



YO HO HO! Yesiree, M. Elias has never seen anything like that purple hat, and believe us, neither have you. After going into convulsion, Elias fell to floor, strangling with laughter, until revived by acetylene torch.

Women's Dean Quits To Head Fashion's 'House Of Purple'

Falcyon Wartsell, former Dean of Women, left early this morning for New York to begin her new job as head fashion designer for the House of Purple. She had resigned her post here when she was offered the designer position approximately a month ago.

Very excited about this new phase of her life, the "purple Dean," as she was often called at Moravian, said "This is what I've always wanted to do. I just love purple!" This has been evident to students over a period of three years by the number of purple outfits in her wardrobe.

Moosha Fuscia

When she boarded the plane at the A-B-E airport, she was wearing a mortuary mauve suit with vicious violet accessories. A touch of moosha fuscia was added by her huge corsage presented by the administration and faculty, most of whom were at the airport to wave goodbye.

The trustees had accepted her resignation regretfully, but realizing her great love of purple, they realized it was the only fair thing to do to let her follow her calling.

The new designer will have her private office, naturally in a lavender decor, and will have a staff of approximately 25 purple-outfitted designers, seamstresses, illustrators, etc., working under her.

To help advertise her new line, Miss Wartsell herself will do most of the modeling. Seasonal fashion shows will be held at the house in New York, and Miss Wartsell has graciously extended an open invitation to Moravian College administration, faculty, and students to attend the opening event.

Miss Wartsell, as head designer of the house, will be responsible for setting the styles for women all over the nation, as Dior was for setting styles all over the world. Among her plans in this line are to bring back the sack dress so popular last year and to

develop an entire new line in shades of purple.

So intent on remembering Moravian in her new field, Miss Wartsell hopes to create a number of new purple shades and to name them after familiar scenes around campus. A few that she has already chosen include Comenius Carmen, Archie Lilac, Haupt Lavender, and Mo-Mo Magenta.

Faculty Members Face Crisis In Extraordinary Meeting

It was just a little after 11:30 a.m. when the first of the weary crew began to straggle in off the street, the hallways and by-ways. In they came—in twos, threes and fours. For some reason, they never came alone. But then there was a reason: this was a faculty meeting.

It had been called by the president to settle a major campus issue—major for the faculty, that is—or rather, for the male faculty.

The reason for the problem was quite simple: During one night of the previous week, some of the prankster dormitory students had jimmied the lock on the faculty lavatory door, just inside the rear entrance to Comenius Hall. They had done a good job. With little damage, they had quickly succeeded in replacing the lock.

Now all the male faculty members had keys to a lock that wasn't there anymore. Whoever had keys to the lock that was there wasn't telling.

And the result was simple: crisis, or was it PANIC, or maybe Hysteria.

Anyway, the meeting had been called to bring about a speedy

Southern Student Plot For Overthrow Uncovered By Ray's Snooper Snyder

A plot to overthrow the present administration of Moravian College was exposed early this week by Ray's Private Snooper Snyder. Snooper Snyder said that the "diabolical deed" was going to be perpetrated by "that Southern element which is found both among students and faculty."

Snooper Snyder said that the first indications of the plot came to him when he stopped in the North Campus Library. (He hastened to explain that he would not normally do this, but was waiting to see the Boss who had to be summoned from a ball game he was watching.)



Snooper Snyder

There Snooper noticed some "Southern radical propaganda" under four inches of dust on a window sill, namely copies of *The Winston-Salem Journal* and the *Twin City Sentinel*.

He became perturbed when, upon examining the evidence, he noticed that the documents contained no mention of the rich, historic past of Moravian College, nor any mention of its "brilliant future" according to Snooper.

Decadence Forgotten

Snooper sadly related that they did not even make mention of the present decadent state of the institution. A hurried conference with the jolly librarian revealed that library officials were in a complete state of ignorance ("Typical" remarked Snooper in a rare untypically non-locquacious moment) concerning how the papers had gotten there.

At this point, Snooper relates, the plot was thickening, (mainly

because someone had brought up a book from the lower stacks and was dusting it off) and he was forced to pull rank over the protesting library giant and remove the papers without first filling out thirteen requisitions and receiving friendly advice as to the literary merit of the papers.



