

McCARTHY NEW PREXY



The New President: Joseph R. McCarthy

Wisconsin Senator Resigns Seat To Assume New Office Today

By Hal Cherry and Andy Meisels

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"Congratulations, Jos. That's the job I wanted all the time"—like.
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"Down to the mines in shafts, men!"—John L.
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"Orchids"—W.W.

"See you at Chandler's"—Barry Gray.
"Nobody asked me but..."—Sammy Cannon.
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President Sutton did not reply directly to queries about the reasons for his retirement but it is common knowledge that his outside activities have kept him very busy and under constant pressure for the last few years.

He retires from the presidency much to the regret of his colleagues who, for a long time, have respected his ability as a planner and as a procurer of revenue from the city. The majority of informed sources are of the opinion that Pres. Sutton, once away from the college scene, will be able to devote more of his time to the activities which have secured for him an unrivaled position in his field.

The President is by no means narrowly confined in his interests. He has at various times been called a competent thespian and an expert on the internal affairs of banks. The Treasury Department has on many occasions sought to give him a long-term contract with them in recognition of his proficiency in this field.

President Sutton had been in comparative obscurity when his name was once more thrust before the public eye. This occurred as the result of the production which took place in Boston in January, 1950. It is alleged that the success of the performance,

which was sponsored by Brink's Incorporated, was attributable largely to his masterful acting and direction. He nevertheless refuses to accept all the credit for this fine job. In spite of the short run of this masterpiece, some \$1,500,000 was grossed.

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of praise and would not admit to the exploits of which the two-man committee spoke. They, however, insisted that he accompany them to their club and rather than create a scene he went with them.

Several days later President Sutton formally announced his retirement from public life.

Former Lacrosse Greats Organize Alumni Squad; Will Play 7 Games

By Ed Lipton

A group of ex-lacrosse stars from the College are forming an Alumni team this year. Coached by assistant mentor of the College team, George Baron, they will play a seven game schedule against other athletic clubs and colleges.

The formation of the team will mean that future graduates of the College will have something to look forward to after they leave school instead of simply leaving their lacrosse days behind them.

The team is shaping up well while not too many have come out for it, those that have are all top-flight stickmen and can still give any opponent a busy time of it. Some of the men are a little out of condition and may tire easily, since they have not played the game lately, but once they begin to come around, the other teams had better watch out.

There is only one man on the team who didn't attend City College. He is Dick Havel, a former assistant coach here. Otherwise

the team is composed of such former greats as Baron, who was an All-American goalie in his undergraduate days, but who will play defense on the alumni team; Sy Colman, former football star; Seneca Erman, one of the highest scorers in the history of CCNY; Mel Weinberger, a

midfield man; Al Chasin, goalie, who was mentioned for All-American honors last year, and Don Wasserman who also drew honorable mention last season.

The alumni team has high hopes of taking the varsity this year, in the annual season opener. The caliber of the alumni com-

ing out for the game has improved greatly in recent years and the match this year should be a real rough tussle.



Led by co-captains Ann Ulnick (Left) and Pearl Zamber, the Women's Basketball team has just completed their most successful season in many a year. In their last game the Beavers defeated St. Joseph's College for Women 26-21.

PIZZA
As You Like It
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Italian & American Restaurant
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24 Hours

General Camp Counselors WANTED

Men and Women—over 400 openings with country and day camps affiliated with the Federation of Jewish Philanthropies. Minimum age 18. Preference given to psychology, sociology, and education majors with previous camp or group experience.

Apply in person—Federation Employment Service, 67 West 47th St., N.Y.C., Mon., Wed., Thurs., 10 A.M.-5 P.M., Tues., 11 A.M.-7 P.M., Fri., 10 A.M.-4 P.M.

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*FROM THE REPORT OF A WELL-KNOWN RESEARCH ORGANIZATION

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Wanted!!!



