

LATE FLASH!!

At the close of a seven hour emergency meeting, which lasted until 3 o'clock this morning, Student Council voted unanimously to form a committee to investigate the circumstances of Campus' suspension. Earlier story appears below.

Voice of the Student Body

OBSERVATION POST

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232

UNDERGRADUATE NEWSPAPER OF CITY COLLEGE

THURSDAY, APRIL 1, 1954

SFCSA Suspends Campus Editors! April Fool Issue Termed 'Obscene'; Rioting Hunter Males Invade CCNY

Destroy South Hall; Leader Executed

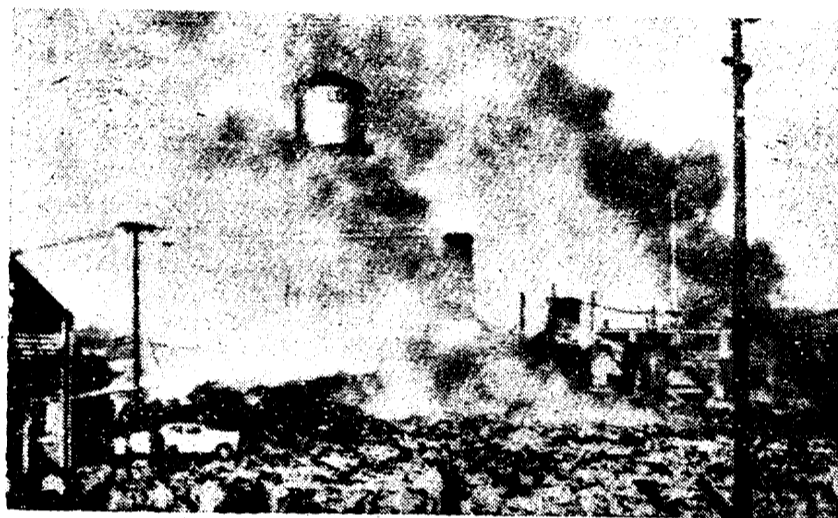
Special to the Observation Post
By ANDY MEISELS
A furious mob of male students from Hunter College, enraged at a defamatory article about them in yesterday's issue of *The Campus*, staged a ten-hour reign of terror last night culminating in the execution of their leader by a ROTC firing squad.

At about 7 PM last night, the college was shaken by a blast mimicking the destruction of South Hall. Fanatics from Hunter, who had mistaken South Hall for the main Building, and had blown it up, danced wildly about the ruins.

President Buell G. Gallagher learned of the blast when the explosion blew off the roof of the Gate House home in Manhattanville. He immediately declared martial law and mobilized the ROTC forces at the College, commissioning them to "clean up the mess."

As soon as they had finished clearing the rubble out of the Gate House, an ROTC detachment led by Colonel Paul Baerger set out on a punitive mission and succeeded in capturing one Hunter College student, Quentin Baffang, who is believed to have been the leader of the Hunter invasion. He was taken to Lewisohn Stadium and summarily shot without trial.

The disturbance began at about 5 PM yesterday when most day session students had left the College.
(Continued on Page Two)



SOUTH Hall as it appeared immediately after the destructive blast last evening.

Cohn To Represent Suspended Editors

Washington, DC, March 31 (OP)—The search for a prominent attorney to present the nine suspended *Campus* editors' appeal before the General Faculty Committee on Student Affairs seems to be at an

end. Roy M. Cohn, well known barrister, has offered his services to the *Campus* for a "nominal" amount.

In a wire sent to *Campus* this afternoon, Mr. Cohn explained that he would be unable to begin work on the case immediately, but he expects to be available within a short time. "I have some official matters to iron out first. There are a few people I have to see before I'm sure I'm really leaving," Mr. Cohn said. "And if I go to New York for the CCNY case, I'll have to arrange for a

baby sitter for G. David.

"*Campus* has always been one of my favorite papers," he said.

Mr. Cohn, an outstanding personality on two continents, has recently been laboring as Chief Investigator for the Government Operations Committee. The Hon. Joseph R. McCarthy (R.-Wis.) forwarded a letter of recommendation to *Campus* which states, in part, "... he (Mr. Cohn) would be of inestimable value in New York. It would please me very much to see him (Mr. Cohn) in New York."