Suspect Says: "Help!"

(When he returned to his office he found that one of his CM's "Company Men" planted among the students to reveal this sort of thing) had placed a "Moravian Youth Hymnal" from the South Campus Chapel on his desk as further evidence.

Inscribed in bold letters on the first page was, "Save your Confederate money, the South will rise again. Heil Hitler!" Also recorded there were the Nazi swastika and the Communist hammer and sickle. However Snooper discounted these two drawings by claiming they were only a move by the Southern element to gain support from the accepted reactionary groups on campus.

Snooper Snyder reported that as yet there has been no big "push" from the revolutionaries but that the administration, faculty and staff have been alerted and are armed. He hastened to mention that Grumpy and his wagon have been placed on night patrol. He said that the wagon was now equipped with an air raid siren and guided missile.



Defender Of The Students

Ray's Private Snooper mentioned that he had attempted to contact the Southern contingent themselves in an attempt to mediate the matter before bloodshed. However, he said, the group was engaged in remedial English pronunciation classes and that the language barrier had not been sufficiently cleared up to allow intelligent communication.

Snooper's attempted interrogation of the new chaplain, Henry "Hank" Luther was consistently met with only a broad grin and a "Hi, How'u?"

The Comedian's foreign correspondent in Winston-Salem, the "enemy headquarters" according to Snooper, reported that a high ranking official there had said, "Well, I'm glad our money is finally going to do some good. We've been sending it up there all these years, and we ain't seen nothin' change yet!"

As *The Comedian* went to press, Snooper reported that no further progress has been reported. He conceded that there is definitely a plot, or that there was one, and that further investigations are being conducted.

I Had A Dream, Dear . . .



LIMBERING UP for future early morning januts, which may be a requirement in the future, is Albert Einstein Horatio Gowmer, who is rumored to be in the running to try and snap the tape to unseat the present president of the college. Seems at 10 o'clock coffee the other day AEHG was overheard reminiscing about a recent dream—to the effect: "I dreamed I was president in my madenform track suit." What is the truth? Nobody's telling.



ONLY 238 DAYS TO BEETHOVEN'S BIRTHDAY

"Why not just break open the door?" shouted one. "Who's go (Cont. on p. 4, col. 4)

The Comedian

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(Readers Comment: '59—AT LAST!)

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Make-up Staff: Dolores Dulick and Nick Stelmashuk.

Faculty Advisor: Stretch

Published by Practically Nobody

Onward! To The Fore!

What constitutes an upheaval? Who has one? And why have one?

These are some of the questions we've been pondering lately. And for good reason, too. Mainly, because we don't know what upheaval means.

All we know is that something's been going on around here changing the complexions from white to rosy black and it's a darn cite (site?) (sight?) better. What this world needs is change! Yeah, change!

So we've seen choir presidents become dictators, Southerners attempt to "rahs agayin," and lowly profs challenge the presidency. It's a static world that breeds no good; so we see no reason why we shouldn't have little gumption exhibited by someone.

It's the conformists that will lead the world to a rotten end—either we'll all be paupers or all millionaires.—Either way no one will work, and we'll be overloaded with leisure time when we can read books like Lolita and Tobacco Road.

Well! Hmmm!

Well—now that you think about it, it doesn't sound so bad, does it? We think we changed our mind. Nuts to all this revolt. Let's conform and read dirty books.

From The Graue

by Famous Amos

Flash — Sylvia Perkins reportedly has recovered from the recent choir vacation and says she will soon be available again.

Congratulations to Bob Sottile and Connie Platt. Their engagement was announced during a recent Tuesday night "birthday blast" for Bob at the Moravian South Side Student Center.



Warning to a certain blond frosh. Thought you could out-smart The Comedian heh? You were seen climbing up the outside fire escape to your room on the fourth floor of Comenius Hall, with a suspicious paper bag in hand. If the dorm proctors want booze, let them get it themselves!

Rumor also has it that the Comptroller is upset with the new Chaplain. Seems the Reverend is sending out so many letters and notes to all the students on "good" stationary and envelopes that there is a danger of bankruptcy.

