

TWENTY-THIRD STREET
SECTION NEXT WEEK

THE CAMPUS

A WEEKLY JOURNAL
THE COLLEGE OF THE CITY OF NEW YORK

ALUMNI ISSUE
PAGE 7

VOL. 23, NO. 2

THE CAMPUS, OCTOBER 16, 1918.

Price, Three Cents

Lt. Randall Tells Boys How to Subscribe L. L.

Four Methods Outlined—Entire Unit
at Mass Meeting—Start With
Rush
\$20,000 First Day's Subscription

Subscribing more than \$20,000 towards the fourth Liberty Loan on the opening day of the college drive, The Students' Training Corps battalion of the college opened their loan campaign, at a mass meeting in the Stadium last Wednesday afternoon with a spirit that indicated that they are out to top the subscriptions of the college to the previous loans. Every member of the training corps, including the naval unit, the signal corps and the army unit, is expected to have at least one bond of the fourth issue to his credit before the close of the campaign at the end of this week.

Lieutenant Roland R. Randall, designated by Major Flower as Liberty Loan Officer, was the principal speaker at the meeting Wednesday. He summed up his remarks with the statement that "It is not so much a question of are you going to buy bonds as of how many are you going to buy." Lieutenant Randall did not resort to a passionate appeal for the subscriptions to the loan, evidently being of the belief that every soldier can feel the need of money to back him up in the fight. Instead, the director of the campaign at the college devoted himself to an explanation of the four methods by which members of the S. A. T. C. may purchase the bonds.

Four Plans

Subscriptions have been coming in steadily to Lieutenant Randall. Men wishing to purchase bonds are urged to do so at once. Those who have already subscribed, through outside agencies, are requested to report this fact to their platoon commanders, in order that the college may receive credit for the entire sum subscribed by members of the Students Army Training corps.

The four plans under which bonds may be purchased are as follows:

Cash subscriptions may be made through local banks with Lieutenant Randall as personal medium. He will deliver the bonds to the subscriber.

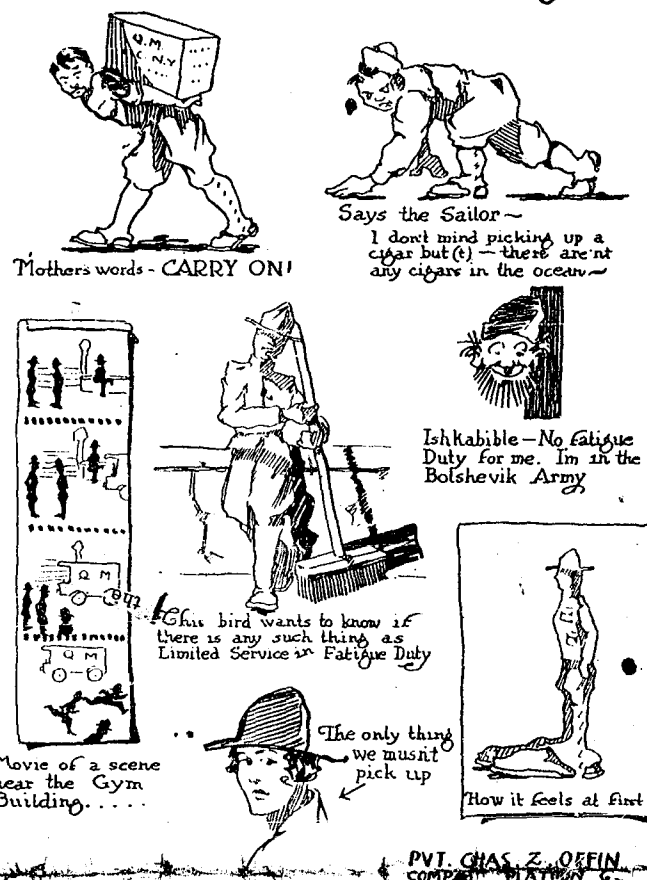
The army allotment plan provides for a deduction from salaries of \$5 a month for every \$50 bond, for nine months, and for a deduction of \$4.83 from the tenth month's pay. The allotments will commence October 1, 1918, from the pay due October 1, and will terminate with the \$4.83 deducted July 31, 1919.

Coupon Books are of \$50 and \$100 denominations. For a \$50 bond an initial payment of \$4 is made on receipt of book; then twenty-three payments of \$2 each.

The Government Plan calls for five monthly payments, the first of ten per cent, the following three payments of twenty per cent, and the fifth payment of thirty per cent.

Liberty Loan men have been appointed in every platoon and are conscientiously soliciting subscriptions for bonds. Every soldier and sailor of the college, it is confidently believed, will buy to his utmost.

ON FATIGUE DUTY? S.O.L. *By Offin*



College Instals Academic Section

PROF. KLAPPER, DEAN OF TWENTY-THIRD STREET BRANCH—
THREE MONTH COURSES

The Twenty-third street building opened its doors to five hundred students under eighteen, and civilian students over eighteen on October 11. The entire structure has been renovated to accommodate the large number of men of the day and evening sessions who are waiting to be inducted into the Students' Army Training Corps, or have been rejected.

Degree in Three Years

The courses will be three months, making four terms to the year. The normal number of credits is twelve to the term, so that a student can obtain a degree in three years. In shortening the length of the term, the College is endeavoring to follow the plan of the S. A. T. C., and to coordinate the work of the civilian and military departments.

Student Activities Resumed

"Student activities will be resumed as soon as the daily routine is established," stated Prof. Klapper, dean of the Twenty-third Street Branch. The student council, inter-class activities, clubs and other organizations will be reinstated. Athletics will be featured when an available field or gymnasium can be found. News of the civilian college will be printed on a special page of THE CAMPUS which will appear, as usual, every week.

PROF. GUTHRIE "SPELLS BONDS" FOR LIBERTY LOAN

Professor William B. Guthrie of the Political Science department, addressed more than 300,000 persons during the past summer in the course of an extensive tour of the country under the direction of the Treasury Department. Professor Guthrie, as one of the passengers on the "Liberty Special" explained the "ins and outs" of the Liberty Loan.

Earlier in the summer he lectured at a number of universities and colleges of the West on the issues of the war.

Campus Breaks Sales Record

Sales 100 Per Cent—Platoon
Representatives Do Good Work

A new record for sales in college journalism was hung up by THE CAMPUS last week—practically 100 per cent. circulation. Out of 19 platoons, 17 came to the front with every man a purchaser, and in the remaining two only a few men fell down.

This splendid result was accomplished through the kind co-operation of the various lieutenants in the working of a new plan of distribution adapted to military conditions. A representative was appointed in each platoon and the copies distributed by him at or after formation, thus eliminating the former hawking and "hit or miss" system of sales.

The platoon representatives will act not only as distributors, but as platoon reporters, and thus be part of a news gathering system which will cover every part of the college and its activities.

MEN WANTED FOR BUSINESS STAFF

There are several positions open in the business staff.

Men who have had business experience in college or school papers or outside, are especially qualified.

Initiative is a prime factor in the makings of an officer. Show your initiative by coming out for the staff.

The work can be done on your own time and will in no way interfere with your course.

Apply at noon or after 5—Campus Room, 411 Main Building.

RICHARD H. TOEPLITZ,
Business Manager.

3rd Platoon Marches In Liberty Day Parade

FLANKS BELGIAN VETERANS IN
VAN OF PROCESSION—ONLY
S. A. T. C. UNIT IN MARCH

The distinction of being the only S. A. T. C. unit in the Liberty Day parade last Saturday was accorded to the Third Platoon, Company A, of C. C. N. Y. Thirty-two of the boys under Lieutenant Kenta led the Belgian veterans at the head of the parade down the "Avenue of the Allies," from Seventy-second Street to Washington Arch.

Our boys made a creditable showing and marched with true martial bearing the whole length of the parade.

The Third Platoon fell in at 11:30 A. M., in the van of the procession. The Great Lakes Naval Band, the biggest band in the world, led the way, and directly behind them came the Belgian vets, each carrying their flag with the name of a different city taken by the Germans inscribed thereon. They were flanked on either side by six of our men. Belgian officers and the rest of our representation followed.

After the Belgians, marched Brazilian marines and sailors, and behind them English water fighters.

Another honor fell to the C. C. N. Y. S. A. T. C., when a picked detail was chosen from the various companies to escort the Italian embassy.

"Thumbs Town" On Civilian Influence

S. A. T. C. WARNED AGAINST USING
INFLUENCE TO ADVANCE
THEMSELVES

Members of the S. A. T. C. were admonished by their platoon commanders, last Thursday, not to attempt to bring civilian influence to bear to further themselves in the army. Such an attempt lays the person responsible for it open to court martial, they were told.

It is understood the admonition came as the result of an attempt by a member of the college battalion to bring himself into the good graces of the military authorities by the use of political influence.

Suffice it to say, the political influence failed to bring the result sought.

Major Flower Reads Articles of War

In his address to the S. A. T. C., in the Great Hall, on Monday afternoon, whose purpose primarily was the reading of the articles of war as required by the War Department, Major Flower, commandant of the Post, summed them all up in these words:

"Almost any offence—dereliction of duty, disobedience of orders—by any officer, non-commissioned officer or any man at present acting as a non-commissioned officer, or any private, is an offence against the Articles of War—and a very serious one."