Martin B. Deutch Walter B. Porges Edward Lipton Irving Cohen



Herman J. Cohen Harold Cherry Andrew Meisels Neil Dimschitz

- Marty Deutch . . .** The Big Gun. However, he claims that he doesn't shoot enough.
- Herman Cohen . . .** A Brownsville Bard. Writes violently erotic letters to his women.
- Walter Porges . . .** Cross-eyed with love. Takes orders from a moll up in Mt. Kisco.
- Irving Cohen . . .** A soda jerk on the loose. Had wild affair in Montreal and is still recuperating.
- Andy Meisels . . .** Of unknown occupation. Takes sneak trips to D.C. May be writing gags for Maggie Truman
- Harold Cherry . . .** Grocery clerk. Good on short changing and making objects disappear.
- Neil Dimschitz . . .** A menace to anything in skirts. Has notorious nest in East Bronx.
- Edward Lipton . . .** Hard and Sardonic. Can kill with a word.
- Joseph Marcus . . .** A diamond in the rough.

Kindly wire all information on these convicts to their parole officer, Col. Raymond F. Purcell, Hygiene, and may God bless his soul.

EXTRA—See Obits—Page Three

Democracy Triumphs

OP wishes to take this opportunity to welcome a great man with literary ticker-tape. Joseph McCarthy, the most outstanding Republican since Abraham Lincoln, will be the next President of this institution. It is indeed with great pride and humility that we throw open our doors to the greatest American of our generation. His fearless investigation of thousands of Communist terrorists and his matchless speeches on the floor of Congress have won him the respect and admiration of every true American.

We feel sure that President McCarthy will see to it that the students retain their independence of thought; that academic freedom is maintained at every cost; and above all, that every member of the faculty be treated with equal generosity, without regard to political opinion. Of course, we realize that the censorship which will be clamped upon OP from this moment on is for our own good and we are proud to be able to help disseminate the truth to the students,—not the mere truth, but the AMERICAN Truth.

No Tears, Please . . .

President Sutton is leaving the College.

We are consoled, however, by two things. First, his successor, the Honorable Joseph R. McCarthy has been selected to succeed President Sutton. On the basis of his past record we feel certain that he will carry on in the Sutton tradition. It is doubtful, however, the new president will be as good a fund raiser as our "Willie" used to be.

Secondly, we rest secure in the knowledge that the government will take care of him for the rest of his natural life as a reward for his numerous services. Even today, public hearings are being held to determine the nature and duration of his stay.

He goes, but no tears, please!

Quality of Mercy . . .

Mercy is an admirable quality, even on the part of college administrators. Our deans, usually so compassionate and understanding, should be aware of this.

The Campus editors of last year's April Fool's "Joke" are still on suspension.

We feel it high time that this ban be lifted.

One full year is sufficient time in which to cogitate upon the error of one's way — and repent. That the ostracized parties have "repented" is obvious. The five or six bodies, clad in black rags, lying prostrate before Dean Brophy's office, daily, is eloquent testimonial to this fact.

Granted that they turned out the worst tripe ever seen in print, we must take their youth and impetuosity into account. After all, weren't we young once too?

Raise the ban, restore these lost souls to society, let them be men once again — they have wept long enough.

Pillow Case Industry Gleeful Over New Appointment as YPA Klans-Up

By Walt Porges

The announcement that Senator Joseph McCarthy had been named new President of the College apparently came as no surprise to the City College Chapter of the Ku Klux Klan. Prominent members of the Young Progressives of America donned the robes and hoods which they had been hiding for years and came out into the open. Grand Klutz Itaw Clowd immediately announced that all students of Jewish, Protestant, Catholic or Moslem ancestry would be expelled within a week. The only exceptions will be members of the "McCarthy and MacArthur for President" Committee.

Grand Klutz Clowd also revealed several other innovations which will be found at the College in the very near future. For one thing, all members of the faculty who were friendly with ex-President Sutton will be fired. It seems that President Sutton once shook hands with President Harry S. Truman, who in turn has been seen in the company of self-admitted Communists. In



Things to Come

fact, in 1945, he even attended a secret conference at Yalta, at which, according to Grand Klutz Clowd, secret plans for the overthrow of the United States government were drawn up.