Question—what prominent administration member has been spending his afternoon watching baseball games lately? What equally prominent switchboard receptionist has been embarrassed because of all this?

The Comedian, still adhering to its policy of presenting only the truth, has been censured by the hierarchy of the college. Penalty? As soon as school closes, the office will be moved into the third floor of the Dog House, currently used as a dormitory.

Relieved—is John Woltjen that his Florida sun tan is fast peeling. Question is how did he get such a tan while his chief got none? Woltjen claims he attended all the sessions of the recent "How to Spend Student's Money" Conference held in Miami Beach.

Question—what has "Herr Musik Professor Schantz" done with the 40 autographed copies of original compositions presented to him by the wife of a local dignitary during the recent choir tour? At 7:30 a.m. yet!



'Fear's' Big Expansion Forces Teetotalers To Stairways

Students patronizing the Emsee yesterday were forced to take their cups of coffee, etc., to the rear stairs leading to the snack bar due to a shortage of table space—in fact, due to a complete absence of table space.

What was formerly the Emsee has been converted into an additional display area for the numerous new articles for sale in the supply store. Fear Fleiswender, manager of the store, said that when the ordered articles came in this week, he had no other alternative than to make use of the Emsee in finding room to display them.

No Room To Sit

The snack bar being entirely used for this purpose, students have found absolutely no room to sit down. Yesterday they were forced to retreat to the rear stairs.

However, the area became too crowded and traffic was too congested to consider this a permanent solution. Fleiswender still thinks it a good possibility, although students were said to have been threatening to take their business elsewhere.

Fleiswender stated that "We are concentrating on the expansion of the supply store in order to make available to students ar-

ticles such as are found in other collegiate stores. However, Charles Luhn, comptroller, who was standing nearby, was heard by this reporter to say, "Besides, more things to sell mean more money for the college."

Fleiswender seems to have little concern about the fate of the Emsee. When questioned directly, he said, "It's an unfortunate situation, but that's the way the ball bounces. A cup of coffee cannot stand in the way of progress!"

Gone Too Far

Students who once appreciated the variety of things offered in the store now think Fear has gone too far in his selection. In particular, they object to the menagerie of live animals, equipped with blue and gray Moravian collars, which are being housed in the Emsee Annex.

One indignant student said, "If he had to do this, he could at least have excluded the skunk!" Others think Fear is conspiring with Muhlenberg by trying to sell a mule with a Moravian collar.

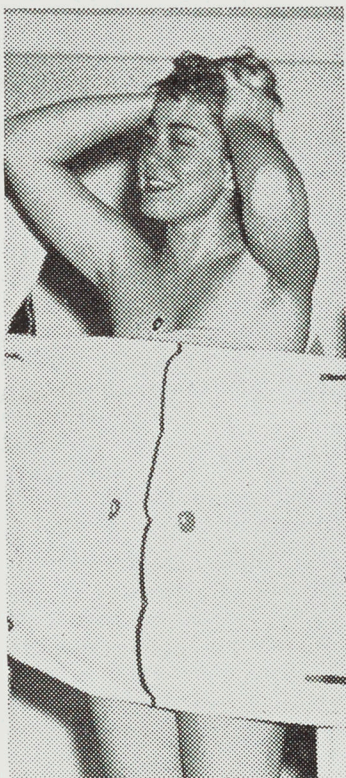
Although the animals seem to be the main cause of aggravation, many are complaining that Fear is trying to make things too collegiate. Some time ago, he stocked red night shirts with Moravian written across the front.

Philosophy Pants

Now he has stocked a new version of ladies' day-of-the-week panties. Instead of the Sunday, Monday, etc., series, this is the history, philosophy, English, etc., series.

Students also resent the supply of books on the techniques of cheating and cribbing. As one girl put it, "Nobody will buy them—we all have our own techniques now."

MY FARE LADY



'BUBBLES'

After the monthly fare-raising dinner, Bubbles was entertained at a jolly strip poker party. She lost. As the copper closed the cell door she said, "Fare Well!"