The Articles cover every possible infraction and provide penalties of death for very serious ones, or other punishment as the Court Martial may see fit to impose.

Major Flower stated that he had also come to explain "certain things," which he believed needed explanation.

Cooking No Drawback for Comm.

The commandant took up the matter of men being asked to do work which they might believe either did not help them toward their goal of a commission or actually hindered them by keeping them away from drills.

"Recommendations to the Central Officers' Training School will be made," he stated, "and you needn't worry about playing in the band or cooking in the kitchen will hurt your chances."

The fundamental proposition is to do that which you're asked to do by your superior officer."

Time Will Answer Questions

Major Flower stated that he could not answer the manifold questions of the S. A. T. C.'s concerning subsistence money, sleeping arrangements, etc. He asked that the men wait for time to bring them their answers.

"The spirit in which to view all these things," he said, "is to take it if you get it and don't take it if you don't get it."

"We want you to feel, however, that we're working for your interest: that your company commander has your interest at heart."

Can Reach Him With Complaints

He enjoined those who had troubles or complaints to take them first to the top sergeant of their platoon; if they could not get any satisfaction from him to go to their lieutenant; if they still could not receive any satisfaction, to go to the company commander, and from him to the Major.

"But those who don't need anything, don't ask for them," he added, "because you take up the time of the man who does need things."

"Be straight and square, and absolutely tell the truth."

Just as soon as possible, Major Flower said, athletics and other recreation would be arranged for. He stated that the men here should be able to provide their own amusement and thus release Y. M. C. A. and other welfare workers for duty in places where they are more needed.

Professor Delights With Songs

Professor Baldwin, at the organ, proved the popular surprise of the meeting by playing all the latest song hits. The pleased and laughing S. A. T. C. gave him three lusty cheers in appreciation.

THE CAMPUS
A Weekly Journal of News and Comment

VOL. 23. OCTOBER 16, 1918 NO. 2

Published weekly, on Wednesday, during the College year, from the third week in September until the fourth week in May, excepting the fourth week in December, the second, third and fourth week in January, the first week in February, and the third week in April, By THE CAMPUS ASSOCIATION, Incorporated, at the College of the City of New York, 139th Street and St. Nicholas Terrace.

Entered as second class matter March 14, 1916, at the post office at New York, N. Y., under the Act of March 3, 1879.

College Office, Room 411, Main Building

"The accumulation of a fund from the profits . . . which fund shall be used to aid, foster, maintain, promote, realize or encourage any aim which shall go towards the betterment of College and student activities. This corporation is not organized for profit.

Articles of Incorporation of The Campus Association

Three cents the copy. The subscription rate is one dollar a year by mail. Advertising rates may be had on application. Forms close Friday of the week preceding publication. Articles, manuscripts, etc., intended for publication must be in THE CAMPUS BOX in the Dean's office before that date.

EDITOR
Seaman George M. Hyman
REPORTERS
Pvt. Raphael Phillipson
Pvt. Jacob Stein
Pvt. Ira Palestine
Pvt. Leon J. Greenleaf
Pvt. Abraham W. Burstein
Seaman Jules F. Heller
Edward Elliscu

BUSINESS MANAGER
Pvt. Richard H. Toepfitz
ASST. BUS. MGRS.
Pvt. Morris L. Singer
Seaman J. M. Rosenstock
Pvt. George H. Goldberg
John B. Nathan
CIRCULATION MGR.
Pvt. Albert C. Schweizer
ASSISTANT
Sergt. Aaron Edelman

NEWS EDITOR
Pvt. Harry Mayer
ART AND PUBLICITY
Pvt. Charles Z. Offen
MANAGER
Sergt. Aaron Edelman

THE SINGING S. A. T. C.

Music always had its charms, but its true utilitarian value comes forth when it rouses men's spirits, quickens our pulses to the great issues before us, stirs us to action. The marching song is a form of music by no means to be looked down upon. It is good, lusty singing more than anything else that strengthens our hearts to do our work nobly and well, so that we may give our most efficient services to the Government and to the cause of freedom.

Marching songs on the hike work wonders with aching limbs to shorten "the last long mile." Route-marching is something to be looked forward to when each platoon has its own songs and come out in unison keeping in time with the march cadence.

THE CAMPUS is conducting a contest for the best regimental song for the C. C. N. Y. unit of the S. A. T. C. In another column will be found some of the songs that already have been written. All good songs will be printed, even if they are only platoon melodies. There is nothing like route-singing that livens the genial spirit of platoon rivalry. The singing at the Liberty Loan gathering in the Stadium last Wednesday was fair. good. Let's have some snappy original S. A. T. C. songs for our next get-together.

THANK YOU

THE CAMPUS wishes to thank the men of the S. A. T. C. for the whole-hearted way in which the first issue last week was supported. Our circulation was practically 100 per cent., and we venture to say that there were not over a score who failed to purchase the paper. This is indeed a phenomenal record—one which we doubt has ever been equalled in college journalism. We thank you.

May we bespeak the same co-operation for our subscription drive? At 25c for three months delivered to you, costs have been cut mighty fine, and we can only hope for a successful paper if we are given another 100 per cent. Further, the difficulties of circulation under military discipline will be eliminated and maximum efficiency assured for the staff in distribution and for you in receiving your copy.

All together, now, boys! let's break another record!

TURN THE TREASURIES INTO LIBERTY BONDS

The letter from the treasurer of the 1919 Class in this week's issue of THE CAMPUS sets an excellent precedent for the treasurers of all other classes and college organizations.

It is up to the treasurers to place their organization funds in the hands of Prof. Charles F. Downer, treasurer of the Student Council, for safekeeping until such time after the war, when class and other organization activities may be resumed. Why not convert these treasuries into Fourth Loan Liberty Bonds and swell the total of the City College S. A. T. C.'s subscription? Liberty Bonds provide the safest investment for organization moneys, and by the time expenditures are necessary for further activities, the principal will have accrued interest to boot.

THE CAMPUS will undertake to see to it that all class and organization treasuries are accounted for. Don't delay, but see Prof. Downer at once before the Liberty Loan Drive is over.

THE SIGNAL CORPS SECTION

With this issue we welcome into THE CAMPUS family the Signal Corps Section.

The Signal Corps Unit now known as Section B of the S. A. T. C., in the year that it has been stationed here, has come to be recognized as part of the College, and C. C. N. Y. is glad to offer her facilities to such a splendid body of men. The faces of Capt. Cuntz and his staff of lieutenants are now as familiar to the students as those of our own faculty. City College has given some of her best men to the Signal Corps, which includes men from colleges all over the country who, although their stay here is of necessity very short, have come to regard C. C. N. Y. as their second Alma Mater.

There is a wealth of literary talent among the men of the Signal Corps, and their columns should prove interesting to the entire S. A. T. C. Perhaps Corporal Elliott, the well-known author of "The Long, Long Trail," will contribute to THE CAMPUS song contest.

Gargyle Gargles

HEARD IN THE ROOKEY SQUAD

Capt.—See here, why didn't you salute me? Do you see those bars?
Rookie—Yes Sir.
Capt.—Do you see those leather puttees?
Rookie—Oh! you lucky boy, look what they gave me!

BOOTS

Rags! rags! rags! rags!
Move 'em up and down again.
Brush! brush! brush! brush!
Brush 'em up and down again.
Oil, soap, polish, tar,
Axle-grease or anything—
Someday—maybe,
You will get a shine on 'em.

The army shoes have been issued for but two weeks and the boot-black on our corner is already sporting a new auto. His thrift (this way out) is a shining example.

You can tell a man's age by the rings under his eyes—and a woman's by the rings under her chin.

Some men are wise enough to be honest. Some are too stupid to be anything else.

Oh! Those New Uniforms!

Lieutenant White, Lieutenant White,
My breeches were a trifle tight;
The setting up was not so bad,
But the setting down was awful sad!
My trousers couldn't stand the strain.
They ripped right open, in the lane.
Lieutenant White, Lieutenant White,
My breeches were a trifle tight.

Now that they've uniformed the college battalions, how about uniforming those uniforms?

No Elmer! We've never met the man. But whoever assembled the S. A. T. C. uniforms would be rejected by our naval unit. He's color blind.

I find I love you, Anna

Once I cared but little for you—
We were—mere friends.
But the cruel war broke out!
And the clash of arms—
And the battle's din
Have filled the air.
And since you live but a block
from the College and I may
"crash in" for a meal now and
then
I find I love you, Anna.

Honest! Lots of folks in the public eye are nothing more than cinders.

There's only a slight difference between your officer and your best girl. You mustn't argue with him—
And you can't argue with her.
PHIP.

TUNICK LEAVES THE CAMPUS

Stanley B. Tunick, 20, recently appointed Business Manager of The Campus, has resigned to enter the Quartermaster Corps of the S. A. T. C. at N. Y. U. He has been on The Campus staff for over two years, and has done very efficient work on the business staff.

The Campus takes this means of thanking Mr. Tunick for his splendid work, and wishes him the best of success.