The Big Klutz (as he is

known to intimates) also told this reporter that several new courses would be introduced into the curriculum and would be required of all candidates for graduation. They are Red-baiting 101, 102, 103, and 103 1/2 (for advanced students), and McCarthyism 01 and 62. In exceptional cases, upon application to the Registrar, Fascism 6 and 7 may be substituted. However, the Grand Klutz indicated that because the courses were so similar, permission to substitute would be granted to new students.

Several new names will shortly appear on campus as a result of the new administration. Lincoln Corridor in the Main Building will be adorned with a statue of the late Senator Bilbo and will be known as Coughlin Corners. The bust of Lincoln, at present in front of the Main entrance, will be replaced by one of Gerald L. K. Smith.

There will also be a slight change in the hours. Classes will last for only forty-five minutes, in order to permit students to take hourly loyalty oaths.

The Latest Public Relations Release

For Release: March 29, 1952

It hath been declared by the gracious Governour of New Amsterdam, Peter Stuyvefant, that it would be most defirable that our fair province become a feat of learning in the newe countrie. To thif ende, the Governour fuggfeted that a grammar school, free and open to all, be erected in thif citey, fo that oure younge people get a thorough education.

Ezekiel Van Moutenwouten, who fuggfeted that in due time the atblifhment of a free academy might begin to be difcuffed waf forcibly ejected from the meeting and fent to the pillorief for hif foolifhneff.

Changes Sweep the College As McCarthy Takes Office

A metamorphosis in many of CCNY's oldest institutions has already started as a result of the appointment of Wisconsin Senator Joseph R. McCarthy to the presidency.

Historians claim that the missing sword of General Webb bore a striking resemblance to the slavic sickle and consequently the statue has been dumped in the Hudson River, and a bronze reproduction of General MacArthur's hat and pipe put in its place.

Redecoration plans for the new president's office are revolved around a choice of wallpapers consisting of clippings from the Chicago Tribune or old copies of the Congressional Record.

A loudspeaker system will be installed in every room in the college. The broadcasts of Fulton Lewis Jr. and George Sokolsky will be piped throughout the school, every hour on the hour.

Another famous old institution of the college that will have to go is the school color. Since Lavender is a combination of red and blue, the red must be eliminated. From now on the school hues will be Black and Blue.

Colonel Bertie McCorn . . .

Non-Virginity Representative Finds No Material at CCNY

The visiting representative from the Texas Non-Virginity Club, Rocky Schwartz, admitted last night that he wasn't making much progress in establishing a branch here at City. He attributed the dearth of Non-Virgins at City College to a "perverted morality."

In outlining his unsuccessful campaign to the Club Board yesterday, Schwartz concluded that "there just ain't no stuff, I mean material, around." He expressed shock at the lack "of a realistic social attitude" at House Plan parties and he deplored the "coy jockeying around" that is always going on. "Do or don't," he advised the Board, "but don't play around. It's unhealthy."

Schwartz dismissed Hillel with a contemptuous "chastity lovers," and turned his attention to the Young Progressives of America. "There," he said sadly, "the morality is sickeningly high. Almost ethereal. Why one young man passed dead away when I asked him if he was interested in joining."

On approaching a female representative of the undergraduate newspaper, The Campus, Schwartz related, the young lady covered her ears with her hands and began screaming for a chastity belt. "Man," he said, "that's under undergraduate."

In his last ditch effort, Schwartz appealed to the Faculty Council for some co-operation. This body informed Schwartz that they had read Zola and Farrell, knew what it was all about, but were not buying.

"It all adds up to the fact," said Schwartz, "that most of these dudes are saving their initial pleasure until marriage." This is un-American, he feels, and not in keeping with our National Character. Hormones, he said, have as much right to freedom of action and assembly as anyone else, and only communists held back this right.

"I'll be glad to return to those wide open, easily accessible spaces in Texas," he said, "I'm dying to get back in the saddle."

ROTC Plays

The ROTC will hold its spring maneuvers beginning Thursday night. The focal point of the attack will be Finley Hall.

At 10 P.M. there will be a 27 minute barrage of light artillery placed in Lewisohn Stadium. At 10:27 the target will come under bombardment from mortars located in Army Hall. The objective, Fort Fulton (Room 33), will be seized at 11 P.M.