Maintain Issue Not a Jest; Editors Went 'Too Far'

By JERRY LUDWIG

Nine editors of *The Campus* were suspended from classes by the Student-Faculty Committee on Student Affairs (SFCSA) yesterday afternoon for "printing obscenity." This was the second suspension for the same offense within three years.

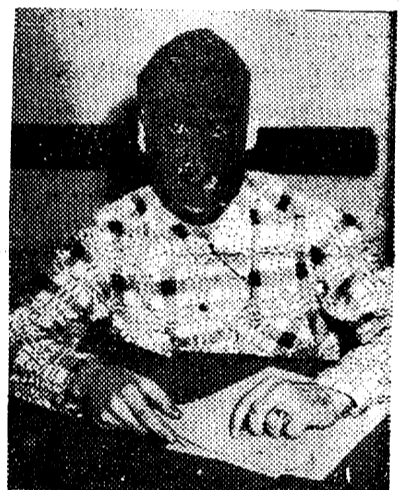
It was noted that yesterday's "April Fool" issue was intended as a jest. But a spokesman for the Committee declared: "Intent has gone too far astray in this instance. Humor was absent from yesterday's paper. It was just a collection of bulletins from the gutter."

The suspension shall run until the editors "reach puberty."

When flushed out from his hiding place behind the skirts of Francine Market, *Campus* News Editor (the legendary "Lois Lane" of fiction was patterned after her), Jack Bigwig, the hustling boy Editor of *Campus*, babbled: "I still don't think a funny April Fool's issue can be printed unless it's filthy. . . . I want my mother. . . . Where's my copy pencil?"

These views were echoed by the other members of the *Campus* Managing Board.

Rayner Tyke, a former "*Campus*



JACK Bigwig, Editor-in-Chief of *The Campus*, his face an impassive mask as he is notified of his suspension.

Great," will apparently take charge of the regrouping of the unsuspended amateur journalists. "I still think there's a scoop or
(Continued on Page Two)

Statement of Suspension

WHEREAS formal charges were brought by a number of students and student organizations concerning the propriety of several statements in the issue of *The Campus* date April 1, 1954, and

WHEREAS, the Editor-in-Chief and the Managing Editor of *The Campus* were granted an opportunity to express their point of view concerning these complaints and

WHEREAS, on the basis of this hearing it was the judgement of the Student Faculty Committee on Student Affairs that the statements appearing in *The Campus* dated April 1st displayed an absolute disregard for ethical practices in journalism, and

WHEREAS, formal complaints have been received from the Hunter College administration in reference to a news story in the April 1st issue of *The Campus* slurring the reputations of several Hunter College men.

It is the decision of the Student Faculty Committee on Student Affairs that the newspaper *Campus* be suspended from publication and all members of the managing board, who according to the Masthead are responsible for putting out the issues this term, be suspended from any and all participation in the editing, publication or distribution of the *Campus* or any other undergraduate publication effective immediately until they reach puberty.



QUENTIN Baffang (left), fanatic chieftain of Hunter hordes, as he faced an ROTC firing squad yesterday. At the right appears one of the few existing photographs of the man believed to be his successor, Lazarus Munster.

OBSERVATION POST

Please address all complaints about this issue to the gentlemen below. They have been delegated the responsibility for student activities by the people of New York, they say. They will be only too glad to listen to your complaints.

MANAGING BOARD

- | | |
|-------------------------------------|--|
| KENT CLARK
Superman | ERRIN ZWEIFACE
Business Manager |
| LESTER ENCELS
Managing Suspender | NOT HOLMAN
Sports Suspended |
| WALRIS PEACE
Truth Suspender | EVERSO LOWE
Features Suspender |
| FRANTIC MARKUP
Copy Editor | GARY POLLHACK
Associate Copy Editor |
| | JACK BIGWIG
Assistant Copy Editor |

This publication is supported by Philip Brunstetter. Editorial policy is determined by the Managing Board, plus all students employed by the College administration.