Any College Book

We will send you postpaid any school or college book upon receipt of the publishers' list price (40% reduction if we have a secondhand copy). We will open an account with School Boards, Schools and Teachers. Send us a trial order. Mention your official position. We will accept any new or secondhand school or college books. Dictionaries and Translations in exchange, or buy for cash. Salable with us. Send list for our offer.
BARNES and NOBLE, Inc., Successors to HINDS and NOBLE
31-33-35 West 15th Street New York City

SONGS FOR THE SINGING S. A. T. C.

THE CAMPUS song contest is arousing great interest among the different platoons. In this issue we are printing several army and navy songs which, while not universal enough to use as regimental songs, are well adapted to route-marching and will do much to bring out platoon spirit.

Practise the songs when you fall out and come out strong when route-marching. Get the name of song from the sergeants and watch for the signal from the song-leader; start off strong when the left foot comes down.

TUNE, "THERE'S A LONG, LONG TRAIL"

There's a long, long trail a-winding
Into that old Kiel Canal,
Where the German feet is hiding;
And where we must go.
There'll be nights of weary watching
Until our work all is through,
But we're going to show the Kaiser
What the U. S. Navy can do.

PLATTSBURG MARCHING SONG

For it's not the pack that you carry on your back,
Nor the Enfield upon your shoulder,
Nor the five-inch crust of Jasper Oval dust
That makes you feel your limbs are growing older,
And it's not the hike on the hard turnpike
That wipes away your smile,
Nor the socks of sisters, that raise the blooming blisters;
It's the last long mile.

TUNE, "MY HAREM"

By Jos. Berkson, Third Naval Platoon

The Navy! the Navy!
The democratic Navy.
Oh, it clothes you and it feeds you
Because your country needs you.
BEANS for breakfast, BEANS for dinner,
BEANS for supper time.
They pay you 32 a month,
Less thirty—sixty-nine;
Oh the Navy! the Navy!
The democratic Navy,
Oh, we'll get that Hun
And we'll down 'em one by one
For, there's no German Navy now.

"LAVENDAR, MY LAVENDAR"

By Shirley J. Epstein, First Naval Platoon

Sturdy sons of City College,
You are called to go to war,
Rally 'round our streaming banner
Join the cause we're fighting for.
Trusty sons of Alma Mater,
Loyal to your country be.
To freedom's call you'll answer
With your old time loyalty.

Chorus:

Lavendar, my lavendar,
Lavendar, my lavendar,
On the field of life's endeavor,
Bound by ties that naught can sever;
Hail we Alma Mater ever,
Lavendar, my lavendar.

TUNE, "C. C. N. Y., NO. 2"

By George M. Hyman, First Naval Platoon

N-A-V-Y
"On to victory," we cry.
Bring fame and glory to our N-A-V-Y
Rah, Rah, Rah,
Watch the doughboys sigh
As our gobs go marching by,
For they wish they were in the Navy
At C. C. N. Y.

"BUY A LIBERTY BOND"

This song has been officially adopted by the Liberty Loan Committee. Words and music by Morris Leibson, '21:

Do you want to have the Germans rule this great land of the Free?
Do you want to have the Kaiser take away your Liberty?
Do you want to see the German planes destroy this happy land?
Do you want to see Autocracy where Liberty should stand?
If not then answer to your Country's call,
Show Kaiser Bill we're not afraid at all.

Chorus:

The way to help support our dear beloved U. S. A.
Is to buy a LIBERTY BOND
Go up to any booth and sign up for a bond today
Now don't fail to respond

This Country gave us Freedom, its the grandest place o n earth
So help support the Government for all that you are worth
This Country gave us Freedom, its the grandest place on earth
So Help Democracy, FIGHT Autocracy, BUY a LIBERTY BOND!
(Copyright 1918 by Morris Leibson)

Signal Corps Page

MEN OF THE 30TH SERVICE COMPANY USE PART OF CAMPUS FOR THEIR ORGANIZATION

With this issue of THE CAMPUS, we, the members of the 30th Service Company, Signal Corps, extend a greeting to all the readers. We are this week taking our initial dip into the journalistic waters, though we have pursued right manfully a will-o'-the-wisp method of dispensing information through ether during some recent studies.

To the members of the S. A. T. C. we extend sympathy in this their hour of greatest time—for "rookie" days are that soon they will have ceased to feel the effect of the day before on sore muscles and aching backs, and when reveille has sounded will rise with a vigor that will dispel any doubt as to the advantages, from a physique standpoint, of military training.

In this company there are several men who are experienced in the newspaper "game" and they long for the source of ink and the "click" of linotypes, and they have promised to let us have frequent contributions.

These men are representative by every portion of the union. They come from New York, and from the Gulf States—from balmy California, and from the Great Texas—every section being represented. And as the sponsor for the S. C. Corps the writer is sure we shall be able to deliver "stuff" that has a "punch" all its own.

The following men will contribute regularly, and we will have contributions from others very often.

Alton B. Cowart, from Georgia, who will be responsible for the copy in this space.

Then we will have F. E. Johnson, whose article on A. P. appears this week.

Haggerty, an old A. P. operator, adds his touch of humor, as does Horgan.

Then there is Heatherington, from Florida, who knows the "game" full well, as it is played in the Dixie.

Brown, Smith, Walsh, Volk, Halpern, Allen, and a few others will also have space.

Fifty Words a Minute? A. P. Operates To It!

"How Do They Do It?"

Many radio operators, laboring with fifteen to twentyfive words a minute, asked this question when they are told that a fair average for a press operator is from thirty to thirty-five words a minute, and a good average is from thirty-five to forty words. Of course, an average of forty words means that there are some minutes when they are handling fifty words or more.

Few of these radio men have received a satisfactory answer to their query, "How do they do it?"

There are several news associations in this country, the largest of which is the Associated Press. It maintains a network of leased wires in every part of this country. There is no State which is not crossed by one or more "A. P." circuits. It has correspondents in all corners of the world. There is no capital not represented by a correspondent. A number of its best men—men with years of experience in all branches of the newspaper world; in fact, the best men of the profession represent them on the battle front of Europe.

How the A. P. Works

The Associated Press serves 1,000 newspapers in America. These papers, in the name of the publisher, are members of the Associated Press. It is a non-profit making institution. Of these 1,000 newspapers approximately 600 receive a leased-wire service. That means, each of these 600 newspapers has one or more operators assigned to it, except in large cities where a central bureau is maintained.

Circuits are set up for the convenience of the greatest number of papers in the territory. Relay points are maintained in most of the large cities. Each relay office supplies the members in its territory. A circuit may have from two to twenty or more offices. And there's always an A-1 man ready to copy for his paper the world's news.

Press operators rank at the top of the list in their profession. Train dispatchers are made of the same reliable material.

Fifty Words a Minute

Now, "How do they do it?" They use the Morse code, which is faster than the Continental. They copy on typewriters. In addition, their speed is "stepped up" by the use of the Phillips code—a system of telegraph "shorthand."

(Continued on Page 8)

Signal Corps Unit Enters Journalism

Signal Corps Staff

Alton B. Cowart, Charge de Affairs
F. E. Johnson, Associate.
W. M. Heatherington, Associate.
R. J. Haggerty, Associate.

A SONG WITHOUT MUSIC

By Hag

Write your own music for this one:

If you sleep
In the great hall,
And talk
In your sleep
Don't mention
Her name
Because
She may be
Somebody's girl
That sleeps
Near you
And he may
Be awake
And hear you;
In which case
There would be
A chance
For an argument.
There they go,
Let 'em go.
Good night!

VERSE LIBEL

Open the window
And get the air
To this one:
Irving Berlin
Did not write
"The Long Trail."
Whot wrote it?
Alonzo Elliott.
Who is Elliott?
He's a corporal
In Company B
Of our battalion.
We're proud of him
And ask
That he write
A few verses.

And a chorus
And some music
For our branch
Of the service
In this Country
And "over there."
He can do it.
Corporal
Go to it.

I thank you.

"NO REASON A'TALL"

Don't let your head freeze at right dress.

It may snap off at "Front."

Right flank, rear rank,
Back a little Hank.

I'll Hohenzollern Weeps—News Item.
You're a poor loser, Bill.

"Happy" Piers says all the Mormons
don't come from Utah. Rest!

Private Peaden, Section F, has the
hearty wishes of the battalion for
a speedy recovery.

Overheard in "buzzah" room: "There
are several "Unconscious Comedians"
here. One pace forward,
please!"

Send in your items boys. Nobody
barred.

Great Hall Chorus Every Night, 11
P. M., Sheet Music—Snoring in
12 languages.

Berlin or Bust!

K. P., beautiful K. P.
You're the only little job that I ab-
hor,
And when the sun shines o'er the
mess hall
I'll be waiting at the K-K-Kitchen
door!

Let 'er go!



Officers' Uniforms For a Long War

SURELY no probability of an early peace is considered in the war plans of this country. Our Government is making all preparations for hostilities of several years duration.

On the same sound basis, Best & Co. make Officers' Uniforms—to last regardless of how long the war lasts.

Best & Co.

Men's Shop—Fifth Floor
Entrance 1 West 35th St., New York

Established 1879

Madelon, written before the beginning of the war, is the Tipperary of France.

At this very date, American troops, as well as French troops, are singing it. Because of copyright trouble, it seems impossible to get the music in America. An army translation is extant. This is a free translation by "Zo" Elliott. Corporal Elliott invites a better translation.

MADÉLON

Chorus:

Oh, Madelon!

