

# RED, YELLOW PERILS IMPENDING

## Out of the Trenches by Christmas



The Crampus



VOL. 55 — No. 26

NEW YORK CITY, TUESDAY, DEC. 18, 1934

PRICE TWO CENTS

7 SHIPS FOR ONE

# PREXY STOPS FACULTY BULL.

## VERY LATEST NEWS

### FIRST SPEAKS!!!!

(The following is a condensed text of the speech made by William Randolph First over a national hookup of the Rational (?) Broadcasting Company last week: — Ed. Note.)

"Hullo Ma! Hullo Pa! How'm I doing, hey?"

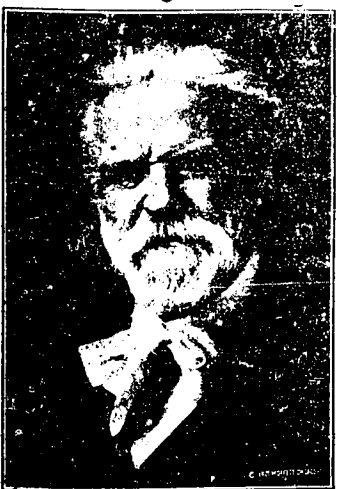
WATCH JAPAN!!!!

Japanese beetles invade California! I told you so!—Ed. note.)

## 98 YEAR OLD PRODIGY

### IQ Is 50 Points Below Mickey Mouse's

THIS BOY  
IS A  
GENIUS



This child prodigy, at the age of six, has an I.Q. almost equal to that of Mickey Mouse. He is a fine example of the sort of baby supported by Mrs. William Randolph First's Beer For Baby's Fund.

A prodigy, 98 years 8 months old who scored 373 in the Simon-Benet Intelligence Tests, has been discovered by Colonel Philbert Q. Herman, chairman of the Military Science Department. The genius' IQ is 173 points above Einstein's and 50 below that of Mickey Mouse. Mr. Philbert Q. Herman, father of the boy, of 12-34 5 Street, Brooklyn, has refused to disclose the name of the prodigy.

Z, as the genius is now called, was born normally enough on March 13, 1835 on the site where the 102 floor of the Empire State Building now stands. The first words out of his mouth were, "Present Arms." It was in high school that Z evidenced the first signs of his budding potentialities. His uncanny powers of spelling words of one syllable and adding figures of one digit led his professor, Philbert Q. Herman, to declare, "He's the berries."

Breaking all precedents, Professor Harry Allen Herman, head of the Philosophy Department, declined to make a statement today.

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## "Big Bill" Goes on Hunger Strike

### HITS CROWDED CONDITIONS IN LUNCHROOM

Plans for a monster, one-man hunger strike, as a protest against crowded conditions in the lunch-room, were completed yesterday by Professor Philbert "Big Bill" Herman, head of the Government Department.

"The conditions in this lunch-room are disgraceful," the professor declared as he thoughtfully munched someone's peanut-butter sandwich. "It is so overcrowded here that, unless a man is anemic, he has no room to swallow." Professor Herman is not anemic.

### MARKET THREATENED

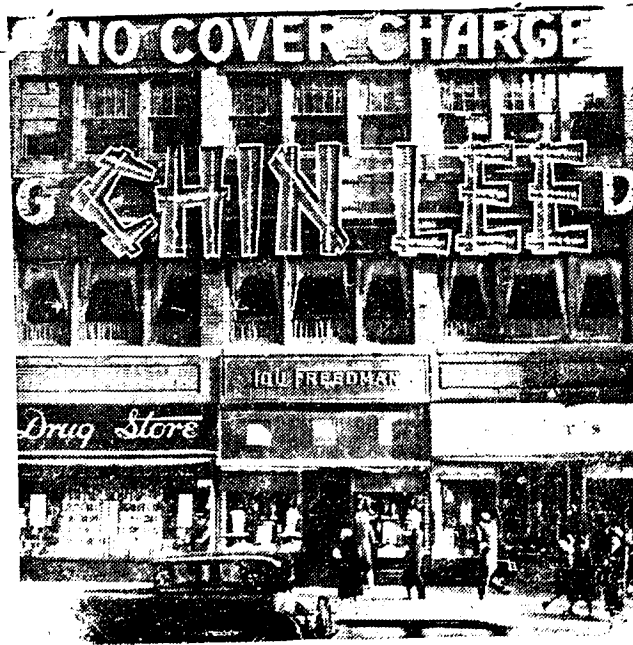
Eminent authorities on the world food supply expressed fears that the strike would demoralize the food industry.