The Suspension

For the second time in three years "The Undergraduate Newspaper Since 1707" has brought shame upon itself and the student body. The latest development in a savage competition between **The Campus** and **Mercury** found **The Campus** suspended yesterday afternoon for "printing obscenity."

The decision was a just one, we believe. Yesterday's "April Fool" issue was a humorless waste of energy and student funds. It served as nothing more than a sounding board for depravity. As the issue did not even come out on April Fool's Day, it appears that the "scoop kids" have also scored a "beat" on the calendar.

We have long favored a two-paper system at City College; we have long fought attempts to combine our publication with the sheet down the hall—having known their true "blue" colors. We do not believe that **The Campus** should be given another opportunity to misuse their position and abuse the students' trust. We suggest that **The Campus** be abolished and another newspaper formed.

We recommend that the suspended editors be given over to the care of the Psychology Department.

Acts of Violence

While we agree that a grave reflection has been cast upon the character and integrity of Hunter College by **The Campus**, we do not believe that the hordes which advanced on the College yesterday afternoon truly represent Hunter.

The havoc which has been created here cannot be justified. But City College has already taken steps to rectify the damage done. **The Campus** editors have been suspended and informed sources indicate that after studying yesterday's issue of **Campus**, College authorities are contemplating castrating the editors as potential sex offenders.

To sum up: Violence is not the answer!

The Shame of Our School

Today, on page three, we begin a new forty-two part series, about the cafeteria. This is a story which should have been told long ago, and it pleases us to announce at last the inception of this long overdue project.

The ribald, erratic, erotic, not to mention peculiar and distasteful goings on of that "Hall of Sin" will now be known. We believe that, in the name of decency, the cafeteria should be closed down. Surely on the basis of today's article there is enough evidence on hand for the authorities to immediately place the cafeteria off-limits to all student personnel.

Southward Ho!

This newspaper notes with pleasure the recent appointment by President Gallagher of Altoona Lewis and Kent Clark to head an expedition to Manhattanville.

We understand that this trip is being made to determine whether or not we can move into that great Southern territory within twenty years.

But there is more than geographical significance in this move. In our opinion, with their expert experience, the Lewis and Clark team is well fitted to impose upon the natives of Manhattanville a system of government well fitted to these times.

Long live the expedition, and preserve the Union!

So Long

Prewitt Clarkson, veteran's counselor is leaving us to join up with our boys in the armed forces.

This devotion to duty is typical of Mr. Clarkson, who has never asked anyone to do what he himself would not do. So long Prew.

College Attacked By Irate Hunter Men; Leader Shot

(Continued from Page One)

A mob of about 250 Hunter males who had seen **The Campus'** article calling them "Hunter Homos" and "fellows," marched on the College shouting their defiance and singing anti-fascist songs.

They first moved to Lewisohn Stadium where they heard a speech by Batfang calling upon them to "remove this slur on our good names." Batfang, his voice rising to an emotional pitch, called upon the assembled throng to "drag the miserable editors of **The Campus** from their hiding places and destroy them."

Upon hearing these words, the crowd seemed to go insane. They marched toward what they believed to be the Main Building,



BATFANG: Picture taken immediately before the beast was taken in custody.

but what was in reality South Hall.

They swarmed inside, expecting to find **The Campus'** editors. When they failed to find them, the crowd became enraged. Slogans were shouted. Banners were raised. Suddenly, from the midst of the throng, a home made bomb was hurled at the building, destroying it completely. Ten members of the **Promethean** staff and assorted professors, instructors and lecturers were killed in the blast.

Upon seeing the ROTC troops in hot pursuit, the crowd scattered, running in all directions. A few shots were fired on both sides, but no casualties were reported. Batfang attempted to rally his forces at one point in the rout, but "they ran like scared rabbits," according to Col. Baerger.

The ROTC pursued the mob to



ATTEMPTING to elude his pursuers, Batfang peers cautiously from behind a tree. Immediately after this picture was taken, he made a mad dash, trying to run up a wall, and only escaped by falling on his would-be captors, crushing them.