Under the arbor, when you bring us wine,

There to you each one must tell his story.

Just his own one, big and fine.

Oh, Madelon! You're not severe or haughty

If we are teasing you or kid you on,

For you smile and that's the worst you know of.

Madelon! Madelon! Madelon!

UNIFORMS

S. A. T. C. MEN—SHOES, SHIRTS,
HATS, LEGGINGS, INSIGNIA, HAT
CORDS AND HUNDREDS OF
OTHER USEFUL ARTICLES.

MILITARY AND NAVAL INSTRU-
TION BOOKS.

OPEN EVENINGS UNTIL 9

Army and Navy Equipment Co.

37 WEST 125th STREET

Telephone Harlem 2978

CAMPUS SERVICE TO OUR MEN IN UNIFORM

THE CAMPUS desires to be of greatest possible service to S. A. T. C. men in the solution of their problems, helping to supply their various needs and providing, insofar as is possible, for their amusement. To this end we have arranged as follows:

PROMLEMS: Write us or come to our office and we will do all possible to advise and help.

NEEDS: We have arranged to supply military books, etc., at lowest possible price, prior to the opening of the Post Exchange. See THE CAMPUS office before purchasing.

AMUSEMENTS: Beginning next week, we will endeavor to provide a COUPON GOOD FOR SOME FORM OF AMUSEMENT to men in uniform. We will also print information regarding amusements of all kinds for men in the service.

THE CAMPUS is your paper. Call on the staff at any time.

THE CAMPUS
OFFICE ROOM 411 MAIN BUILDING

Company Gleanings

THE CAMPUS begins herewith a column to be devoted to company and platoon news. The idea is to get spicy new items, humorous and other, with the intent of fostering a closer community comradeship here. Contributions along this line will go through each platoon reporter. Here's a list of them:

Army

- 1st—Silber.
- 2nd—Shapiro.
- 3rd—Niakenstein.
- 4th—Palestine.
- 5th—Greenleaf.
- 6th—Hammerstein.
- 7th—Schweltzer.
- 8th—Singer.
- 9th—Harsary.
- 10th—Holler.
- 11th—Katz.
- 12th—Goodfriend.
- 13th—Tausend.
- 14th—Norton.
- 15th—Robbins.
- 16th—Abelson.

Navy

- 1st—Hyman.
- 2nd—Rosenstock.
- 3rd—Stern.

A good stunt was pulled last week when the boys of Co. B got together in an off period and practiced up some marching songs.

Sergeant Frank, of the 6th Platoon, was master of ceremonies and filled his job as song and cheerleader well. It would be a good idea to appoint a man for this job permanently, and Sergeant Frank looks like the logical choice.

The boys got hep to some of the famous Plattsburg hike hits, and now things are a bit livelier on the Terrace, the company street.

Mac Goldberg, Co. B sergeant, sure puts pep in things. Snap seems to be Mac's watchword. You ought to take a slant at the boys snapping into right dress at our young Plattsburg veteran's command. Looks like the boys are going to snap their craniums right off their shoulders every time they dress the line.

Two ambitious B company boys commandeered a refuse can for the company when policing the other day. It stands right near the bulletin board, now instead of remote Convent Avenue. Use it, boys, for the general good and welfare. By the way, over the barricade into the park isn't such a nice trick.

Some wise ducks got away with a couple of blouses last week. It's a cussed trick, to say the least.

That Jasper Oval dust is hardly appetizing, we think. Especially when the big squads up front drive their big boots into the sand and raise a cloud for the midgets in the rear to imbibe.

But when to the rear march is given, the shrimp do get even.

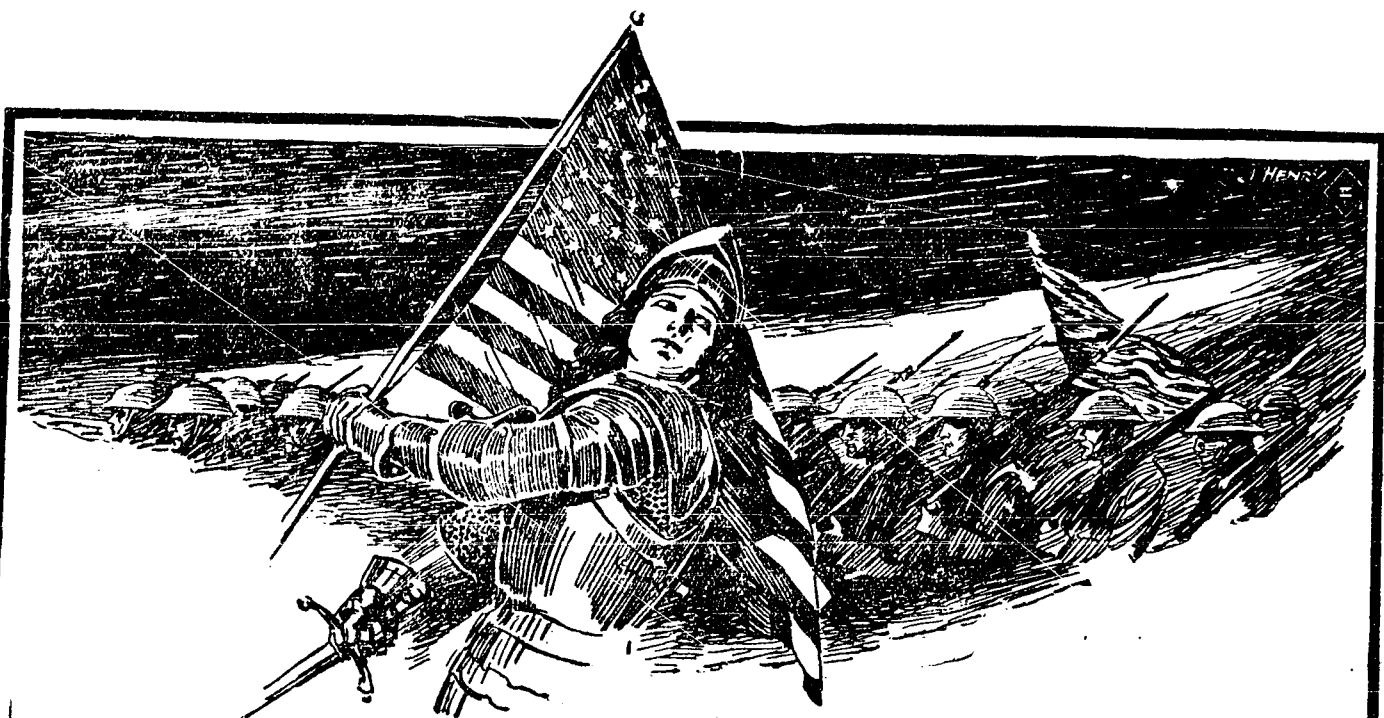
The Navy got an awful bawling out at the Liberty Loan rally in the Stadium.

A long-distance song writing contest is on in the 3rd Platoon. Fourteen verses are already composed with more coming rapidly.

The other day while singing their ditty on a hike a woman in a window dropped some ancient fruit on the marching column in appreciation of their vocal efforts.

First Naval Platoon Raises Fund
The First Naval Platoon has its own list of original songs that were mimeographed last week by Seaman Bossenberger.

The platoon has had some very successful singing on the hikes with the 3rd Naval Platoon, the practice during rest periods showing good results. A platoon fund has been raised for little incidentals that the platoon may need.



Victory!

THE word carries a thrill. It touches our fondest hopes, our deepest purpose, our pride in doing our part. It spells freedom, prosperity, a clean and decent world to live in.

Liberty Bonds equip armies, build fleets. But they do something far greater—they buy Victory.

They yield four and one quarter per cent?—Yes—and Victory!

**Buy Bonds
to your utmost!**



LIBERTY LOAN COMMITTEE
Second Federal Reserve District
120 BROADWAY, NEW YORK CITY

This Space Donated by
THE CAMPUS ASSOCIATION, INC.

BEN. I
HA

C. C. N.

The f
celved fr
in active
France, I
It gives t
to experie
low-livere
My Dear

Just c
unit per
was neve
life. I
mother's
No. Just
nothing n

Perhaps
chronolog
given to
every gun
straps, c
three extr
together—
We were

be necess
us, as th
was a ver
tions wou
came. Ou
packed to
all its app
crew, too,
the cars.

ute. Befo
journey w
where our
been dum
hill. Faci
much high
tween the
ground ab
sin posit
water cross
the mount
in orderly
bed somet
there were

There was
rels, screen
cases, etc.

Eac
Man is a
is no tellin
much, and
one of us w
Each fully
a third han
alongside of
ances up, o
remained to
went back
thousand r
serve. Thin
six trips th
and down t
stop to rest
that.

It was 2 A
infantry wou
We must co

"BU
Ar
10%
Comp
Leggings,
Army
22

Hurled Death at Huns

BEN. PLESSER, '16, WRITES LETTER TO EDITOR, RECITING HAIR-BREADTH ESCAPES—BOYS "OVER THERE" PERFORM PRODIGIES IN PINCH

C. C. N. Y. ALUMNUS SPITS BULLETS FROM MOUTH OF MACHINE GUN TILL IT IS WHITE HOT

The following letter has been received from Ben Plessler, '16, who is in active service with the A. E. F. in France, in the Machine Gun Division. It gives us a taste of what we all hope to experience before the Hun is yellow-livered enough to quit:

My Dear Mr. Hyman:

Letter

Just came back from war. Our unit perpetrated a 48 hour job. I was never nearer heaven in all my life. I am back and so is every mother's son in our battalion. Skill? No. Just luck—hair-breath luck and nothing more.