THE GREATER ALLENTOWN FARE

Yes, the fare charges for transportation between Bethlehem and Allentown are getting

BIGGER EVERY YEAR

Yes, Patrons Riding The Buses Are Proclaiming

'A Fare To Remember'

Prices May Go Up Again

STARTING SEPTEMBER 6

THIS BUST CAN BE YOURS

Years of medical research have produced this startling effect — you won't believe your eyes. End that self-conscious shame—let us fix your bust.

6 Treatments

Write Quik-Fix

New St., Swiss, Miss.

(But chances are we'll skip town after the first).

Without A Bust — You're A Bust



Profs Yield To Pressure From Case Work Agency

Due to pressure of students and residents of this town, the sociology and psychology departments of Moravian College have now opened up a case work agency in South Campus rooms 207 and 208.

A very interesting history lies behind the agency that was established a couple of weeks ago. Dr. Jonathan Mashell was sitting in his office trying to decide which classes' exams he should correct first, when in stumbled a middle aged man showing signs of an unsuccessful salesman.

This man in his broken Italian accent tried to explain his desperate situation to Dr. Mashell. After three or four attempts the poor little man was completely frustrated and, with another attempt using symbols and motions of the hand, a bell rang in the doctor's mind. "Ah!" he said, "this poor man must be having difficulties."

It was only because of Dr. Mashell's huge insight of people that he could help this man, even though these language barriers existed. It was after this man had left when he realized that many other people in the city as well as students on campus must be having the same difficulties.

He immediately scheduled an interview with Nick Stelwhochuck, head of the psychology department.

In the quietness of the office they decided that they would send out questionnaires to all residents of the city and campus to see how many people would be interested in using a case work agency.

It was only a matter of a day when the questionnaires were being returned with most favorable reports. Their phones were ringing constantly with people inquiring as to when this new agency would be opened.

It was then with the encouragement of the complete faculty that

these two young men decided to open up John and Nicky's Social Casework Agency.

People were standing in line for nearly three blocks on Church Street waiting for the agency to open up. The time had come; the president of the college presented these men the key to the doors of their newly established office.

The complete police force of the city was needed to keep the people under control. They were pushing and shoving and just couldn't wait to have their first interview with the case worker and psychologist.

Because of necessity, students of the college could only have interviews after nine o'clock at night. It was amazing to see how many of the students sacrificed their sleep hours just so they could talk to the man.

In a report of the results published by the agency, here are just a few statistics to give you a brief picture of the good the agency has accomplished.

Student enrollment of the college has dropped by well over 150. Fifty of these students are reported to have committed suicide. Another 50 are planning as to what method would be best. And the other 50 are merely reported missing.

Faculty also is reported to have been helped tremendously. The president has resigned, realizing his incompatibility for the position. Another 25 have asked for a reduction in their salary, and the dean is up for promotion, probably president. Residents of the city also report the same amazing results.

Intrigue Hits M C Choir; Plans Cited As 'Revolting'

The Moravian College Choir and Marching Society stands revealed as a hot-bed of political intrigue.

Through recent snooping efforts on the part of the *Comedian's* super snooper staff, we have learned that the MC choristers have forged ahead to new depths of cultural and governmental dilantantism, bearing as their banner of victory that well-known double standard so familiar to all students of the college.

Politically there has been a revolution in that no new officers are being elected, those now in office voting themselves into lifetime tenure to save the choir the trouble of training new personnel every year.

Gives Up Graduation

Quasi-senior bass (or is it quasi-bass senior? Oh, well . . .) Bill Strole has foregone graduation so that he may continue to serve his fellow vocalists in his capacity as elected dictator and Arbiter of Elegance.

When asked for the reason behind the elimination of those bothersome yearly elections, Sir William was quoted as mumbling, "We get more time to rehearse if we don't have to fuss with elections. Thus, we have decided to make the presidency of the choir a hereditary office."

It is immediately apparent to even the most immature reader that Strole is thinking of the choir first, discounting all the hard

labor and heartache he is bringing on himself and his noble fellow officers by assuming this herculean task.

On the cultural side, word has just been released by the publicity manager that next year's annual symposium will be organized in a new manner.

Instead of spending two days listening to those tiresome historical talks and leaving only one small concert to the choir, next year will see a three-day performance of the complete choral works of Bach, Mozart, and Monteverdi—with the historical speeches confined to the intermission—when everyone leaves for a quick smoke.