SCENE: Lewisohn Stadium yesterday. Batfang's "destroy **Campus**" speech to hundreds of followers.

the boundary of Jasper - Oval where Batfang, a corpulent man, lagged behind and was apprehended by the CCNY forces.

In a surprise move, Dr. Gallagher ordered Batfang immediately executed. The execution took place at 4:30 AM this morning, just thirty minutes after the fanatic leader was apprehended.

It had been expected that Batfang would be tried by a Board of Higher Education Trial Committee, but informed sources close to the President said that Dr. Gallagher felt this would have involved needless cost and delay.

Asked if he felt that the destruction of South Hall justified

the Hunter student's execution, Dr. Gallagher said, "it's not South Hall I'm worried about. But if the City takes as much time repairing the Gate House as it will to make Manhattanville habitable . . . well, it looks like a long winter."

The Campus Managing Board is in hiding and was not available for comment.

Batfang is survived by a cat, Cindy, and a Boy Scout troop consisting of forty-seven impressionable youths.

Bulletin

Special to the *Observation Post*

According to reliable sources, the Hunter College mob which yesterday destroyed South Hall is regrouping and intends to return today.

It is reported that the fanatics, who were momentarily stunned by the news of Batfang's execution, have elected a new leader, Lazarus Munster.

The mob is expected to invade the College at some time during the 12 to 2 PM break today. Munster, it is said, has vowed to "seek out **The Campus** editors and impale their wretched bodies on the flagpole. We will be victorious this time," he is reported to have screamed to the mob. "We have now definitely located the Main Building and will not be stopped."

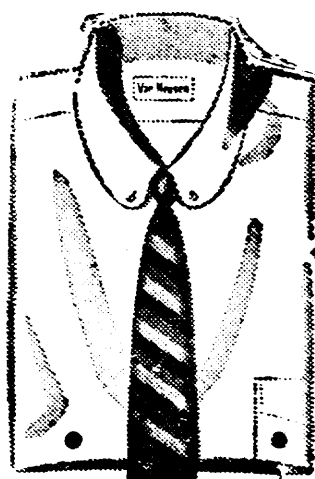


KEEPING his pursuers at bay with a Molotov cocktail, one of Batfang's lieutenants, perhaps Lazarus Munster himself, hurls oaths at the ROTC men. In a later attempt to escape the Military, his beard flew up, covering his eyes, and the would-be avenger careened into a wall nearly blowing himself to smithereens.

YOUNG MAN—Spanish speaking or Spanish major—Gain fluency and earn money at the same time.

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AL. 4-6677
B. Feigleson

1954 New Spring DRESS SHIRTS



- 3.50 Whites
- Manhattan Spread **2.85**
- 4.00 Marlboro "Mr. B" **3.39**
- 4.50 Van Heusen Button Downs **3.69**
- Pastels
- 4.50 Van Heusen—Button Downs, Spreads, Eyelets, in Pastels, Checks, Stripes
- Our Price **3.69**

ARMY HALL MEN'S SHOP
Located in basement of Army Hall

OP Special:

The Hall of Sin

The long festering mess in the Cafeteria splattered all over yesterday when Mr. George M. Fowlback, former cafeteria manager, accused Mr. George N. Shoestring, his successor, of adulterating foods sold in the cafeteria, among "other crimes."

The adulteration and other crimes can be placed in roughly two categories. First, those acts which call a spade a shovel, and second those which tend to cheat the students.

In the first group Mr. Fowlback included calling the regularly served horsemeat 'veal', and the use of sand instead of malt in malted milk. The re-use of garbage for food was called "an unnecessary economy," by Mr. Fowlback, although he praised the practice of encouraging cafeteria employees to wash their hands in soup "in order to impart flavor."

The second class of "crimes" charged by the former manager is considerably larger. Among the more shocking are the diversion of cafeteria profits to pay for the manager's gambling losses, kickbacks by short-changing cashiers (Mr. Fowlback attacked the kickbacks rather than the process of short-changing which he considers "in the line of duty" for every competent cashier), and the practice of officials taking home huge

quantities of food which they resell to their local grocers.