Perhaps I had better give you a chronological story. The order was given to get 10,000 rounds ready for every gun. We got ready loading the straps, cleaned our gun, prepared three extra barrels, got all the junk together—all in a very few hours. We were then told that it would not be necessary to take our packs with us, as the place we were going to was a very warm place, and even rations would be a nuisance. Night came. Our little Fords stood ready, packed to the brim with the gun and all its appurtenances. Somehow the crew, too, managed to find room in the cars. Off we went—a mile a minute. Before we knew it our motor journey was at an end. We stopped where our ammunition had previously been dumped at the foot of a high hill. Facing that hill was another, much higher—a steep mountain. Between the two lay a level stretch of ground about 300 yards wide. Our gun positions could be reached only after crossing that plain and climbing the mountain. No time to be lost. In orderly confusion each man grabbed something. And believe me—there were many things to be carried. There was the gun, tripod, extra barrels, screens, picks and shovels, tool cases, etc.

Each One a Superman

Man is a wonderful animal. There is no telling what he can do and how much, and how persistently. Each one of us was a superman that night. Each fully loaded, he could still find a third hand to help the slipping man alongside of him. Gun and appurtenances up, our work first began. Some remained to mount the gun, the rest went back for the ammunition. Ten thousand rounds and more for reserve. Think of making as many as six trips through the valley and up and down that mountain. We didn't stop to rest. There was no time for that.

Waiting

It was 2 A. M. In another hour the infantry would be going over the top. We must cover them. So we worked

like hell, officers and men dragging ammunition. Not a word spoken, not a man to supervise, not a man to give commands. Each in the game, each knew the other fellow was doing his bit. Our lips were dry, our throats parched; but the water we had in the canteen must be kept for even greater emergency. We lugged our ammunition and set the gun just in time. But five minutes, and we may expect our signal from the infantry! Nerves tense, each calm, marvelously cool and collected, we waited. And the shells, they did whistle! The ground shook most violently. Yet all this time our artillery was "quiet." In another minute, the whole works would be going. Every blessed thing, every gun of any description was to get busy at the given minute. That minute came. Hell was loose. First went the artillery. The noise was dreadful. But we did not hear that long. A minute after our guns went off drowning the artillery fire. For the next two hours we heard nothing but our own machine guns. Enemy shells came pretty close, but no dodging now. No time! No orders to the contrary, but it was stick to the gun without being told! Soon daybreak and sunrise. In the distance could be seen the villages afire, and the dense smoke and dust caused by our gun-fire. All the time we had been calm, very calm. Found time to joke and pass remarks. All the time stood our captain, head down, leaning on his stick, never a word, never a smile, but calm. Our work was nearing completion, the ammunition was fast disappearing.

Getting It From Above

Suddenly, from a clear sky, appeared a plane. He flew no higher than two stories. We could see the man, the Iron Cross and the machine guns. The Hun opened fire on us, operating two machine guns, in one of which he used tracer bullets. I looked up, as whim coming, saw him overhead, saw him that low. Then I gave up the ghost! I didn't run, didn't dodge. It was too late—no use. You can fight Fritz, you can dodge a whizzbang, but when a bird comes that low then—!! But we fired on. And all the time the plane was around, not a single allied plane, not a single anti-aircraft gun. We cursed our aviators, cursed our anti-aircraft guns. But luck again. Not a man was injured.

"Cease Fire"

Then came the signal, "cease fire." The guns were white hot. But that didn't matter. The ground must be cleared, the guns camouflaged, everything concealed and the men must get out of the way. Work which would ordinarily take 30 minutes, took 5. We were out of the way, and in little dugouts two feet deep. Our job was

done. We must now wait for the opportunity to get out. That can't be sooner than the following night. In the meantime, stick to the dugouts.

In the Dugout

About 7 A. M. things began to hum again, right where we were. That air plane had made its report and the result was beginning to be felt. Oh! those shells did come. In my dugout were four men, huddled together we sat, heads down, in crouching position, gas-mask on the alert—dead silent. For four hours, the shells kept coming. But they never got us, nor our guns. They came near, but no hits. A whole day—no food, no water, no sleep! Staying over night was out of the question. We must move on schedule time, get home and ready for the next job. So in broad daylight, in the intervals between shells we went to work carrying our junk from our emplacements. The sooner we would be out, the more chance of ever seeing light again. You can then imagine how we worked. We cleaned out everything and ourselves in no time. Then we lay hidden at the foot of the mountain until it was pitch dark. Soon our flivvers appeared. One by one they came—five minutes interval between them. With the motor on, they stopped just long enough to get a load and then did fly, covering themselves with the dust they raised. The men waited till all was packed—then one by one, ten yards apart, we left our place and in an endless line we followed a terribly shelled road. As soon as a Ford returned any number of men would get in (one on top of the other, three and four deep).

We reached home, welcomed and embraced by those who had stayed behind. You see, only half of each crew went up. It was too dangerous a job to take a whole crew. All agree that a steadier and more noisy fireworks was not imaginable. Every piece was at work. It was a glorious night! Oh, those dough boys! They went ahead under our fire and, of course, welcomed by that of the Germans. A double hell. But they do it and some of them come back. Heroes? Yes, and supermen. Hats off to the infantry. They are our inspiration. We need but be told that our fire would cover the dough boys, then we grit our teeth and resolve to stick to the guns to the very end.

Coming Out

On those endless processions of silent ghosts seen going and coming from the lines. Those coming out, dirty, weary, shirtless, but happy. Those going in are sprightly, cheerful. Wonderful scenes. Roads teeming with life, yet never a sound. The very mules know their business. Such was my experience in the "real war." It lacked but gas to make it a perfect day.

A rather lengthy letter, but I thought you would be interested in the reactions of one little used to and little in love with war, and least of all, open war.

With sincerest wishes for a happy New Year, I am

Sincerely,

Ben.

MILITARY AND NAVAL BOOKS



Officers' Training Corps—Army and Navy, Infantry, Artillery and Cavalry Drill Regulations.

Tactics, Strategy, Topography. Aeronautics, Submarines, Motor Boats. Flags and Maps.

Place your order for any book desired with your Sergeant who will order through "The Campus," and if procurable, it will be delivered by

Brentano's

Booksellers to the World
FIFTH AVENUE NEW YORK

LIBERTY

By Donald A. Roberts

Winner of Ralph Weinberg Memorial Prize Poem, June, 1918.

I.

As on a sultry summer day
When quiet Heaven seems to weigh
Upon the golden, gleaming world
With threat of sudden breaking gloom,
Man sees the fire darts still unhurled
And hears the thunder's distant boom;
So in that age now passed away,
Of Paris bright and Ostend gay,
The heavy stillness of the skies
Withheld awhile the doom of men
Till from the world's wide, anxious eyes
There came a silent, stoic "When?"

II.

Then when the fury of "The Day,"
Long pent to bring the world dismay,
Burst open the gates of Janus wide,
A world now goaded on to fight,
Embattled soon on every side,
Hurled back its challenge: "Right is Might."
But darkness came ere man could say
"The world shall die but live to-day!"
Unspoken then his faith but true;
For long ago One died to live,
And taught this mystery ever new:
"To find thy life, life freely give!"

III.

Now from the altar where it lay,
A long while lighted for this day,
Belgium took up the torch whose blaze
Told all the World: "Be slave or free!"
And spent her blood twice seven days,
First vestal of our Liberty.
Then millions rose and marched away
While stone Liege yet barred the way,
And France, still eager for the right,
Never afar when freemen call,
Rose up resplendent in her might
Lest Liberty, her birthright, fall.

IV.

Then on the left, in martial way,
Came England eager for the fray,
Her knightly honor ne'er defamed
With sleeping child slain on the sea;
While Galahad of heart unstained
Still keeps her sword from woman free.
So over every world highway
The nations marched in long array.
There came the Romans as of old
With sign of law triumphant raised,
And last came men of Lincoln's mold
Whose hearts had all the world amazed.

V.

Oh, Torch, burn brighter every day!
In freedom lives no black dismay.
Now kindle, with thy quenchless fire,
In men of every race and creed,
One stern, unchangeable desire:
To give the German his sad need.
For in this later, wiser day
We freemen ask not when we pray,
"Lord God, bring ruin to his land,
With grief strike down our enemy!"
We crave with suppliant, bloody hand,
"Lord, strike the German dead or free!"

"BUY LIBERTY B NDS AND HELP LICK THE KAISER"

Army & Navy Distributing Co., Inc.

224 West 42nd Street (Candler Building)

10% discount will be given as a special inducement to Army and Navy men on presentation of coupon appearing at the foot of our advertisement, on all purchases made before November 1st.

Complete line of Private's and Officer's Uniforms, Raincoats, Belts, Boots, Shoes, etc., Caps and Hats, Leggings, Bedding Rolls, Blankets, Wrist Watches, Illuminated Dials, Insignals and Books always on hand.

Army & Navy Distributing Co., Inc.

