly popular course on most campuses. And small wonder. In the whole world there is only one box that really flips, Marlboro's soft pack that's really soft. Marlboro's mellow flavor, Marlboro's clean white filter, Marlboro's fliptop couldn't smoke? Surely not I! I wouldn't give up my good islands combined! Unfortunately, only fishes live in it.

Cram Course No. 4: Bathymetry

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Nevertheless, the study of ocean depths is of great importance. Why, do you realize that the ocean is by far the world's largest biological environment? The ocean has more than three hundred times as much living room as all the continents and islands combined! Unfortunately, only fishes live in it. And small wonder. Who'd want to live next to where he couldn't smoke? Surely not I! I wouldn't give up my good Marlboro's soft pack for the Atlantic and the Pacific put together. Nothing could induce me to forego Marlboro's fine mellow flavor, Marlboro's clean white filter, Marlboro's fliptop couldn't smoke? Surely not I! I wouldn't give up my good islands combined! Unfortunately, only fishes live in it.

And I digress. The Pacific, I say, is the largest ocean and also the deepest. The Mindanae Trench, off the Philippines, measures more than 6,500 fathoms in depth. (It should be pointed out here that ocean depths are measured in fathoms—lengths of six feet—after Sir Walter Fathom, a noted British sea measurer of the seventeenth century who, upon his twenty-first birthday, was given a string six feet long with which he had to go measuring all over England measuring sea water until he was arrested for loitering. A passion for measuring seems to have run in the family; Fathom's cousin, Sir Sol Furlong, spent all his waking hours measuring race tracks until Charles II had him beheaded in honor of the opening of the London School of Economics.)

But I digress. Let us, so the poet Masefield said, go down to the sea again. (The sea, romantically, has ever been a favorite subject for poets and composers. Who does not remember Tennyson's "Break, break, break?" or Byron's "Roll on, thou dark and deep blue ocean, roll?" Or the many lovely sea choruses that have enriched our folk music—songs like "Sailing Through Kansas" and "I'll Swim Your Deck If You'll Swim Mine" and "The Artificial Respiration Polka"? My own favorite sea chantey goes like this:

A girl loved a sailor and he did love her, And she did nap and roach, Until she found a perfect filter, And a perfect smoke—Marlboro! Sing boy, sing go, sing rap-a-dingle, Sing lars and space and patchies, Sing push and bus and late to kids, And don't forget the nicotine!

The shackled makers of Marlboro with you smooth sailing through your final exams and smooth smoking—with Marlboro of course. Have YOU settled back with a Marlboro lately?

By Tom Manigh

Boston's "bottled air of sin" has finally been quenched. Mayor John F. Collins revoked the per- ognative usually reserved for wo- men, and changed his mind Satur- day.

The mayor ordered City Councillor Richard J. Simont to revoke a license that would have permitted the Old Howard-Casino to move from Hanover Street to the Stuart Theatre at 200 Washington Street. The business house will be torn down at the end of the month to make way for the Scollay Square redevelopment project.

In revoking the license, the mayor reversed his previous stance that "live entertainment in prop- erty-policed premises has some place in a metropolitan city." Evidently he has decided to bow to the whims of the City Council, which recently passed "strongly-worded" resolutions request- ing the mayor to prohibit "indecent and obscene" theatrical or musical shows in the city.

The mayor made his decision on the basis of photographs taken by

The Theatre Schedule

Collins Bars Casino Move

Who'd want to live there?

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