Ever alert for new material, Ricard Schawntz — the choir's sometime director — states he has found a vast new store of hitherto unpublished, unheard-of music.

Questioned about his criteria for choosing a musical selection for the choir, Schawntz stated, "If it's never



Sometime Director

(Cont. on p. 4, col. 5)

Tour de Lehigh Valley To Start From M C Campus Funds Gone?

A real, honest-to-goodness bicycle race to be called the Tour de Lehigh Valley will originate from Moravian College this August under the direction of Mrs. Jean Marie Creecher, instructor in French and representative of the National Cycling Association.

Mrs. Creecher said she has had this idea for several years and has suggested it among the faculty here, but until this year she got no encouragement. This year, however, there are already four contestants registered: Raymond Speedy Taupert, who has had much experience; George Gearshift Gyler, who says he has more; Lloyd Leggy Burphart, who can't prove it but said he won a tricycle race once; and Albert Einstein Hotrod Gowmer, who hasn't had any experience, but likes to run.

The race will be patterned after the internationally - known Tour de France, held every year. While this tour covers approximately 2,782 miles and requires about 25 days, the Tour de Lehigh Valley will cover approximately 141,658.999 miles along the perimeter of Lehigh and Northampton counties and requires 1 - 2 days.

The race will begin from the quadrangle on North Campus at the sound of high 'C' on Mrs. Creecher's recorder and will proceed down Monacacy St. to the Old Brewery Tavern, site of the

first stopover. Provision for a three-hour break is made, which will be followed by the second phase up to New St., across the New St. bridge to South side, and on to Hellertown.

In case the racers are held up by a train on south side, the association has formulated special emergency rules. There is to be absolutely no unhooking or lifting of cars, although contestants may ride under or over a stopped train.

From Hellertown the tour will proceed directly to Easton, where they will be permitted to take a bath and wash their feet in the Delaware. They will continue pedaling along the boundary line of the counties with regular stopovers.

Mrs. Creecher said the only trouble spot en route is where they must cross the Lehigh River between Northampton and Lehigh counties. This is because there is no bridge at the point of crossing. To prevent loss of contestants by drowning, the rules will permit water wings attached to the bicycles while crossing.



UNDER SUSPICION — Paul Millhouse, head of the official Party Affiliates Club, was suspected of confiscating club funds for a trip to the U. N. today. Questioned at his Fountain Hill penthouse, he avoided photogs by ducking in the closet.



Cars That Can Do . . .

What They Look Like They Can Do



Built for the one man in four who wants a little bit more trouble.

The Quantity Cars of the BACKWARD Look . . .

One Ride Will Bring Out The Difference Poor Driving Makes

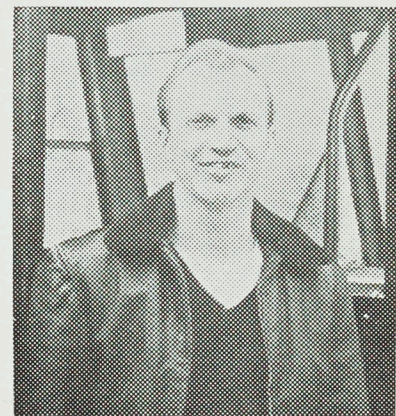
DIRTY SEATS • FAULTY STEERING • NO BRAKES