"The student body is entitled to know if these charges are true: I call upon the cafeteria management to confirm or deny them," Mr. Fowlback asserted.

Manny Halper student body president, and member of the Cafeteria Committee remarked, "If the charges are true, we demand a substantial reduction in prices."

Mr. Shoestring, when asked whether he had any comment, replied "I committed no crime that was not in my best interest. I refuse to say anything further until I see my lawyer. If the College ousts me I will appeal." It was not possible for him to say any more since he was burdened down with 300 pounds of food, getting into his truck, when approached by reporters.

New Coach . . .



PHIL Cavaretta, noted erstwhile manager of the Chicago Cubs, has been chosen to replace Sol "Skip" Mishkin, who was dismissed from his job as manager of the CCNY baseball team, in keeping with the new athletic de-emphasis program. It is hoped that with Cavaretta's managing, there will be no danger of a morale breakdown caused by a winning Lavender.

Baruch School Renamed To Honor Indian Nizam

By WAMBLY B. WASSERTHEIL

The name of the Bernard M. Baruch School of Business and Public Administration of the City College of the College of the City of New York, was changed yesterday to the Nawab Mir Osman Bahadur Nizam-Ud-Daula, Ni-

zam-Ul-Mulk, Asaf Jah, Nizam of Hyderabad and Berar School of Business and Public Administration of the City College of the College of the City of New York, in a surprise move by the Board of Higher Education.

The BHE, acting on reports from the Bureau of Internal Revenue that Bernard M. Baruch had lost millions in the crash of the papaya market, and is now a pauper, decided to name the school after a more stable pillar of capital.

Some reports say that the Nizam was chosen because of his reputed fortune of two billion dollars in cash, gold and jewels but the members of the Board declined to comment. Perhaps, suggested one member of the Board, the Nizam's yearly privy purse of \$2,104,000, lubricated the decision which was arrived at after a minute-and-a-half of hot debate.

Mr. Baruch admitted he was saddened by the news but held

no grudge against the College or the BHE. To prove this he offered to put 48,000 tons of papayas at the school's disposal. A BHE member commenting on this gift commented, "He's penny wise and papaya foolish."

Incidental to the decision was the announcement that two new courses, "Rutabaga Cultivation in Indian Climes," and "Halvah Manufacture in Hyderabad," will be offered at the Business Center this fall.

The student councils of the Downtown and Main Centers decided to proclaim April 1 as Nawab Mir Osman Bahadur Nizam-Ud-Daula, Nizam-Ul-Mulk, Asaf Jah, Nizam of Hyderabad and Berar Day and plan to have an essay contest of the same name.

The Nizam could not be reached for comment and unofficial reports claim that he had accidentally fallen into one of his gem vaults and is now lost.

Suspension . . .

(Continued from Page One) two left in this paper," Mr. Tyke said. "I'll just go up the hall, see what OP is running and we'll have an issue out in no time."

Professor Henry Leffert, who is listed as Faculty Advisor of Campus, denied knowing any of the suspended editors. "Furthermore," he added, "I don't think I want to know them. It's all quite silly," he concluded.

Draft Advisor Inducted For Misfiling '109'

Prewitt Clarkson, Selective Service advisor to students at the College, has been drafted.

Mr. Clarkson will be inducted ten days from now, his office has disclosed. His failure to properly file a Form 109 is believed to be responsible for his being called up.

"Enlist Son"

An expert at helping College students solve their Selective Service problems, Mr. Clarkson was one of the first in his field to advise, "Enlist son, before it's too late!" He has since written a book on the subject of Draft problems, entitled "It's Better Than the Marines" in which he advocates that the United States Government set up a larger Air Force and Navy.

As for his own problems, Mr. Clarkson maintains that he would appeal his induction notice but he "simply doesn't know how to go about it."

A tear streaming down each cheek, Mr. Clarkson sat at his desk yesterday and appealed. "Won't anybody show me how? . . . please."

Lipton.