"Such a major catastrophe," exclaimed Herbert Q. Philman, chairman of the National Committee for Prevention of Hunger-strikers, would leave many tons of food in the warehouses. If we are to avert a depression, this hunger-strike must be stopped."

Meanwhile, Professor Herman refused to be diverted from his noble experiment. Draining a glass of coffee to wash down the remnants of the sandwich, he said, "I'll stick out this hunger-strike if it kills me, — pass the mustard."

## TEACHERS STORM EMBASSY!

### NO COVER CHARGE



Scene before the Chinese Embassy as striking pedagogues staged a monster demonstration as a protest against censorship of the Faculty

## "OUT OF TRENCHES BY CHRISTMAS" —FIRST

In an effort to finish the tunnel mas!"

which they have been digging since last July, the local C.W.A. workers have adopted a slogan. The slogan is: "Out of the trenches by Christ-

Almost ten inches of the tunnel have been finished since the introduction of the slogan.

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## EDITORS STRIKE FOR HUMOR IN PAPER

It's happened, folksies!!

The faculty has gone out on strike! They say that censorship does not go! "Reinstate the five suspended members of the Faculty Bulletin Staff" is their cry!

"We protest against censorship," the Faculty Bulletin men said last week. They were suspended!

The staff protest came after the administration had ordered the deletion of an allegedly humorous remark from the pages of the newspaper as "indignified and gratuitously humorous."

### CHARGE CENSORSHIP

"This is censorship in its worst form," declared Professor Philbert Q. Herman. "Are we men or are we mice? Are we to bow before this vicious and subversive attempt to undermine the high morals of our noble paper? Well, yes, and again, no!"

As a result of this vigorous protest, the managing board was suspended. A series of mass meetings were then held under the auspices of the National Faculty League and the Faculty League for Industrial Democracy and a strike was called.

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## Yesterday

Child Prodigy  
C. C. N. Y. Faculty  
Watch Japan  
Gramatic Society  
"Big Bill" Herman  
City College Strike  
by Arthur Buzzbrane

Philbert Q. Herman, child prodigy, has been discovered at City College. America can well be proud of this excellent example of the spirit of the Star-Spangled Banner. Not even six gorillas could knock him over.

Philbert Q. Herman, Japanese Ambassador to the United States, when apprised of the discovery of the prodigy, declared: "Japan would gladly sink all her battleships and airplane carriers if other nations would do the same." Watch Japan.

The faculty at City College is on strike. Censorship is the excuse. In a "free country like ours, censorship is impossible. Japan has a newspaper with the largest circulation in the world. War with Japan by New Year's.

The City College Gramatic Society, we hear, is putting on the Passion Play, with such famous names in the cast as Philbert Q. Herman and Philbert Q. Herman. The Passion play is a production that is put on every year by the people of Oberammergau in Germany. According to Philbert Q. Herman, German Foreign Minister, there is no danger of war between Germany and Japan. Watch Japan.

Professor Philbert Q. ("Big Bill") Herman of the Government Department at C. C. N. Y. is now on a hunger strike. He is protesting against lunch-room conditions. When we saw the Professor, he had reduced his weight from 350 pounds to 100 pounds. Two battleships for one.

The professor is slowly wasting away. One human gorilla could now throw him as far as I could throw a piano. One human gorilla and Gene Tunney could throw him as far as I could throw a piano.

The N. F. L. and the F. L. I. D. have incited a strike at City College. According to discoveries by a W. R. FIRST correspondent in Russia, the strike has been financed by gold from Moscow. When approached for a statement, Philbertovich Q. Hermanovsky, Russian Ambassador to the United States, thundered: "Russia knows the location of every industrial centre in Japan and has plans made to wipe out those industrial centres within a few hours of any declaration of war." Watch Japan. War with Japan by Christmas. Two battleships for one. Two gorillas for one. Two Japanese for one. Two Japanese battleships for one gorilla. Two Japanese gorillas for one battleship. I pledge allegiance to the fl...