As in the past, Col. Kodak will direct the action from a vantage point in Drill Hall. Casualties are expected to be light.



General Douglas A. MacArthur Possible Dead?

take over the post of Dean of Reactionary Arts. The term "Liberal Arts" is to be eliminated since Liberalism is a step closer to socialism.

No more blood drives will be held, because blood is red.

The ROTC corps will be given complete power to deal with subversives on the campus. The supply of ammunition will be plentiful.

Names of houses in HP will be made more appropriate to the "new look" the college has assumed as e. g. Brother Benito 5 and Sis Evita '53.

A weekly bonfire will be held at which accused communists will be roasted.

The Campus, a newspaper, will be banned because campus is a Latin word and Latin was the language of the Romans and "we don't want any Pagan-lovers."



Beaver Barnyard

By Has Run Hymen III

No hunt another day, another column; why not! talent like mine should never be curbed. . . Ah, me, that God was so generous to me so deserving. Wonder which of the Carnival Queens will call for a date tonight. . . Finished Robust Twang's "Intellectual Approach to Seduction," and feel just in the mood to give a detailed demonstration on the same. . .

That's Life. . . Joy Fischer and Marigold Schmaltz of the Associated News Board taking mysterious side trips to Oswego (not to the Teachers College) . . . Gorry Walpole going in for antiques . . . has installed a Louis Fourteenth in his Nash. . . Hyman Avrum '53, has announced his engagement to blonde, blue-eyed, petite Geraldine Walpen '52. . . It's a baby girl for Edna Sweetnicki '53, and Mag Marked, former editor-in-chief of The Campus.

How About That. . . Gertie Gulch was sitting in her English class one day when she felt a peculiar sensation creeping up her leg. Today she is happily married to Mel Mug, an accounting major at Peoria University. . . Isn't life peculiar? Just last week in this column we announced the nuptials of Mildred Heller and Humphrey Shapiro, the happy couple who met at a Student Council Friday Night Dance. Now we learn that Humphrey has put a bullet through his head after learning that his wife was a pre-Bar Mitzvah Taft freshman.

Queerees, Pertinent and Otherwise. . . What's this mysterious thing that's rumored about Manny Halter using only G strings on his guitar. . . What girl, whose initials are Marjorie Muncher, was seen tearing down the "Girls Not Permitted (Past This Point)" sign from the Townsend Harris basement wall? . . . What non-virgin was seen talking with what virgin in what building at what time?

Naughty, Naughty. . . Some of our Friday night legislators are busy "making out like mad" with everything but the business at hand. Come now boys, control yourselves, wait until you get into the cars or hallways. After all, the Faculty Room was designed for cerebral pleasures.

Here and There. . . Heartless Chazen '53 suffering from delusions . . . claims he is being followed about by midgets in red and green habits. . . Parry Hollak and Sary Glessinger '54 just announced their coming merger . . . they met at a Young Democrat revival meeting. Their parents have purchased the old Boss Tweed mansion as a nest for the lovers.

A Pun My Word. . . Would you call the fellow who carries the instruments for the College Band a band-aid? . . . Have you heard about the doctor who went to the little stucco house because it had a window pane? . . . Did you ever read more rotten jokes than appear in this column?

Dauntless OP Reporter Experiences SC Terror

Hat in hand, tongue in cheek, and heart in mouth, I ascended the stairs to Room 306, where Student Council had decided to hold its initial meeting of the new term.

This was my first term as a member of this erudite and distinguished body, and I was all set. Upon entering the meeting hall, I suddenly realized how naked I was. Terror stricken, I dashed down to the library, procured my copy of the Bible, that is to say, Robert's Rules of Order, and streaked back to Room 306. The sweat poured off my brow as I flashed upstairs like a bolt of lightning, running down two Professors Emeritus on the way. My lungs ached. My head throbbed. Even my nose was running. As I bolted past the clock on the wall, I read the fateful message it conveyed.