Look for the Right Number

224 West 42nd St. Candler Building

COUPON

Good Until November 1st
The holder of this coupon is entitled to 10 per cent discount on all purchases made at our store.

Army Navy Distributing Co., Inc.
224 West 42d St. (Candler Bldg.)

"THE HOME OF QUALITY PHOTOPLAYS" GRANGE THEATRE

Broadway and 137th Street

EXTENDS A HEARTY WELCOME TO ALL MEN IN UNHOLD YOUR PATRONAGE, THE ADMISSION IN WHICH WE HOLD OUR PATRONAGE, THE ADMISSION FEE FOR MEN IN THE SERVICE OF THE U. S. A. WILL BE TEN CENTS AT ALL PERFORMANCES.

NEW FEATURE FILMS DAILY

S. A. T. C. Opinion

A LETTER

The Editor of The Campus.

Dear Sir:—Since my action may influence the actions of others, and since the "Campus" is the best medium by which to deliver my message, I request that you kindly print the following announcement:

To the Members of the June, 1919 Class

The formation of the S. A. T. C.

has stopped temporarily our class activities. In consideration of this fact, I have decided, as advised by other class officers, to place, for the duration of the war, the funds of our class into the safekeeping of Professor Downer. This amount, \$29.45, will again revert to the class treasury, when the war is over and class activities will be taken up again.

RAPHAEL PHILIPSON,
Treasurer of Class June, 1919

HAVE YOU BOUGHT YOUR BOND?

PLATOON SONGS

In our next issue we will publish Platoon Songs—we want a song from the Fighting First, the Thirty-third, the snappy Sixth right down the line—and we want to hear from the Gobs, too! Get busy now—we want the song from each platoon CAMPUS representative by Friday.

ATTENTION SMOKERS!
Try Our **HAVANA SMOKER**
6c—5 for a quarter
Looks Rough, But Tastes Great
PEER & PENNA
3432 BROADWAY
Near 140th Street

THE LIBERTY RESTAURANT

Superior Cuisine
TABLE D'HOTE DINNER
40c & 60c
3 HAMILTON PLACE
136TH ST., NEAR B'WAY
Always Open
G. PELLERANO & CO.

1834 Amsterdam Ave. In Loth Bldg.
Ackerman & Panzer
DELICATESSEN
THE BEST SANDWICHES
OPEN UNTIL MIDNIGHT

S. AMORUSO
St. Nicholas Barber Shop
1829 AMSTERDAM AVE.
Right Opposite Loth Building

WATCH WRISTLETS
S.A.T.C. WRIST WATCHES
WATCH REPAIRING
H. Rosenberg
1828 AMSTERDAM AVENUE
Loth Building, Bet. 150th & 151st Sts.

M. JAFFE
Stationery, Sporting Goods and Toys
CIGARS
CIGARETTES
1812 AMSTERDAM AVENUE
Between 149th & 150th Sts.
A Real a la Carte Lunch
Washington Lunch
1810 AMSTERDAM AVE.
(Bet. 149th & 150th Sts.)
Home Cooking Very Reasonable
Bet. 150 & 151 Sts. Opp. Loth Bldg.

S. Sclafani
SHOE SHINING AND HAT
CLEANING—REPAIRING
OUR WORK EQUAL TO ANY
Sandwiches Good things to eat
Jos. Reis
1829 AMSTERDAM AVENUE
(Directly Opp. Loth Bldg.)
DELICATESSEN

FOR A GOOD
HOME COOKED MEAL
KENNEDY'S RESTAURANT
Dinner or Supper, 40c
2150 AMSTERDAM AVE.
Opposite Loth Bldg.

GUSTAV THOMAS
First Class Bakery
Lunch Room
1822 AMSTERDAM AVE.
150th and 151st Streets
Loth Building

MURAD

THE TURKISH CIGARETTE



MURAD makes it
"More pleasant"
while you wait

Murad's Makers of the Highest Grade Turkish and Egyptian Cigarettes in the World

20
CENTS

Alumni Page

Published (in theory) on the last Wednesday of each Month of the College Year

VOLUME FOUR

NUMBER ONE

PUBLICATION COMMITTEE FOR THE ALUMNI

- | | |
|--------------------------------|------------------------------|
| CHARLES A. DOWNER, '36, Chair. | ROBERT C. BIRKHAHN, '07 |
| LEWIS SAYRE BURCHARD, '77 | FREDERICK B. ROBINSON, '04 |
| SIGMUND POLLITZER, '79 | LORENZ REICH, JR., Feb., '11 |
| Alumnus Editor | Charles F. Horne, '89 |

Alumni are not only invited, but urged and entreated to mail immediately to the Alumnus Editor, at the College, all news items that concern them. News is not likely to reach the editor while it is still news unless you send it yourself.

Dear Brother Alumni:

What you want to know first from THE CAMPUS this fall is, of course whether our Alma Mater is doing her part in the one all-important, gigantic achievement of the age, the winning of the war. She is doing it to the full. Ours is one of the colleges accepted by the Government for the teaching of the Students' Army Training Corps. See we are now preparing young officers for the huge army of Americans who will be in France next spring. Our grounds still look much the same as before, only with an even thicker sprinkling of khaki uniforms than when we were teaching the Signal Corps last winter. But within the buildings you would hardly recognize your former home. It has become a barracks for the eating, sleeping, bathing, etc., of hundreds of eager, earnest, enthusiastic and occasionally vociferous young soldiers.

President Wilson in the old, old days before he was the foremost man in the universe or had become president of anything except Princeton, sat chatting with a circle of us in our "Great Hall" at a tea (connect him now in your imagination with tea if you can), given by Mrs. Dr. Finley. And looking round at the Hall, Dr. Wilson commented: "This is a wonderful room; you should find some wonderful use for it." He could then have dreamed as little as the rest of us that he himself was to make and to direct that "wonderful" use. The Hall is crowded full to all its enormous capacity with hundreds of iron cots—so are many of our other halls and rooms for that matter—from which young soldiers nightly look up to the columns and banners and stained glass windows and, doubtless, see visions of the great ennobling and heroic task before them.

This task of making officers has not wholly obliterated our non-military existence. We are still carrying on regular collegiate work for students under eighteen and for those rejected from the draft. This work is being done down at the old Twenty-third Street building, where it has been placed in charge of Prof. Paul Klapper, '04. Thus the ancient and once forgotten downtown home of the old College is rejuvenated and restored to full and busy operation as a complete college, both by night and day.

THE LAST SACRIFICE

We humbly pray that under this new column there may be few names to record. But rather would Alma Mater write here the name of every son she has ever bred than that one of them should falter if it comes his turn to pay by death the price of victory in this holy war.

Quentin Robert Logie, who graduated from the College in February, 1916, was killed in action in France on June 9, 1918. At the time of his death, Logie was a Second Lieutenant in Company K of the Ninth U. S. Infantry, and was fighting with his men on the banks of the Marne River, resisting the last great offensive movement of the German forces. Logie was born in New York City, was an able scholar and vigorous athlete. He was one of the first entrants to the Officers' Training Camp at Plattsburg, and earned his commission there in June, 1917.

Robert P. Friedman, who was in our College Class of June, 1917, but did not stay until graduation, died on July 13, 1918, at a military hospital in France, as a result of a shell wound received in battle on July 11th. Robert Friedman was of Russian birth, but was brought by his parents to America when he was only six years old. He was but twenty when he died. He enlisted in Company A of the 102nd Engineers at the opening of the war, and went to France as a private in that regiment with the "Rainbow Division." On June 11th his company was in reserve waiting to advance to the front, when a stray shell fragment struck Friedman in the head. He had written home only the day before telling how soon he expected to be in the thick of the fight. Surely he has well paid his family's debt to the Land of Freedom.

Francis Lewis Allyn, Jr., who was in our College in the Class of 1916, but did not graduate, was killed in battle in Flanders on August 10th, 1918. He was a private in the 106th U. S. Infantry.

Major David E. Wheeler was not one of our own sons, but was dear to us, indeed, as the son of that most loyal graduate and champion of the College, Everett P. Wheeler, '56. David Wheeler was the first surgeon from this State to volunteer for service in France. He entered the "Foreign Legion" there in 1914. He was wounded in 1915, received the Croix de Guerre, and then joined the British hospital service as a captain. When we entered the war he was transferred to our hospital service as a major, and acted as regimental surgeon first in Lorraine, and afterwards, during the great German drive, in the threatened regions of Cantigny and Chateau-Thierry. Major Wheeler was killed early in August while attending our wounded under fire.

WASHINGTON CHAPTER MEETS

The Washington Chapter of our Associate Alumni met late in August. Prof. Overstreet, of the College, made

a patriotic address. Capt. Alton repeated the thanks which he expressed to the College last June, when he was given the Bachelor's Degree, for which he had been waiting ever since the Civil War. General Richard was also present.

What Our Men Are Doing

IN WAR WORK

In the great work of the war our own alumni are taking so large a part, that if C. C. N. Y. is not being hailed as among the very foremost and most valuable institutions of the country, it is only because of our lack of professional publicity men.