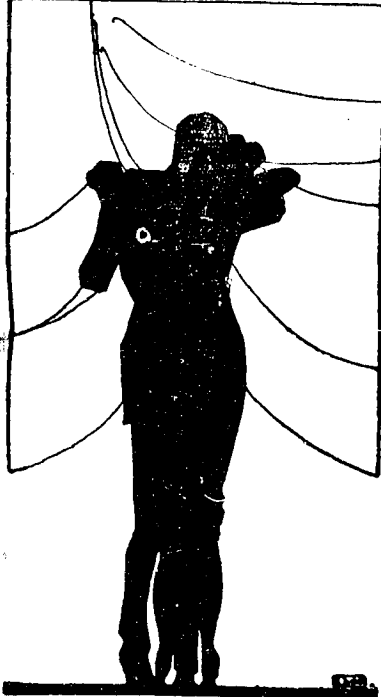
Buy American

# Why I Left Cleopatra's Barge In A Huff!

HE KNEW  
CLEOPATRA  
WHEN . . .



Philbert Q. Herman, whose ardent wooing swept Cleopatra off her feet. He comes from good stock, with some bonds thrown in. The gleam in his eyes should not be misinterpreted.



ART LOVER  
Philbert Q. Herman studying a rare Egyptian piece in Cleopatra's court.

*Intimate Revelation of the Smoldering Affair Which Made Philbert Q. Herman Cleopatra's No. 1 Friend—Herman's Detailed Account of the Summer He "Spent" in Cleo's Court*

Egypt Was Very Warm,  
Herman Declares In  
Exclusive Article

Weird Oriental Atmosphere  
Astonishes Intrepid Author  
As Tom-Toms Beat

By Philbert Q. Herman

Social Arbiter Cosmopolite, Style  
Expert and Lecturer

Hollywood, glittering, glamorous—to me, is only a weak, spiritless imitation of life. For I have seen life! For fifty glorious days, and as many panting, passionate nights, I have lived with Cleopatra!!!!

I'll never forget when I first saw her—gazing languidly at me from beneath languid eyelashes. The rich, oriental atmosphere swept over me like a cloud of incense, weird music and dancing girls, swaying sinuously, languidly—and—but I am ahead of my story.

The beat of an oriental tom-tom was in my ears, sending the hot blood coursing through my veins as I stepped into the royal presence of Cleopatra, Queen of Royal Egypt. I was somewhat shy in the radiant presence of this Witch of the Nile, and even her queenly salutation failed to put me at my ease.

"Hi, toots," she whispered, in her throbbly, husky soprano.

"Hi, babe," I responded respectfully, my voice choked with emotion.

"Hi, dark and handsome." The Queen flickered her languid eyelashes, and I fainted.

## PREXY IS PRECOCIOUS

WORK OF ART  
PRODUCED BY  
COLLEGE PREXY



Talent? Hell, yes! President Philbert Q. Herman has it!

This busy executive revealed that he often leaves the work-a-day world to answer the primal call of the aesthetic, which simply won't be denied.

The president, whose hobbies include stoking in the College boiler rooms last summer, was coaxed to confess his talents.

"Aw, they ain't much," he demurred with dignified reserve. "All I do is to draw pitchers and carve statuhers when I ain't bein haunted by the lyric charm of my zither."

But the Women's Shakespeare and Knitting League was not content to be swept aside by so fine a gesture. They insisted on publishing his works of art, one of which is reproduced on this page. "Aw, I ain't so hot," insisted the kindly old prexy, with a disarming smile.

"But you are hot, Philbert," countered the appreciative art-lovers.

"Aw, no, I ain't. . . ."

### CHRISTMAS PRESENTS

What could be sweeter than to find a year's subscription to the Crampus in your Christmas stocking? Buy American, 2¢—ADV.

IS PHILBERT'S  
COUNTESSANCE  
RED?



Artist's conception of compromising position in which Philbert found himself on Cleopatra's barge. "I'll take the dog for a walk" cries Phil, showing rare presence of mind, but no sense of the aesthetic.

When her slaves brought me to, I was reclining on a richly brocaded divan— weird oriental music sounded in my ears—passionate, languid. Then a voice—muted, vibrant, close by—

"Where 'till putsywok is oo?" A hot, lush breeze had sprung up, threatening to overwhelm me, and I felt myself slipping into a sweet, languid emptiness.

With an effort, I sprang up, and—"No! No!" I cried emphatically. "No! No! No!—I am promised to another!"

The Queen leered, her finely moulded features contorted by frustration. "I want to be alone" she gritted. "Send me Mark Antony, Julius Caesar, and an asp."

Having thus spoken, she bled me begone, and I waltzed from the room away, far away from languid, mystic sound of the drums, and the reeds as they wailed "Two Cigarettes in the Dark."