4:00.4356 p.m. — Terror filled my whole being. I was late for my first meeting. This would result in an eighth of an absence, a sixteenth at the very best. I edged into a seat as inconspicuously as possible. I guess I shouldn't have crawled on all fours. The members thought I was funny; so funny, in fact, that they passed a resolution to that effect. However, some "Tito-Facist" beast in the back row objected, so the resolution was tabled, sent to committee, referred to referendum, and generally stepped upon.

I sat back and looked around me. I had landed in quite an interesting seat. On all sides I was surrounded by intellectuals. They must have been intellectuals; the men were bearded, and so were the women. They sat engrossed in thought; they should have been immersed in oil. But enough of personal prejudices. Let us to the meeting.

The President opened by saying, "Ladies and gentlemen. . ." That's as far as he got, because a female member objected.

Springing gently onto her pedestal, she began orating on equal rights for women. It was really quite amazing. She spoke for eighteen minutes (according to the minutes of the meeting, saying nothing.

The next problem was that of choosing an agenda. It was simple. Some one would say, "I propose we put the question of subcommittee of the first branch of the Committee on Committees



Irving Schiffres
The President!

on the agenda as point one." Immediately one of the elder statesmen would rush through the rows, whispering here, bribing there, claiming one thing here, contradicting it in the next row. As one approached me, I leaned forward eagerly. His head bent to mine. "I'll trade you two Chesterfields for a Pall-Mall." He was gone. So was I. It's not that I didn't like Council, but I didn't go for the way they bow to parliamentary procedure and Robert's Rules. Don't take my word for it. It's down in black and white on Page 67, section 3b, paragraph 2, line 4, word 3.

Club Notes

Sociology Society . . .
The Sociology Society will hear an address on "Marriage and the Family" by Mr. Artie Shaw. The meeting will take place in the Great Hall on the second floor (Main).

Open Meeting . . .

The Veteran's Counseling Office will present Mr. Stuart Clarkon, speaking on "The Art of Applied Goldbricking in the U. S. Army." Several experts in this field, (all of whom were honor students in ROTC) will be guests. 12:29 in the Army Hall Tailor Shop.

Le Circle Francais . . .

Le Circle Francais will discuss and view French films. Try and find them.

Club Iberoamerica . . .

Generalissimo Francisco Franco will speak on the subject "Should we admit Fascist Argentina to the U. N.?" All Aryans are invited. Clubs and brass knuckles will be provided. Please bring your own interpreter. Room 408, Finley Hall, at 6:17 a.m., European Mountain Time.

Young Communist League . . .

The Young Communist League will hear Mr. Louis Budenz, speaking on "My Eighteen Years in the Communist Party." Microfilm and pumpkins will be served on request. Room 1/2, Townsend Harris basement.

CCNY Young Liberals . . .

Mr. Albert Anastasia will address the Young Liberals on "Corruption in the Kefauver Committee." The same password as last week will be used. You are requested to leave all weapons at the door.

YPA . . .

There will be a rally at the flag-pole at 12:00 to commemorate the arrest of John Jones in 1584. The principal speaker will be V. I. Molotov, whose articles "I was an FBI Man for the Communists" are appearing in Pravda.

Crisis and Calumny Sexual Interpretation of History

By Lover J. Cohen

In any interpretive epic of this type, it is first necessary to establish a point in history from which an analysis may be gleaned. I would disagree with those Lysenkophiles who claim that trying to establish a precedence between man and his sexual characteristics is like banging one's cranium against a wall on that old "chicken and egg" problem. In the case of homo sapiens, archaeology has provided us with clues. But even this is tenuous, as different analysis of excavations conflict.

Diggings into the Arkose Sandstone beds under Union City, New Jersey, reveal the first man to be of the species considered the forerunner of the modern psych major. This would indicate that l'homme premier was oversexed and could only have gotten that way through provision of a pre-existing sex pool by God or Nature, or infinity, or any of the 342 beliefs existing in CCNY (tabulated by a poll of 21 male engineering students in the tunnel lockers yesterday at midnight).