IT'S ALL A MATTER OF TASTE

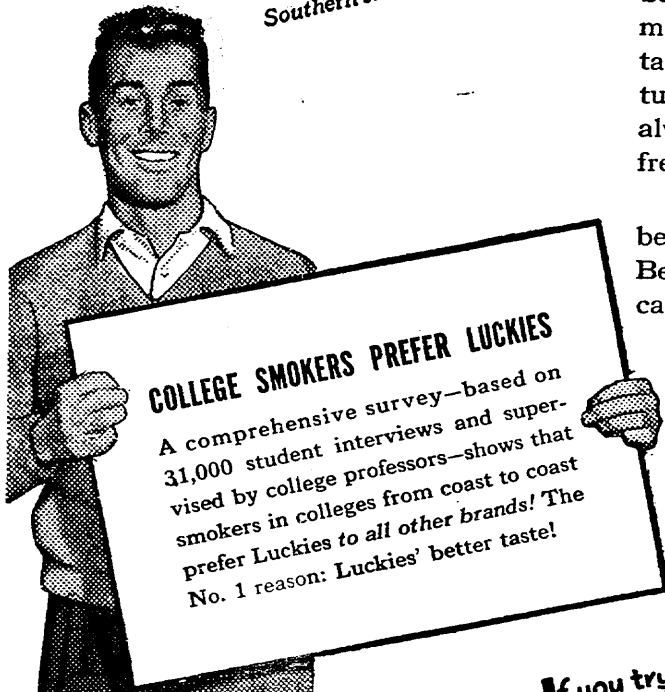
When you come right down to it, you smoke for one simple reason . . . enjoyment. And smoking enjoyment is all a matter of taste. Yes, taste is what counts in a cigarette. And Luckies taste better.

Two facts explain why Luckies taste better. First, L.S./M.F.T.—Lucky Strike means fine tobacco . . . light, mild, good-tasting tobacco. Second, Luckies are actually made better to taste better . . . always round, firm, fully packed to draw freely and smoke evenly.

So, for the enjoyment you get from better taste, and only from better taste, Be Happy—Go Lucky. Get a pack or a carton of better-tasting Luckies today.

It's not surprising Luckies lead in college circulation—These better-tasting cigarettes Are tops across the nation!

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In cigarettes that always please, The flavor must be right; So students wise choose Lucky Strike, The tops in taste delight!

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If you try hard to write a rhyme For Lucky Strike to use, It really helps if you would taste A Lucky while you muse!

Rena Mogil
Brooklyn College



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LUCKIES TASTE BETTER CLEANER, FRESHER, SMOOTHER!



You're Lewisohn Stadium

By JIMMY CHANNING

You're Lewisohn Stadium. You've been the Lewisohn Stadium of City College for as long as you can remember. Some say you're too complacent, but it just isn't true. You simply were never much of a talker.

If they were to sell you for five million dollars, the money could never make up for your loss. They might build a beautiful new field-house, a student union building and a new library with the proceeds, but could any of these structures be of more value to the College than you are? You're Lewisohn Stadium of City College and there'll never be another one like you.

You've had your troubles. But you've had your good times too. You have loved City College students and they have loved you too. Dr. Parker's football classes and the baseball team rave about your terrain. So do the ROTC men who march at 8 AM daily throughout the winter months. They must love you else why would they come?

You're Lewisohn Stadium and you've suffered indignities. For a while they burned rubbish in you. Even now, people walk all over you. But you're Lewisohn Stadium and you're big about these things.

They say you're cold and insensitive but are you really? You do resent comments like "It's a mass of cold grey concrete and brown earth." Statements such as these just go against the grain.

You're a modest sort of stadium. Pigeons flock to you but you modestly shrug off their attentions. You're a concert hall, soccer field and baseball park all rolled up into one, and who can deny it?

You're Lewisohn Stadium, and you have the finest drainage system in the world.

Cricket Club Hands Reins To Winegrad

The Hygiene Department once again reaffirmed its faith in the loyalty of Professor Sam Winegrad yesterday.

Winegrad has been handed the coaching reins of the Cricket Club "for as long as he wants it."