At the top of the list stands Baruch '39, who as chairman of the War Industries Board is next to Wilson the most powerful man in the nation today and is performing an achievement worthy of his chief. The complicated and delicate work of this C. C. N. Y. alumnus in adjusting prices for the nation and for the world is winning the hearty approval of the great mass of our people, and is even satisfying so far as such a satisfaction is not a contradiction in terms the very men whose profits he is restraining. So large, so strong and so efficient a figure has he become that a speaker given to prophecy might well declare that if ever this country has an Hebraic president it will be Bernard M. Baruch.

Then there are the two brothers Strauss, associate members of our alumni, both from the class of '84. Albert Strauss is chairman of the Federal Reserve Board. Frederick Strauss is vice-chairman of the Committee on Capital Issues.

In direct connection with the President's Cabinet, S. J. Rosensohn, '98 is assistant Secretary of War, and Felix Frankfurter, '02 is assistant secretary of Labor and is moreover chairman of the War Labor Board.

Among the Generals in the army we have Charles Richard, '74, George Goethals, '77 and Malvin Barnum, '84.

In positions of importance, less directly connected with the national government, we have Charles E. Lydacker, '71, President of the National Security League; Louis Van Norman, '92, at the head of the Division of Information of the War Trade Board; William H. Johns, '87, at the head of the Division of Advertising of the Committee on Public Information; Prof. Stephen Duggan, '90, a member of the War Construction Committee, and so on through an almost endless list. These are only our "men at the very top."

Here are a few additional bits of news to add to the Quarterly's list of last June. Three of our brothers have just been advanced to the rank of Lieutenant Colonel.

They are: Frederick M. Dearborn, '97, previously a Major in the Medical Corps and in charge of U. S. Base Hospital No. 48, with the American Expedition in France.

Douglas McKay, ex '03, a former Police Commissioner in our city and recently in charge of one of the great purchasing divisions of the army.

Walter S. Greacen, ex '05, who was made a Captain in the U. S. Infantry last spring, was this summer promoted to Major while in service in France and now receives his further step to Lieutenant Colonel.

Others who are advancing in government service are as follows:

'73 Edward M. Colle, is chairman of the Legal Committee of the New Jersey State Council of Defense.

'87, Louis M. Josephthal has been appointed a Pay Inspector in the navy with the rank of Commander. He is the chief of the Bureau of National Militia in New York State, and a member of New York City's Committee of National Defense.

'87, William H. Johns, who is chairman of one division of Mr. Cress's Committee on Public Information, has his headquarters in the Metropolitan Tower in this city.

ex-'87, Otto Marx is Federal Director of National War Savings Committee at Washington.

'89, Frank S. Angell has been appointed Major Judge Advocate in the United States Army.

'95, Charles E. Lucke, Director of the Naval Training School at Columbia University, has been commissioned Lieutenant Commander in the Navy.

'96, Jerome Alexander is chairman of the Sub-Committee on "Glue and Other Collicids" of the Council of National Defense.

'00 Prof. Frederick Briethut has been promoted to Major. He is Chief of Personnel in the Chemical Warfare Service.

'01, Andrew J. Hudson, who was graduated from the second Plattsburg (1918) camp, has been made a Captain and attached to the Chief of Ordnance Office at Washington.

ex-'04, Sigmund Dober has been commissioned a First Lieutenant in the Dental Reserve Corps.

ex-'12, Morris B. Fleischer is serving with the Sixth U. S. Infantry as a First Lieutenant in the Dental Reserve Corps. He enlisted as a private in June, 1917, won his commission soon afterward, and has been in France with his regiment for over six months.

Feb. '14, Leon Samuels has enlisted in the Naval Reserve and is on duty at Pelham Bay.

Feb. '16, David Rosenstein has been commissioned Second Lieutenant and assigned to the "Raw Materials and Explosives" section of the General Staff at Washington.

Feb. '17, Robert Rogin is also at Pelham Bay in the Naval Reserve.

An active secretary of 1917 sends us this further list:

Buchbinder, Moses, June, 1907, civilian employe on radio work, Navy Dept., Philadelphia.

Cass, Harry, June, 1917, Seaman, U. S. Naval Reserve Force, now at Pelham Bay Naval Training Station.

Harris, Ben R., June, 1917, Corporal, Chemical Corps, at Washington, D. C.

German, Abraham, Feb., 1918, Yeoman, 1st Class, U. S. Naval Reserve Force, U. S. S. Saranac.

Filtusa, Julian, June, 1916, Private, 306th Field Hospital, 302nd Sanitary Train, American Expeditionary Forces.

Goldman, David, June, 1917, Civilian Employee, Brooklyn, Navy Yard.

Lewis, Alvin, June, 1917, Private, enlisted Engineer Reserve Corps, now on inactive list.

Jaffe, Bernard, June, 1916, with American Expeditionary Forces.

Hoffberg, Israel, Feb., 1917, Private, enlisted Engineer Reserve Corps, now on inactive list.

Obituary

Death has been busy in our own home land this summer and has summoned some of the best known and best loved brothers. Fuller mention of them is reserved for the permanent record of the Quarterly. Briefly, we have lost:

Prof. Calvin Rae Smith, not an alumnus, but a teacher known and loved by every alumnus back as far as the earliest 80's. No kinder, gentler teacher ever lived; but his gentleness was never weakened, and his kindness radiated beyond the College to fill every life he touched upon. He was an artist and art collector, Associate Professor of Art, and retired from active collegiate service a year ago at the age of seventy. He died at his Brooklyn home of paralysis August, 8th.

'66, Kenton Saulnier died in Philadelphia. He was a retired merchant.

'71, J. Hampden Dougherty, the widely known lawyer, publicist, and patriot citizen, died in September at his home in this city. A loyal son of the College, Mr. Dougherty championed her every interest. He was a commissioner of the city, under the administration of 1902, and was a

University Union Registers C.C.N.Y. Men

OUR BOYS IN PARIS

President Mezes Receives Word From Boys Who Register at American University Union

The American University Union sent to Dr. Mezes, from Paris, the following list of college men in service who had registered at the Union as visitors from C. C. N. Y., between May and August of this year. So some of our boys have found a little time for Paris and perhaps for play:

Austin, C. D., '21, Private, Section 607, A. A. S., 107th Sanitary Train, Amex F.

Gibson, W. Fraser, '92, Y. M. C. A., 12 rue d'Aguesseau, Paris.

Goldey, Louis, Private, Base Hospital 3, Med. Corps, A. E. F.

Meyer, Leo B., '94, Captain, M. R. C. Base Hospital, Amex F.

Sullivan, Richard, A., '06, First Lieutenant, Army Trench Art School, A. P. O., 714 Amex F.

Welsh, William S., '19, First Lieutenant, A. S. S. R. C., Air Service, Amex F.

Borden, William H., '12, Private, Base Hospital 117.

Cohen, George, '09, Private, 168th Infantry.

Cohen, Benno, '18, Second Lieutenant, U. S. Air Service.

Donaldson, J. Howland, '18, Aviation Corps, A. S. Sig. R. C.

Fielding, M. L., '06, Base Hospital 262.

Frank, Ira, '13, Sergeant, 660th Aero Squad, A. A. A. P., No. 1. A. P. O. 702.

Kurdelski, Henry C., '17, Corporal, Co. C, 1st Army Hqs. Reg.

Lerner, Nathan Hale, '15, Sergeant, Co. L, 306th Infantry.

McAdie, Alex, '81, Sergeant, Aerography, U. S. N. R. F.

Scheen, Harry, '19, Corporal, 302nd Field Sig. En. Co. C.

Stitt, Edward W., '13, Sergeant, Ord. G. H. D., G. G. S.

Sussman, Henry A., '11, Lieutenant, 116th Supply Train, Med. Det., A. P. O. 727.

Weisman, Samuel, '14, Second Lieutenant, F. A.

Professor Nelson P. Mead of the History Department is giving a course of six illustrated lectures on "Current Events" at Pilgrim Hall, Fifty-sixth Street and Broadway.

member of the City Charter Revision Commission, and active in its work.

'72, James M. Donald, chairman of the directors of the Hanover National Bank, member of endless banking boards and one of the most honored financiers of our city, died of heart trouble September 23rd, at his country home, "Bide-a-Wee" farm in New Jersey. Mr. Donald was treasurer of the committee for building our new College Library. He was a most active and generous friend of the College, and his loss will be severely felt among us.

'75, Wilbur Larremore, died at his home in this city on August 11th, of heart failure. Mr. Larremore was a prominent lawyer, a writer, and for over a quarter century the editor of the New York Law Journal.

ex-'75, Dr. Martin McGovern died last winter from paralysis. He was for many years surgeon in the New York City Police Department.

'83, Harry W. Powell died suddenly July 23rd, at Aurora, N. Y., his summer home. Mr. Powell was for nearly thirty years a teacher of mathematics at the College, a quiet, reserved but very earnest thinker, a successful student who continued his scientific Postgraduate studies in Germany, and was at one time in the Engineering Department of our city.

Robinson Gives Extension Course

Will Teach Business Economics to Extension Students—Prof. Duggan Gives World War Course.

Professor Robinson is to give a course in Economics which will consider all the multifarious activities of the business world, and the laws governing these activities.

"The World War," by Professor Duggan, will consider the war from its economic, systematic and political aspects. It will consider in turn the diplomatic developments after the

Franco-Prussian War, resulting in the formation of the Dual and Triple Alliances, the industrial expansion of the Western Europe nations and the resulting economic rivalries.