An old graybeard who, strangely enough, was permitted to mingle freely with the women, drew me aside. A languid breath of garlic was wafted to me, as his voice sounded, weird and oriental—

A QUEEN  
ONCE WORE  
THESE SHOES



The shoes worn by Cleopatra when she walked home from the famous chariot-ride with Julius Caesar are shown in an exclusive Crampus photo.

"Say, where's the men's room, Mac?" His voice faded slowly into the distance. A gong reverberated weirdly.

### PACHYDERMS PRANCE

The long-awaited moment approaches.

Tomorrow night those two pachyderms, Herman "Strangler" Philbert and Philbert "Strangler" Herman will tangle in the Madison Square Garden arena for the world's wrestling championship.

Remember, all the proceeds go to Mrs. William R. Randolph First's Free Beer for Babies Fund.

No  
!  
No  
!

Phil has just spurned the advances of the gorgeous Cleo, "Oh, go fly a kite," he has just told her, stamping his foot in anger. The artist has shown his conception of what occurred.



"CHERCHEZ LA FEMME"

Cleopatra, pictured above in a captivating pose, claims that her mind is a blank. Philbert Q. Herman, shown in inset, says he found her "most intellectual." The artist shows what may have happened.



BEFORE THE TRAGEDY

Cleopatra and her court before her barge was sunk in the Nile River by two unidentified gorillas named Philbert Q. Herman.





## NEW YORK

Weak by Weak by Weak  
By I. I. Crapentire

It was at the Wolf's Club Sunday night. They were discussing the sensational dance routine of Philbert Q. Herman—who introduced a new kind of step called the tapioca last week—when Herman Q. Philbert—the well-known jokester—recounted the following tale:

Herman was once doing one of his routines for that great showman, the late Philman Q. Herbert, when an extremely pretty chorus-girl walked across the stage.

"Hiya, babe?" the great dancer asked.

"Nuts to you," was her answer.

Thoughts while crawling: One word description of Herbert Q. Philman—lousy. . . I like to sleep in bright red pajamas. . . one word description of lousy—pediculous. . . dead men tell no tales. . . Nuts.

Philbert Q. Herman, who recently returned from a trip to Passaic, tells a good story about that city. He was stopped by a traffic cop there for speeding.

"But, officer, I'm Philbert Q. Herman," he said.

"Nuts to you," the traffic cop answered.

Thingumaboberts: 427 people stopped to watch the excavating work in Radio City yesterday between 1 and 2 o'clock. Bert Herman Cuphil—ma-finee idler—never wipes his nose. . . Smoking marihuana cigarettes has made me what I am today. . . Recommended for a rainy day—an umbrella.

Cuberta Philherman, latest Hollywood find, is a little girl who has risen from the rank. A year ago she was a cigarette girl in the Club Herman—one of the gayer night places. Now she can afford to smoke her own cigarettes. When asked about her phenomenal rise in pictures, she said, "Nuts."

## Thrills! Chills! Wow!



### HOLD THAT TIGER!

By Flood Ribbons

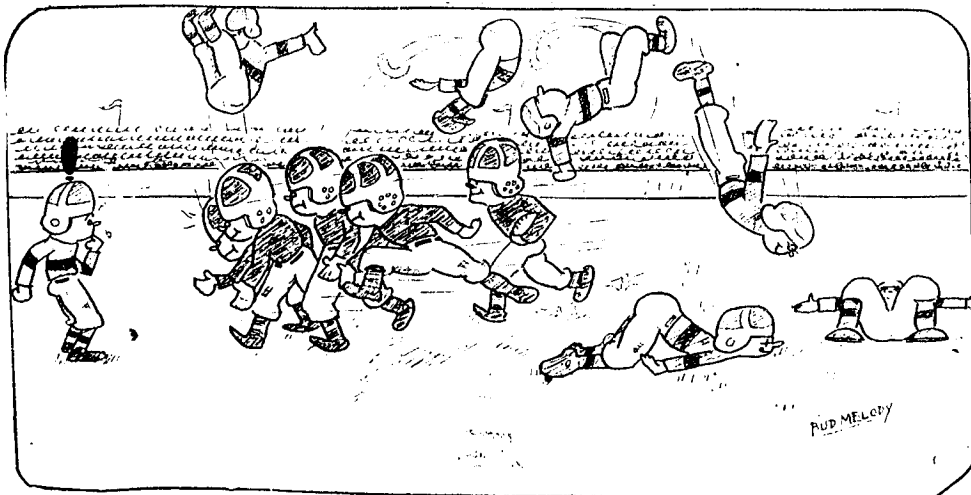
(Flood Ribbons, headline hunter extraordinary, is offering twenty-seven and three fifth cents (\$0000.27-3/5) for every TRUE story printed in his daily column of thrills, chills and shivers. Don't wait! This offer is only temporary, and there are only four more shopping days 'til Christmas.)