Knowing Prof. Winegrad's penchant for winning teams, plans are underway to remodel Lewisohn Stadium. A member of the Hygiene department, who refused to be quoted for fear of being sued for libel, said yesterday, "Once Winegrad gets his squad into playing condition, there won't be enough seats in the Stadium to hold all the people wanting to get a glimpse of the Cricketeers. That man could even turn out a winning potsy team."

Big Time Cricket

In his first move toward big time cricket at the College, Prof. Winegrad announced practice hours. "We'll practice knocking around the pill from 2 to 6, take an hour off for tea, and resume until darkness sets in. No one will accuse me of having a poorly conditioned outfit," he roared.

Now

MEN'S TOILET ARTICLES AT COST PRICE

A. H. Canteen

Sand to Scrub Floors in Heading New Clean-up Drive at College

In a surprise move yesterday designed to "cleanse" the College, Robby Sand was re-assigned to the department of Buildings and Grounds as a scrub woman. He will assume his new duties after a briefing by Robert Pietrash, head of washroom activities.

The move was a result of the recent Board of Higher Education basketball trial during which Sand was convicted of "conduct unbecoming a teacher." Sand was originally assigned to a clerical job in the Business Office, but he did such a good job in cleaning up the filing system that he was felt to be the ideal man for cleaning up other things.

"We don't want you to get the wrong idea about this job," President Buell G. Gallagher said. It's actually a promotion. Robby will be assigned to sift through the dirt accumulated after seventy-five years of walking through the College's hallowed halls. The 'clean up job' was put off for a long time, but I think we have finally found the man for the

job, he said. "Make no mistake about it," Gallagher continued. "We were so impressed with his fine work in the Business Office, we decided to give Robby Sand security. When the files were brought up to date, Robby would have been out of a job. Here, where he will be close to the students, his first love, he can scrub forever.

Strings Attached

"As in every important job, of course, Robby will be under certain restrictions," Dr. Gallagher added. "He will not be allowed to scrub floors in either the Hygiene Building or the Registrars' office because 'we feel the 'load' will be too much for him. He wouldn't be able to get the stench out of

the Hygiene Building anyway," Buell chuckled.

When Robby was informed of his new job, he was speechless. He opened his mouth long enough to reaffirm his faith in the College, however. Reading from a prepared speech, Robby said, "I am prepared to continue the glorious heritage of the College in any way I can. I have complete faith in the decisions of the administration. If they feel I can be of the most help in 'cleaning' up the College, then I will tackle the job vigorously."

When last seen, Robby was in the corner department store looking over a selection of mops. Close sources revealed that he prefers Lux Flakes 2 to 1, because they're satisfying.

America's Knights of the Sky...

*The Spartan Band that held the pass,
The Knights of Arthur's train
The Light Brigade that charged the guns,
Across the battle plain
Can claim no greater glory than
The dedicated few
Who wear the Wings of Silver
... on a field of Air Force Blue.*

EMBLEM OF THE CHOSEN FEW

For Fellowship... High Adventure... and a proud mission... wear the wings of the U. S. Air Force!

In days gone by, young men in shining armor ruled the age. Today, a new kind of knight rules the age—America's Knights of the Sky... the *Aviation Cadets*! They rule from on high... in flashing silver-winged Air Force jets... a gallant band that all America looks up to! Like the Knights of old, they are few in number but they represent their Nation's greatest strength.

If you are single, between the ages of 19 and 28 1/2, you can join this select flying team and serve with the finest. You will be given the best jet training in the world, and graduate as an Air Force Lieutenant, earning \$5,000 a year. Your silver wings will mark you as one of the

chosen few, who ride the skies in Air Force jets.

As an Aviation Cadet, your kingdom is space—a jet is your charger and your mission is the highest. You are a key defender of the American' faith, with a guaranteed future both in military and commercial aviation.

Join America's Knights of the Sky, new men of a new age. Be an Aviation Cadet!

WHERE TO GET MORE DETAILS:
Contact your nearest Aviation Cadet Selection Team, Air Force R.O.T.C. Unit or Air Force Recruiting Officer. Or write to: Aviation Cadet, Lt., U. S. Air Force, Washington 25, D. C.

UNITED STATES AIR FORCE