On the other hand, cryptographic translations of rock writing found in the swamps of the East Bronx by the first man to dare penetrate that wild territory, Daniel Tadpole O'Connell, indicates the first man was the first link in a chain of mutations leading to the species known as Pro-lemeur d'Economie Ad Valorem. The first of these was named Con Poke Fulgram and since he proved to be ignorant of what to do with the prospect of connubial bliss even when it was thrust upon him, it is concluded that man came before sex. But sex has always been with us and we need to interpret its effect on the various phases of human endeavor (esto perpetua).

The first regional manifestation of this report among the dramatic persons of this world stage came when in 1492 a wild band of 150 Turks came down from the Russian steppes and waylaid a caravan carrying 150 human girls on the way to Baghdad. Needless to say,

these chicks weren't sent on their way in statu quo. The result of this brief meeting was a race of full winded, babbling idiots known as student politicians under the monarchical rule of the House of Sliflies. This rather conceptive meeting of their parents was known as the first House Plan Party which is commemorated annually as a national day of purience called Carnival.

Now that we've established the thread of sex through our social institutions, we can look at the political picture. In the 19th Century, the presidency of the French Third Republic fell into disrepute because one of the high officeholders died of a heart attack in the process of getting his money's worth from a follower of the world's oldest profession. Miss Sniflies, the female in question, graduated cum laude to the rank of madame as a result of the creation of a political crisis with her charms (sans peur et sans reproche).

The effect of sex on the world's economic processes is best evidenced by the story that Karl Marx thought up his theory of Money, Commodities and Profits after a wild night in Fort Tryon Park. It is also agreed that if Malthus were alive today, he would advocate sending a half billion television sets to China and India to curb the birth rate. The effect of this policy in the United States would be negligible since it is inconceivable that Faye Emerson could ever replace sex.

This story is much greater than space allows us to write, but we are sure this epic will be continued next April 1 by some enterprising, frustrated young journalist on the make. (Omnia vincit amor.) This means I wish the women would stop bugging me up.

(Ed Note: Professor Cohen, noted sociologist and American, has just returned from a fruitful trip to Paris, where he contracted the ideas for his trip. We have been assured by the Doctors that penicillin will put him back into action in no time. Long live Paris!)

Deaths

Cohen, Herman J. Age 76, journalist, writer, philosopher and frankfurter salesman, died today of a severe chill incurred while swimming with his lady-love in the icy waters of Far Rockaway Beach. The Campus Griddle has created in his honor, "Herman's Hot Dog."

Cohen, Irving. Age 20, Managing Editor and Chief Watchdog of *Observation Post*, died of a heart attack early this morning upon seeing this issue in print. All good men and the OP staff mourn his loss.

Deutsch, Martin B. Age 103, owner and manager of "Deutsch's Date Bureau" was slain late last night by his wife, the former "Hot Lips" Kantin, upon her discovery that he had dated every girl in his "Bureau." The last words uttered by his be-moustached lips were in the form of the pathetic plea, "I was only testing." His body lies in state at the Academy Bar, a place he frequented much in life. He is mourned by no one in particular.

Cherry, Harold, age 33, Mathematics teacher at "Mrs. Frisby's High School for Young Ladies," committed suicide yesterday when a student at the school accused him of attempted rape. His trial would have begun next week. He died Cherry.

Dunschitz, Neel. Age 28, died of shock yesterday afternoon when his friend, Andrew Meisels, drove his automobile "too fast for my weak heart." It is reported that, at news of his untimely death, 999 girls vowed to become nuns.

at least that's what he has often been quoted as saying would happen.

Lipton, Edward. Age 19, a student at CCNY died last night as the result of a saber wound incurred while covering a fencing match for the *Observation Post*. One of the fencers who, unnoticed by himself, had broken his weapon, lunged and slipped, thereby fatally stabbing Lipton, who was standing too close anyway. After having thus been foiled, the veteran newspaperman was rushed to a hospital but nothing could be done for him. He is mourned by everyone.

Marcus, Joe, age 12, working correspondent for twelve newspapers in the Metropolitan area, died of physical exhaustion last night while covering the world's professional potse championships in Union City. His remains have been fed to the bugs in the OP office according to his will.

Meisels, Andrew, age 18, died last night as the result of a heart attack suffered when he saw the blind date procured for him by "Deutsch's Date Bureau." He left his only possession, his car, to Martin B. Deutsch, "in the certainty that he will, with its aid, soon finish himself off."