### HELLO EVERYBODY

Growl! Growl! Roar! Yowl! These and other sounds of ferocious jungle beasts warned of lurking danger to solitary wayfarers in general and Herman Q. Philbert of 0001 Northwest Street in particular, who sends in this heart-stopping, chest-heaving, nerve-wracking yarn of the jungle. Let's go:

It was along in the middle of July with the hot sun beating down with all its might when Herman Q. Philbert wormed his way through the underbrush, just as you and I, dear reader. Zowie! he whirled around and was confronted by the grinning face of a hyena. He whirled again and Zowie! a king of the jungle rose

## RAY'S OF WINTER SUN FALL AS WEAVERS WIN



FOOTBALL TITANS STRUGGLE IN SUGAR BOWL

### Fans Scream "Touchdown" As Doers Die for Dear Old Siwash

The last slant rays of the reluctantly sinking winter sun were slowly lengthening across the field as Nauer made the winning run for the Weavers, and the final score was 18-0 over the Poughkeepsie Pigeons.

Earlier that afternoon thousands of students who had borrowed or bought their friends' A. A. books, and even some who paid at the gate, thronged into Brewster's Own Stadium, gleefully anticipating the forthcoming excitement. Smiles shimmered on their happy faces, even as the sun beams danced on the regal green which stretched out before them.

"Hurray," shouted a freshman named Herman, admirably summing up the sentiments of the group.

How splendid the two teams looked as they cavorted onto the field prepared to do battle for the glory of their respective Alma Maters. The Weavers were especially impressive in their natty costumes of old rose and jade.

The whistle blew its sharp, clear blast into the nippy air. The game had started!

"Whoopie," cried a freshman, called Herman, adequately echoing the thoughts of the assemblage.

The teams were clustered at either end of the field. The first half was a strenuous one, both teams striving mightily—but in vain; there was no score. The lads retired slightly abashed.

It was quite cold, sitting on the concrete terraces of the Stadium.

As the Weavers sallied forth for the second half, one could note an unholy concupiscence in their eyes.

"We want a touchdown," screeched a freshman, named Herman, interpreting that light in their eyes.

The stands, largely a partisan group went wild. "Hooray," screamed a freshman, named Herman, superced-

ing the similar expressions of glee about him.

During the third quarter there was whirlwind action. The sky was very beautiful. Purple-grey shadows had begun to gather, all fluffy, in the east. Above, the heavens were a pale robin's egg blue, splashed with pink and salmon. The sun, just over the top of the Stadium, was a molten vermillion, halved, as it were, by a long sliver of a blue cloud almost geometrically through its center. It was a breath-taking panorama.

The last quarter! The Pigeons, debilitated by the seemingly infinite variations of the pass which the Weavers had at their finger-tips, doggedly played a defensive game. The shadows were lengthening; the field was growing dark. Nauer squared his shoulders. "Give me the ball," he commanded. The ball was snapped back. He received it. Wriggling, writhing, by straight-arm and hip-swing, he zig-zagged up the field. Touch-down! Just as the whistle blew! Zowie!

The ubiquitous freshman, named Herman, looking back at the torn green field, murmured the elegy for the defeated opponents: "Pigeons on the grass. Alas."

## Hollywood Chatter

BY LOUELLA PARSNIPS

How many of you movie fans who saw "The Great Blue Waltz Dream" straightened up in your seats as the ephemeral form of Glenda Goldfarb flitted across the screen. I'll just bet that you thought you had made a great discovery. Well as a matter of fact, I made that very same discovery all of six months ago. It was at a party given by darling Norma Shearer, who gives the most interesting parties. "Norma, dear," I said, "Who's that perfectly lovely girl over there by the potted rubber plant?" It was Glenda Goldfarb, and right then and there I predicted that she would go far in the motion picture industry. So you see, I was really the first to discover this perfectly lovely girl, and I know that she will go even further in pictures.

Cecil B. de Mille has promised a super-large bath tub for his next picture, "The Strange Love of Helen of Troy." In the picture, Helen, who is noted for her generosity, gives a beer bath for herself and all her woman slaves. After the scene, the beer will be bottled and shipped to New York for the benefit of Mrs. William Randolph First's Beer Fund. Mr. de Mille deserves much praise for his kind and considerate action.