Everything A Man of Discriminating Tastes Could Want

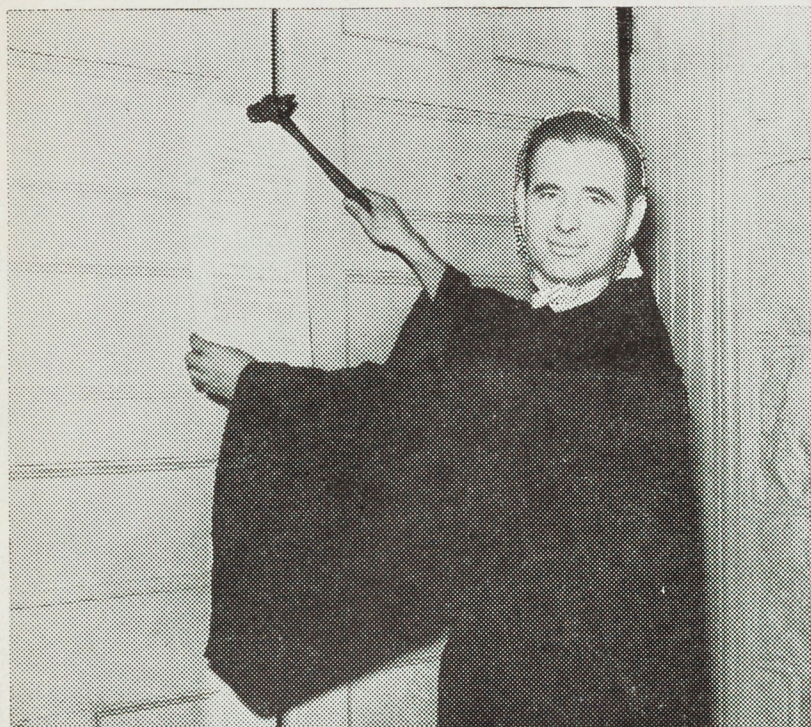
So Start Discriminating Today — Take The 30-Day Test

(Take a test run one day—then just try to stay alive 29 more.)

DODGE • RUN • JUMP • GEDOWTA • DUHWAY



'And Leave The Driving To Us'



'Hank' Spreads Alarm With New 95 Theses

TAP! TAP! TAP!
 "Who's that knocking on my door?"
 "It is I, Martin Call Me Hank Luther, and I am playing a new game. It is called The British Are Coming!"
 "So What?"
 "So I am spreading the alarm, you idiot, don't you read history books?"
 "So go ahead and spread the alarm. See if I care!"
 "WHY NOT?" I am hereby spreading the alarm."
 TAP! TAP! TAP!

"WHAT'S GOIN' ON?????"
 "I am posting these 95 theses of alarm."
 "Wudayamean 95 theses of alarm? Yu 'spect us to read all them before we get alarmed? Wudaya take us fer, anyway?"
 "I em merely doing my duty.

The signal was one if by land, two if by sea, and 95 if by religious upheaval."

"You meanin' ta say dat der's a plot for overthrowin' up by religion? Hey, what right you got to go spreadin' de word like dat, any way? WHO IS YOU?"

"Ah hayave a looong story to tayell, if'n you cares to heer it.

It all began bay-ack in ma college days when ah was cheerleader for da bayasketball teem. In 1938."

"You means to tell me jist be-cuz you was a cheerleader, you got da right to go gettin' people

all alarmed?"
 "Heck no! Ah got edjucation too. 'Sides that, they promised me ah could head my own little religion if'n ah posted these on the church door. Ya see ah belongs to a group much opposed to all this schisimin'."

"An' you thinks thet by poundin' on that chapel door them 95 theses, you is gonna start somethin' new, or get somebody alarmed?"

"Wayell, ya know, it jest maht take a li' tahm, but ah thinks somethin' maht come of it. If'n you don't feel lahk it now, you kin read 'em in the mornin'."

"Whyyyy not?"
 "Gooooood. Then' ahl get back to work."

TAP! TAP! Tap! Tap! Tap. Tep. T. T. T.



Cheerleader



LOOK OUT BOLD PHANTOM!

HERE WE COME!

With New Equipment and Special Training

THE BEDLAM POLICE FORCE IS READY FOR THE ATTACK



One observer, upon seeing the force, said:
 "EEAAHGGGGH!"

AND WE'RE NOW OFFERING SENSATIONAL BARGAINS TO ALL WOULD-BE LAW VIOLATORS

Parking Tickets (Special Rates)..
 In 'No Parking' Zone \$.95, 2/\$1.75
 Anywhere Else\$.75

(Because of high turnover in last category, we offer special price of \$8 per dozen. Order now while they last!)