Porgus, Walter B., Age 200, was slain by his wife, the former Jean Mlotok. "He pays more attention to that newspaper than he does to me," she screamed as she plunged the knife into his ear. Sam Kantin, the only person quoted as saying, "It was funny

Athletics Go Underground; Holman Organizes Resistance; Violators Assassinated On Sight

By Martin B. Deutsch

Sports went underground at City College yesterday.

This was announced by resistance leader Nat Holman following the Athletic Association edict banning all sports activities at the College:



Sam Wintergreen
Issues disputed Edict



Nat Holman
Leads resistance movement

Broaden Co-Ed Hygiene Activities This Semester

The success of recent experiments in the Hygiene curriculum has led the Department to go ahead with its plans to further expand its activities. Professor Frank Lloyd announced last week.

From now on, the students will be able to choose their own activities in all Hygiene courses. The choice will be made from among boxing, wrestling, street-fighting, ju-jitsu and clay modeling.

Co-ed swimming activities will also be expanded so that not only men and women will be able to participate, but all others, too.

Among the more constructive suggestions received was the one from Mr. Jack Rider. He said, "Eliminate all swimming courses. They cause too many colds."

Mr. Joseph Mendelis of West 141st Street, offered, "Too many instructors overwork their students by making them do such foolish things as running ten laps around the track. They must be disposed of."

Nat Holman, CCNY loop mentor, said, "Too many coaches and instructors stress winning the game. This shouldn't be so. If more of them stressed having fun, like I do, instead of driving their boys, then Hygiene would be more popular with the students. Remember, the object of the game isn't to win but to have fun."

Sam Wintergreen came out strongly against the commercial practices of the College by stating, "Give everybody who takes Hygiene all the free basketball tickets he wants. Hygiene will be more popular then. Remember, money isn't everything."

Fencers Fence

Captain Montague of the fencing unit has just announced that the first underground match will be held in the Foxline Edwards Theatre at 4 a.m. Sunday morning.

Tickets for the match may be obtained in the Beaver Bookshop for an arm or a leg.

Accidents Hit Three Major Clubs; 9 Die

Star rifleman Burt Myer went berserk last Saturday at the Lewisohn Stadium range and fatally wounded seven of his fellow marksmen. Myer had previously shot a perfect 300 game, and was accused by his mates of "showing off."

Nobody was seriously hurt and since none of those involved were better than 250 shots, the incident will not affect the team's chances this year.

Fencing

Another in the epidemic of minor accidents that befell several of the school's athletes over the weekend occurred in the Tech Gym last Saturday.

Through a slight accident, a real sword was substituted for a blunt-edged foil in the feature match of the day. Hal Silver-smith was the victim of this accident and will be sorely missed by his teammates.

It was only a coincidence that the two boys involved had been seen necking with the same girl at different hours the previous night. This is interpreted as having had no influence on the accidental demise of Silver-smith who died with the unexplained phrase, "I still got her first," on his lips.

Badminton

Badminton claimed its first victim in the history of the college yesterday when Joe Shuttlecock, a freshman, swallowed the bird on a vicious return by his opponent and choked to death. On-lookers said that the dying boy looked like the cat that swallowed the canary.

Holman, speaking before the United Coaches of CCNY, said, "We will carry on. We shall fight until the balconies of Madison Square Garden are once again draped with lavender bunting. As long as the boys want to play ball, we'll coach 'em." Here, the other coaches, wearing slouch hats and sun glasses, broke into wild cheers.

The meeting ended with the coaches voting unanimously to adopt the following slogan:

That old A.A. can rule what it may, but our boys will continue to play.

Yesterday A.A. director Sam Wintergreen explained that the new policy was strictly in keeping with the program of the athletic de-emphasis presently in force at the College. It had been necessary to invoke the latest measure, he said, because it was felt that sports detracted from the time needed in "honest" study.

He further stated that the decision was not of his making but that he had received his orders from "somewhere higher up." He stressed that anyone caught participating in any form of athletics whatsoever would be shot on sight.