Jean Harlow has discovered a new boy-friend. Dear Jean, to whom cruel fortune has dealt so many heart-aches, is at last finding her well-deserved happiness with Herman Snooks, a prop boy on the MGM lots. She discovered Herman hanging a shower curtain for the big scene in her latest picture, "A Pure Soul." She admired his taste in decoration. As Moliere said, "Sur quelque preference une estime se fonde." May she find all the happiness which she so richly deserves.

### HOLLYWOOD SNAPSHOTS:

Went to darling Joan Crawford's party Sunday evening—she does give such interesting parties. All kinds of celebrities were there. There was Tessie Moron with her new husband, a carpenter on the Supreme lot. Richard Barthelmess sipping a cocktail alone. Greta Garbo sipping a cocktail alone. Rudy Vallee sipping a cocktail alone. No more cocktails. Jimmy Cagney sipping gin alone. Marion Davies looking too beautiful in an ermine wrap. Anna May Wong to wed Chu Chin Chow one of these Limehouse Nights. Mae West confides that she rented the top floor of the Empire State—when she says up she means up. That's all for now. See you at the movies!

## GRAM SOC TO PRESENT FIRST PASSION PLAY

PASSIONATE!



Philbert Q. Herman, romantic lead in the Passion Play, who will clutter up the stage.

### Lewisohn Stadium

W. R. First Gives Aid of Cosmopolitan Productions Company

The Gramatic Society will produce the Oberammergau Passion Play in Lewisohn Stadium today at 6 p. m. it was decided late last night at a hectic meeting of the organization. Mr. W. R. First, prominent publisher, has pledged to place the entire resources of his Cosmopolitan Productions Co. at the disposal of the venture.

The production of a passion play was seen as a direct blow to the Communists in many quarters last night. Ralph Weasley, head of the D.A.R., stated that this act would exterminate the bolshevist agitators in the U. S.

"Stalin's order to the Communists is inimical to the Constitution and democracy," Mr. Weasley declared. "Washington fought for democracy and the Constitution. Must we overthrow the Constitution and democracy?"

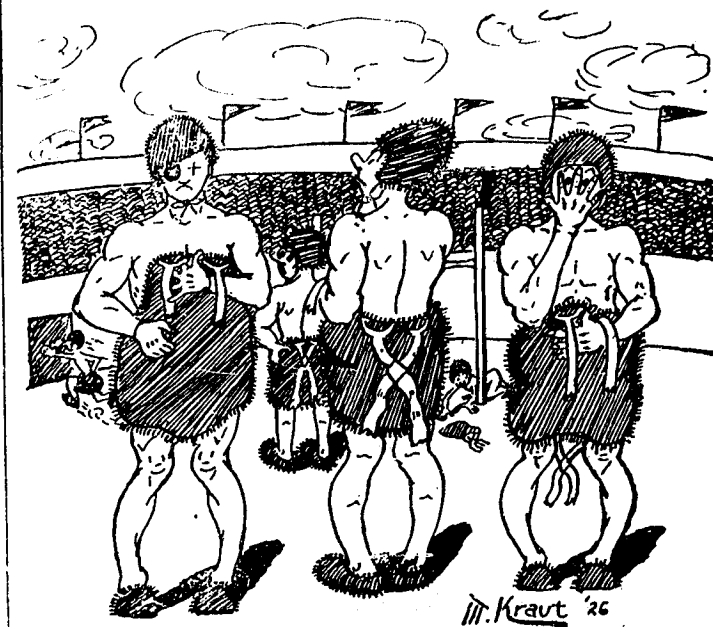
The presentation will be given on a huge revolving stage, which is seen as a crushing blow to the Communists. It was pointed out that the Communists have always fought against revolving stages and that Stalin's order to the Communists specifically warned against mass meetings or revolving stages.

Harry Herman '63, business manager of the Varsity Show, who is contemplating a huge profit on the Dramatic Society's second venture, is working hard to fix everything. Mr. Herman, who is a colonel in the Japanese R. O. T. C., issued the following statement yesterday:

"I would like to make clear the exact nature of a 'passion play' is a drama in which the actors wear nightgowns and beards. Of course, we do not intend the beards as Communist propaganda."

The Dramatic Society will donate part of its proceeds to Mrs. First's Beer Fund for Babies.

## What Can You Remember?



Stare intently at this portrait. Don't fail to notice all details and then try to answer the questions on page 4, pertaining to this splendid work of art.