GIVES "WORLD WAR" EXTENSION

The College of the City of New York, through its Extension Courses, has inaugurated a new set of extension courses, designed to aid the librarians of the city in their work. For the convenience of librarians and assistants four subjects are to be given at the 92nd Street Library. The New York Public Library will consider the completion of these courses in promoting librarians, and three of them may be counted towards the College degree.

Women Students To Receive Degrees

HUNTER COLLEGE TO MAKE AWARDS FOR STUDIES HERE

Academic degrees will be conferred upon all women students who complete the required evening courses, it is announced in the bulletin issued by Professor Robinson, director of the evening session. The College proper will not award them, but an arrangement has been made with Hunter College for that purpose. Special certificates, diplomas of special courses of study and technical degrees, not conferred by Hunter, will, however, be granted by the College.

All credits earned by women at the College, the bulletin adds, will be certified for students who wish to transfer with advanced standing to other colleges besides Hunter.

Of interest to men are the special war courses to be given. In these are offered war emergency studies in aeroplane mechanics by Professor D. B. Steinman, including laboratory practice on aeroplanes and aviation engines, advanced aeroplane mechanics, and aeroplane design; military surveying, typographical sketching, map making, and map reading by Professor Autenrieth and Mr. McLoughlin; fuel economy, ship-building and navigation.

Fifty Words a Minute

(Continued from page 3)

There are about 2,500 code words, or abbreviations. These all the operators must know. For example, a story reading: President Wilson this afternoon signed the bill which will require all men between the ages of 31 and 45 to register on September 12—would be sent on the wire: Pr Wilson tsg sgd th wh wlrq all men btu t ages o 31 & 35 to register on Sept. 12.

This is translated by each receiving operator, who spells out every word in full. He is required to turn out copy that is clean and accurate. Often the editor merely glances through it, so as to be able to write a head for the story, and sends it on to the linotype operators. On a leased wire, more than five or six "breaks" in a day's work is inexcusable. A "break" is a request by a receiver for repetition of some words he failed to receive. There are scores of men who work day after day, and week after week without a single break.

When we use the term "40 words a minute," that means 2,400 words an hour, actual working time. Counting out lunch reliefs, rest period and "clear time," a day's work on a fast wire will amount to 15,000 or 16,000 words. Under exceptional news conditions, these men are capable of adding to their total 1,000 to 4,000 words. There are some men who copy an entire working day without even a typographical error in their copy—to say nothing of failing to receive any part of the "report" as the news is called.

Operators Send by Machine

The day of the hand sender is almost past. Most press and commercial operators now use sending machines. The most common type is the "Vibroplex." The dots are made rapidly by a vibrating lever which forms a contact with a light spring. With one motion of the hand an almost unlimited number of dots is transmitted, whereas with a key, each dot requires a distinct motion of the hand or wrist. The lever pushed to the right sends dots; to the left, dashes. The Vibroplex is commonly called a "Bug." To carry on a ceaseless conversation while working is an art required by many press men. If you step into a newspaper office some time and see an "A. P." operator with his feet on his desk and a typewriter between his

legs, a magazine or newspaper propped up in front of him, and his telegraph sounder making dots and dashes faster than you ever heard them before, don't think he's not paying attention to his job. He's "copying report." Fred E. Johnson.

Patsy & Co.

Hat & Shoe Cleaning
Shoe Repairing
Leggings Fitted
3385 BROADWAY
Near 137th St. Subway Station

QUENCH THAT THIRST

At Muller's

Delicious Soda & Ice Cream
Fresh Candies Daily
3385 BROADWAY
Near 137th Street Subway Station

L. M. Lavietes

Headquarters for
S M O K E S
STATIONERY, SUPPLIES,
MILITARY INSIGNIA & SUPPLIES
1594 AMSTERDAM AVENUE
Opposite the College

Leonard Blum

DRUGGIST
Prescriptions a Specialty
Amsterdam Ave., Cor. 140th St.
CUT PRICES

PESETZKY BROS. & MOLOSHOK

Dealers in
Cigars, Books & Stationery
3383 BROADWAY
137th Street, at the Subway

College Delicatessen

1632 Amsterdam Avenue
(Near 140th Street)

Drop over for delicacies, sandwiches, and all good things to eat.

Nearest Shoemaker to College

G. NAZARIAN

502 WEST 139TH STREET
EXPERT SHOE REPAIRING
SHINES

Phone 2263 Audubon

A. KOPILOVITZ

High Grade Stationery and Cigars
Newspapers, Magazines and periodicals of all kinds
1629 AMSTERDAM AVENUE
Bet. 140th and 141st Streets

Special Rates for Soldiers

GIVE US A TRIAL AND CONVINCED YOURSELF

RIVERSIDE Hand Laundry

"Particular Laundry for Particular People"
1590 AMSTERDAM AVE.
Bet. 138th & 139th Sts. NEW YORK

Goodfellowship

reigns at all times at the meeting place of students, faculty, alumni.

GRUVER'S

OPPOSITE THE COLLEGE

Lend the way they Fight Buy Bonds to your UTMOST

EAT AT

Moses' Bakery and Lunch Room

1626 Amsterdam Avenue
Bet. 140th and 141st Streets

Singer's Barber Shop

Quick, Sanitary Service for the S. A. T. C.
3427 BROADWAY
Between 139th and 140th Streets

Soldiers' Laundry Our Specialty

PROMPT SERVICE
SPECIAL RATES

Saratoga Hand Laundry

3434 BROADWAY
Bet. 139th & 140th Streets

MELBA

French Pastry

TEMPTING CAKES
FRENCH ICE CREAM
DELICIOUS SANDWICHES
MANY OTHER Dainties
3471 BROADWAY
Between 141st and 142nd Streets

NEAREST TO THE COLLEGE

Riverside Hat and Shoe Cleaning Parlor

3365 Broadway (Near 136th St.)

HAVE YOUR UNIFORM PRESSED WHILE YOU WAIT

at the

O. K. Broadway Sanitary Shop

3413 Broadway, bet. 138th & 139th Sts.
Expert Tailor Cleaning, Repairing

Phone Morningside 8646

The Gibson Studio

PHOTOGRAPHY
OF QUALITY

264-266 WEST 125TH STREET

Special rates to Students and S. A. T. C. Men

COME TO THE Claremont Theatre

Seating Capacity 1,400

135th Street and Broadway

And Be Entertained With Feature Photoplays and Good Music

Program Changed Daily

MATINEE, 2 to 6—11c EVENINGS, 7 to 11—20c
Prices include War Tax

See Our Wonderful Stock of

GIFTS

FOR THE GIRL AND THE FOLKS AT HOME
A FULL LINE OF JEWELRY
SOLDIER'S WRIST WATCHES
ALL KINDS OF REPAIRING

UHRY & MENDEL JEWELERS

3423 BROADWAY NEAR 139TH STREET

PETER'S

Pool and Billiard Academy

FINEST PARLOR ON THE HEIGHTS

7 and 9 Hamilton Place Opposite 137th Street, Broadway Subway Station

7 Pool Tables and 2 Billiard Tables. All Brunswicks
Special Rates for Men in Uniform
TOURNAMENT, NEXT MONTH
W. PETERSON, Proprietor

PHONE 10104 RIVERSIDE

CHARLES F. ALLEN

Accredited Camp Photographer

Under War Department Permits

From Camps Devens, Dix and Upton

216 WEST 104TH STREET (Near Broadway) NEW YORK CITY
Panorama Pictures of Companies, Platoons, etc.

B4 Going Elsewhere Go to the Gov't Shoe Shop

OPPOSITE THE COLLEGE

YOUR SHOES REPAIRED WHILE YOU WAIT

OUR SPECIALTY—FITTING LEGGINGS
ASK FOR TOM—OUR LEGGING FITTER
EXPERTS AT SOLDIERS' SHOE SHINES

THOMAS RENNE

The University Electric Shoe Repairing
CORNER 140TH ST.—AMSTERDAM AVE.

W. G. GEETY, Inc.

BROADWAY & 138TH STREET

Prescription Specialist
Apothecary

KODAK AGENCY

Developing, Printing and Enlarging

Quality Sodas and Ice Cream

Sub-Station, N. Y. Post Office

Help N
Subse
pany
That

VOL. 23.

S.A.T.C. Doug

BATTALION PROVID

Reorganiza

S. A. T. C.

for every oi

and sailors w

Five comp

military unit

Training Cor

"C" and "D"

The organiza

"d," has bee

Each of th

assigned an o

nasium floor,

companies is

these offices.

be kept there

Major Flov

tain Harry F

command the

Sherwood, wh

cer of the de

post adjutant,

is battalion a

New Con

Company c

low: Compan

bouisse; Con

Living; Con

Rhodes; Con

Bonitz.

Ind

Induction in

Monday, in a

tions from

thereby givin

tunity to com

the unit imm

Both the C

horties are

fied with the

with which

ducted. Afte

review of the

last week, off

their pleasure

ing of the st

Author

S. A.

PUT BAN C

ING PLA

NE

The sanit

Students' Ar

the job!

Sufficient c

offered mem

talion last F

E

GR
E
ASS
Mor
Sta
Joe

and
of
spe
int
th
to
col

na
ha
pr
re
th
m
a
st
ar
st

sc
in
te