Meanwhile, the underground movement has been picking up speed. Coach Holman has revealed that plans for continuing the sports program had already been put into effect. Basketball games will be held in the Townsend Harris tunnels. Announcements of the games will be found on slips of paper buried in the Cafeteria's mashed potatoes. (The slips of paper are digestible, he explained.)

Murray, of the Campus Grid-dle, has expressed sympathy with the movement and is shortly expected to come out with a "Protest Special" that will have sports schedules imprinted on the french fried potatoes.

The rifle team matches will be held in specified Coney Island shooting galleries and lacrosse will perform in Lewisohn Stadium, but will have the players wearing ROTC uniforms to deceive the newly formed "Purge" squads. Coach Mishkin of the baseball team has been negotiating for the Polo Grounds. The swimmers will compete underwater and track men will keep in shape by chasing ambulances.

Professor Wintergreen told OP this morning that "the boys will sublimate their desire for physical activity by participating in the new "Marine ROTC" that has just been formed by President McCarthy. Daily drills will be held at 8 o'clock because "these hours were so appreciated by the now defunct ROTC unit."

OP Sports



Save Your Confederate Money

By The Voice of Resistance

The time has come to overthrow the Wintergreen terror de-emphasis. All loyal supporters of the Order of Lewisohn must join the resistance movement. We won't be forced into the "Marine ROTC" by the forces of Sam Wintergreen, the imperialist mount-piece of General Sessions.

Our mission is clear. Continue our beloved sports wherever they may be held, at the shooting galleries of Coney Island, in the tunnels under Harris, in the swamps of Long Island Sound. Support our leaders, the coaches, led by Holman the Hallowed. Listen to His daily broadcasts over the voice of the underground on Channel 11.

Tear up your AA Cards and proudly wear the emblem of resistance, crossed Lacrosse Sticks on a background of basketball. Watch for the messages that will appear anywhere and anytime. Games will be played. All adherents will be issued weapons. Drills are held every morning at eight in Lewisohn Stadium.

Even as I write, the black-shirted men of the Wintergreen SS pound on the door behind me seeking to stifle this voice. But we will turn up somewhere else to continue the unrelenting war against de-emphasis. Bring back big time sports. The day of liberation will come soon. Basketball will be back in the Main Gym. Lacrosse will soon find its way back to the Jasper Oval. The Cross Country Team will run through Van Cortlandt Park with their heads high once more.

If we are driven from this Campus, we will continue to fight in exile. Our followers are everywhere. We will continue the war from Columbia, Manhattan, NYU, and Jamaica, which opens today.

Join a company in the Holman Brigade. General Montague will lead the Company of Lancers. General Miller commands the Legion of the Indian Rangers. General Taylor will lead the company of infantry to glorious victory over the madman Wintergreen. General De Gaulle has found his true destiny in the cause of re-emphasis of CCNY Athletics.

They have just broken through the door. I must stop now. Goodbye for now, loyal followers of Holman. Watch for me in your mashed potatoes. I shall return. Vive la France. Ah . . .

ROTC Fun

The first detachment of the re-organized CCNY ROTC won a battle against the seventh yesterday at dawn, concluding the last stage of spring war games. Cadet Field Marshall, August HyKhoc gingerly announced the victory to the assembled throng that awaited the results and as a farewell, jokingly tossed the head of the defeated general at the multitude.

First Victim!

Extra! The first victim of the De-emphasis struggle has just been claimed. A 1-square carried by freshman engineer George Lester was mistaken for a baseball bat by members of the "Purge" squad. Under the new rules he was instantly shot. The squad expressed its apologies after learning of its mistake.

Lester's last words were "Get a good price for my skin rule."

STUDENT COUNCIL Announces Its Friday Night Agenda

- .01 Pres. Oving Schliflies will speak on "How to Be a Pompous Ass"
- 1.3 V. P. Hank Knish will talk . . .
- 2.7 Treasurer Fred Borax will speak on "Causes Made Easy"
- 8.3 A certain group will speak in unison on voting the party line
- 9.2 The entire Council will join the French Foreign Legion as a protest to the preceding speeches

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