## First in War, First in Peace, First in the Hearts of His Countrymen—W. R. First

Today's Text Was Suggested by W. R. First; Tomorrow's Text Will Be Suggested by W. R. First

### Star Spangled Banner

Smile When You Sing It

We have noticed in a recent inspection tour of the city schools that pupils sing the Star Spangled Banner LIKE A FUNERAL DIRGE.

Such sacrilege is unheard of in our national history. We think public schools should EXPEL AND KEEP EXPELLED disloyal students who refuse to SMILE WHEN THEY SING THE STAR SPANGLED BANNER.

### Monkey Sees, Monkey Does

No More Monkey Business, Professors

While thousands are on the bread line, professors dare to strike against censorship.

MONKEY SEES, MONKEY DOES!

Are the taxpayers of New York City paying their good money to have college students taught how to strike?

### Man or Gorilla

We'll Put Our Money on Max Baer

A noted anthropologist has recently declared that a gorilla can lick any man in a pitched battle.

BRAINS OVER BRAWN, say we, Max Baer can LICK ANY TEN GORILLAS.

### Ants and The Man

Put This In Your Pipe, Stalin

We have just discovered another scientific refutation of communism. Ants live in a communistic state, say the savants.

But one man by the movement of his foot can KILL TEN THOUSAND ANTS.

Another reason for sending the reds BACK TO RUSSIA.

### Prescription for Reds

Castor Oil and One Way Tickets

News dispatches from Havana say that the members of the staff of a revolutionary newspaper were kidnapped and forced to DRINK LARGE DOSES OF CASTOR OIL.

We think the Cubans have the right idea. But instead of feeding our reds castor oil, we'll feed them ONE WAY TICKETS TO RUSSIA.

#### QUESTIONS FOR PUZZLE PICTURE

(See Page 3)

1. How many mistakes has the artist in this picture?
2. Was it all a mistake?
3. Why doncha come up to our house sometime?
4. Is there a hat in this picture?
5. Is there?
6. Is there?
7. Is there a doctor in the house?
8. Is the lady of the house in?
9. That's all we wanted to know!

## The Campus

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#### EXECUTIVE BOARD

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SEYMOUR MOSES '36..... Acting Business Manager.

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#### SUPPORT THE BEER FUND!



The artist has drawn MRS. WILLIAM RADOLPH FIRST giving one of her fine teas for the BENE-FIT of the BEER fund. This is a FINE example of woman's SACRIFICE for a fine CAUSE. Our babies must have beer, and MRS. FIRST will see that they GET it. Long live MRS. FIRST!!

### Stalin's Order to U.S. Communists

Она посмотрела на публику. Все те-же люди с грустью со злобой на лицах. Расселись по всему небольшому, но тно-обставленному театру, щелкают семечки, курят, плю-ся. Галерка бросает подсолнечную шелуху в партер, на ловы сидящим. Шум, громкий разговор, топот ногами. жно удивляться, как Художественный театр выносит эту лпу, ворвавшуюся в храм искусства и красоты. Теперь эта толпа была противна Ларе. Омерзели вся

### Listen, Would!

By Elsie Rabinowitz

#### The True Story

I'm getting sick of these yawps about Crap-shooting! If it wasn't for these foreign sore-heads from Iowa, we could roll something besides our stockings and cigarettes, huh? (That's the trouble with these furriers. Give 'em the vote and next thing you know, they want it counted! Ed. note.)

I remember when I was a tiny tot of two months, Uncle Willie would sit me on his knee and all the OTHER KIDS, Arthur and Floid and Edgie A. would gather round, and then Uncle Willie would tell us about the crap-shooting days of his YOUTH. And then just at the right moment,

I would TITTER, and Arthur and Floid and Edgie A. would LAUGH and LAUGH and LAUGH and then Uncle Willie would give us some GIN.

#### Hot Stuff!

Sometime when Uncle Willie was talking or maybe crap-shooting, he would stop and clear his throat and then he would mop his forehead and his knee (I was such a little DEVIL) and tell us about his ambition to be the champion CRAP SHOOT-ER OF AMERICA. And he worked his way up and now he IS!!!!

And that brings me around to what I started to say in the first place. You CAN'T do away with CRAP-TALISM! Try and take Arthur's gin away and you'd see what would happen.