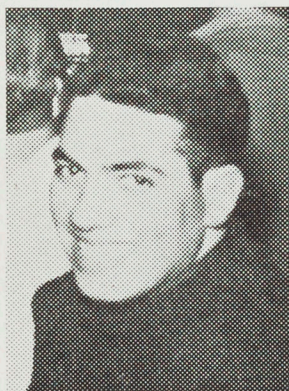
BURGLARY
 BAIL MARKED DOWN 10% THIS MONTH ONLY—HURRY

GET ARRESTED SOON

FOR MORE DETAILS, WRITE BEDLAM P. O. % JOHN LAW OR CONTACT NEAREST POLICEMAN
 REPLIES STRICTLY CONFIDENTIAL
 Our Uniformed Driver Will Be Glad To Pick You Up

The Secret Of Popularity A Winning Smile

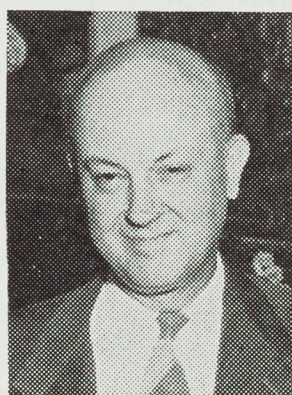
Yes, you too can have friends (and we'll get you enemies too, if that's what you want!) Be popular—let EVERYONE Know what you are!



A. Bergfeld
 (Popular In Brooklyn, that is) Popular Brooklyn Student

"Youse guys oughta know I got such a great new bizzniss. Now they pay me money for NOT smiling!"

Send For Your Free Samples Today HURRY!



M. Radar
 Nazareth Farmer

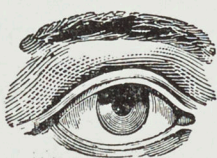
"Since taking your pills, I've been flooded with mail from friends. I get letters every day."

JUST TAKE OUR POP-PILLS For One Week And Just See If It Doesn't Last 7 Days



Mrs. A. Miller
 California Housewife

"A smile helps but there are other ways to make yourself popular."



Show those teeth
 Lift that chin
 Let our hidden Beauty in!

Get Pop-Pills Today

Rush Free Samples — Then Rush Me To Hospital

Name

Address

Color of

Eyes, Hair

Bathroom Walls

Name of favorite bookie

Enclosed is: Check Cash Hot Tip

Faculty Meeting . . .

(Cont. from p. 1, col. 3)

ing to do it?" was the reply. "My men are all busy emptying waste cans!"

"Think of the damage," said another. "Think of the cost!"

"This isn't the time for consideration of material objects," shouted a philosophical voice in the back of the room. "Back on the farm we'd say this was moral question. We've got to come to the proper ethical solution. AND HURRY!"

"Some time ago," began the person in charge of the meeting, "when I was out in . . ."

"NOW WAIT A MINUTE!" went up a unanimous cry. "Let's not get started on any stories of the long ago."

"Back in the Grecian civilization," commented one of the classics, "officials found the culprit immediately, and justice was carried out."

"Ah, sooo," said a voice from the history department. "It is further in the democratic way to let everyone suggest a solution, to consider all, and select which is best for the majority, you see."

"We're getting nowhere," shouted the tall one as he shifted uneasily back and forth on his feet. "Let's get some action!"

"That's the same thing I was thinkin', only different," was the comment from another who appeared busy signing dividend checks.

"Let's just all run down to the student's . . . ah, ah . . . room," came a comment from a language prof under a table. "Vat? Und lower yourselves?" said an associate.

"We'll fix that," cried the English department unanimously. "If there are any students in there, WE'LL FLUNK THEM."

And before anyone could say adjourned, there was a mad rush out the door. There was a faint cry of "It's all in your head. This whole thing is only psychological. It shows mental instability."

But no one heeded. The crier was trampled to death.

Choir Intrigue . . .

(Cont. from p. 3, col. 2)

been sung in America, is in a foreign language, and is at least 150 years old, we'll do it, a sort of 'Pro Musica Obscura.'"

The choir's new repertoire includes such little-known favorites as T. T. Trope's medieval song in celebration of the drying up of the crops, "Sans le pluie."

No More Diction

Other important developments in music include the hiring of a speech counselor for solists. It has been rumored that some of the words can be understood by the audience, and this is not in the best of musical tradition.

Tone and vibrato should be featured exclusively. The soloists will not be guilty of diction in any future concerts, rest assured.