### By Edgar A. Pest

#### JUST SOAKS

##### Treasures

Many treasures I possess,  
Priceless gems of happiness:  
Mother dear, now old and gray,  
I recall your manner gay:  
Wife I have, a cheery soul,  
Bringing each night glowing bowl,  
Placing slippers on my feet,  
Fixing oft my fireside seat;  
Comfortable house, my own,  
Situate in high-class zone;  
Children too, I have, so dear,  
Genii all (or very near);  
Happy smile upon my face,  
Spreading joy in ev'ry place.  
For more treasure, I don't thirst,  
I've signed again with Mr. First.

(THIS IS SERIOUS — HONEST!)

### Committee Reinstates S.C.; First Meeting Tomorrow

The Student Council was reinstated yesterday, it was announced by Dean Gottschall. A meeting of the members will be held tomorrow at 3 o'clock in room 306.

The action was taken at a meeting of the Faculty Committee on Student Affairs of which the dean is chairman. At the same time, it was announced that a committee had been appointed to investigate and revise the Student Council charter. The members of the committee are: Professors Warren G. Hubert, Allen O. Hansen, Joseph A. Babor, and James A. Dawson.

No elections will be held until the charter is revised. Until that time, the members will elect officers from their own personnel.

A call for applications has been issued by Robert Schneider '35, chairman of the Insignia Committee. Applications must be handed in before Friday at p.m. to Schneider or Murry Bergtraum '35 and should contain the name, registered and affiliated class, and list of service of the candidate. Only those who are graduating in February or who have announced their intention of leaving college in February need apply.

### Five Beats Loyola, 32-20

Chalking up its forty-second consecutive triumph on its home floor, the Lavender varsity quintet had little difficulty in pounding out a 32-20 victory over the Loyola College five last Saturday night in the main gym before a crowd of 1000. In the preliminary contest, the St. Nick jay-vee hoopsters put a woefully weak Yeshiva College aggregation to complete rout, 36-12.

The Beavers were in complete command of the situation throughout the Loyola game and were never seriously threatened. Piling up an early lead, the St. Nicks coasted in to victory under the impetus of a first half attack which gave them a comfortable 18-4 edge over the Baltimoreans at half time.

With the attack clicking on all cylinders, the St. Nick defense was well nigh impregnable. For 19 minutes of the first half the Greyhounds were not permitted to score from the floor, their two point tally resulting from fouls. Forty seconds before the timekeeper's gun barked to end the half, the opposing center hooped a long one from back-court to make the count 18-4 with the College at the long end.

Enjoying a formidable 14 point lead, the Beavers loosened up a bit on their tightly-knit defense as the second half began. The South-erners, playing a back court game, had a little more success with their long shots and at one time got the count up to 24-17, the nearest they came to topping the Beavers. But the St. Nicks, responding when the pressure was applied, drew away handily, 28-18. The College reserves came in, in the last two minutes, Ruby Nabatoff and Danny Banks sending the Lavender total to 32-20 as the game ended.

Lanky Sol Kopitko stole all the individual honors, romping off with high scoring laurels with an eight point total besides invariably getting the tap and playing a good game off the backboard. George Goldsmith was runner up for scoring honors with six points to his credit. Captain Sam Winograd, "Digs" Schiffer and Mike Pincus played their usual hard-cutting aggressive games with the two Levines, Milt and Phil as first string alternates contributing steady, dependable performances.

The Jayvees steam rolled the meager opposition provided them, leading 17-3 at the half. The rout continued well into the second period where at one time the count rose to 34-7. Yeshiva College, hopelessly outclassed, was even lucky to score all of its 12 points. Sid Silkowitz was leading high scorer, hooping 5 field goals for a ten point total. Bernie Fliegol, St. Nick J. V. center contributed seven points while right behind were Abe Weinstein and Joe Daniels with six and five respectively to their credit.

### Two Pickets Jailed For Day

Two students of the Bronx Session of the College were found guilty of charges of disorderly conduct and were sentenced to one day in jail by Magistrate Mogilesky of the Bronx Magistrates Court Friday morning. The students, David Leiberman, 1260 Manor Avenue, and Irving Goldberger, 1440 White Plains Road, were arrested Tuesday, December 4, for picketing the college buildings at 172 Street and Boynton Avenue, Bronx. They were protesting the dissolution of the Economics Club by Arthur Horniker, faculty advisor, after several "radical" members had sent an unauthorized telegram in the name of the club to President Frederick B. Robinson demanding the reinstatement of the twenty-one expelled students.

There will be a meeting of all members of the class of February, 1935, on Thursday, December 20, at noon in room 306, Main Building, according to an announcement by Dr. Frederic A. Woll, chief marshal. At the meeting, the class will receive important instructions concerning graduation.