

THE CAMPUS—THE ONLY
REMAINDER OF THE OLD
COLLEGE LIFE — THE
LIFE OF THE COLLEGE.

THE CAMPUS

A WEEKLY JOURNAL
THE COLLEGE OF THE CITY OF NEW YORK

WHERE TO GO—SEE PAGE
7 FOR CALENDAR OF
AMUSEMENTS

VOL. 23. NO. 4.

THE CAMPUS, OCTOBER 30, 1918.

Price, Three Cents

Will Soon Build Hut For Welfare Work at College

LEWIS S. BURCHARD '77, CHAIR-
MAN OF JOINT WELFARE
COMMITTEE, START WORK
SHORTLY

A "Y" hut for the Students Army Training Corps Battalion of City College is to be erected on the college campus, in accordance with arrangements just completed between Major Harold H. Flower, commandant, the college authorities and the Young Men's Christian Association. The hut will provide accommodations for 500 men. It will be constructed on the ground behind the statue of General Webb, and will be known as the "Webb" Hut.

Lewis Sayre Burchard, '77, one of the most prominent and active of all of the college's sons, is to be in charge of the welfare work at the college. Mr. Burchard's selection, it is agreed, is a most happy one. He is a successful lawyer, and a former president of the Alumni Association. He has an attractive and congenial personality and is certain to win the friendship and admiration of all of the soldiers who come into contact with him.

The Intercollegiate Y. M. C. A. was represented in the negotiations for the hut by Harry E. Edmunds, its secretary, who for several years was secretary of the City College branch of the "Y" Association.

The Webb Hut will be of the "G" type. It will have a large central room, affording reading and writing facilities, a stage and dressing rooms at one end, and several smaller rooms, including an office and counter, at the other end. The architect's plans provide for the construction of the hut around the statue, with an entrance on either side to a porch which will be just behind the hedge.

It is proposed to name the building the "General Webb Hut," or simply "Webb Hut," and that the stationery used therein be of a special character with the following wording at the top: "Webb Hut, in Affiliation With the Young Men's Christian Association, the Jewish Welfare Board, and the National Catholic War Council."

It is desired by the Y. M. C. A. authorities that the hut lose its special identity, as far as may be necessary, in order for the Y. M. C. A. to cooperate with the Jewish and Catholic agencies in a spirit of unity which shall make for the greatest good of the greatest number.

Mr. Burchard, while studying at the College, was president of the Junior Class and of the Senior Class. He distinguished himself both in his studies and outside activities. He won, among others, the Cromwell History and Belles-Lettres medal, the Riggs Essay medal, the Ward Composition and Oratorical medals, and the Joint Debate prize of 1876. He was always very active in his fraternities.

The new Y. M. C. A. secretary received his degree of LL. B., cum laude, at Columbia University. He was a tutor at the College for five years. He has been a most devoted alumnus of the College. He is a member of the board of Directors. He has given much of his time and energy to affairs here, often to the neglect of his business. He is the author of a number of the favorite songs of the alumni. In addition to his other time and labor occupying work, Mr. Burchard has found time to become a member of the Legal Advisory Board.

WHERE. OH WHERE ARE THEY? By Off

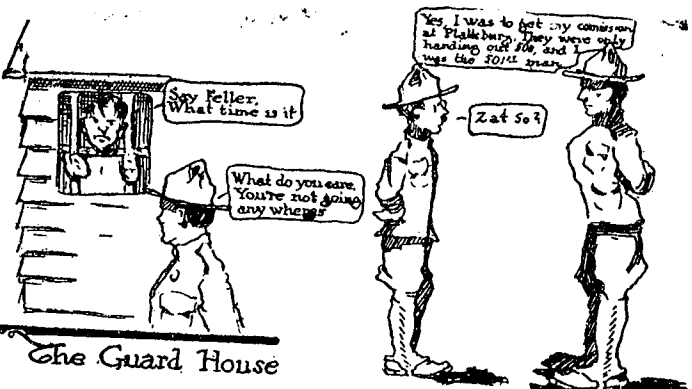


Diagram of a camouflaged battle field showing the gas listening post, machine gun, and other equipment.

College Purchasing Athletic Material For S.A.T.C. Unit

Walter Williamson To Direct Athletics
for Battalion—Bids Asked for
Sporting Equipment

Bids have been asked on a quantity of athletic material which, when received, will transform the S. A. T. C. Unit into a living edition of Spaulding's "Athletic Year Book."

Every conceivable game for both indoors and outdoors will be provided. Tennis is excepted because its season is about over. The cost will be more than \$3,000.

Mr. Walter Williamson, of the Department of Hygiene, will take charge of the athletics of the camp.

"We'd like every man in the S. A. T. C. to get in and co-operate with us in this work," said Mr. Williamson.

"The range of material we intend buying has been purposely made so wide that every man can find in it the particular game he likes to play. Co-operation's what we want."

The athletic director stated, however, that he had no idea when the paraphernalia will arrive. He hoped it would be soon.

The cockles of the hearts of baseball fans will palpitate with joy to learn that two gross baseballs and four dozen of the best bats are first on the list. Two chest protectors are also being ordered, as well as four catcher's gloves, three right hand basemen's gloves, and one dozen fielder's mitts.

Soccer enthusiasts will have enough balls to ruin their gunboat shoes on in the ten dozen regulation balls ordered.

(Continued on Page 3)

MR. MOSES OBJECTS TO ALL "DEADHEADS"

Mr. Moses, the culinary-artist of Amsterdam Avenue, is seeking the services of a Sherlock Holmes. When he gets the aforementioned services, Mr. Holmes is going out on a man-hunt.

Mr. Moses complains that persons unknown, after digesting four bits' worth of his soup, roast beef, coffee and cake, call for a nickel or ten cent check.

Mr. Moses, however, they tell us, has organized a system whereby, he thinks, he can detect the persons who used to "get away with it." So fair warn'rs.

College Will Send Soldiers To Camp

Many Will Be Sent to Central Officers'
Training Schools Soon

City College will send its first group of men to the Central Officers' Training Schools shortly. As THE CAMPUS goes to press the information available is very vague.

Many men, applicants whose weight and chest measurements are lower than 130 pounds, and 32 inches, respectively, may be rejected, it is thought.

Conservative estimates are that 75 per cent. of the battalion applied for transfer will go; where they will go and where it has been impossible to learn.

Many of the applications presented for transfer to the Officers' Schools, have already been disapproved. Company commanders rejected some men, others were "turned down" because they did not meet the desired physical requirements. It is reported that Major Flower desires to send to the Officers' Schools men of good physique.

Officers Make Raid Arrest Doughboys Absent From Post

OVER FIFTY CULPRITS NOW DO-
ING PENANCE IN GUARD HOUSE
FOR INFRACTION OF ORDERS

The College Battalion of the Students' Training Corps got its first taste of military discipline last Thursday when officers of the unit working under the direction of Lieut. George F. Sherwood, the adjutant, raided shops and stores in the vicinity of the College and arrested more than forty men who were "off post" without leave.

The culprits were herded in the gymnasium building where they were forced to don the "prisoner's uniform" a carmine overall—and, under guard, were placed on fatigue duty.

The men are quartered in the basement of the hygiene building and will be under arrest until Thursday. At first they were not permitted to speak to each other. They may not move about the grounds except when under guard. And they do work!

It is understood that while the military authorities are willing to make allowances for various things, they do not propose to tolerate any breaches of military discipline.

The raid last Thursday was more in the nature of a warning than anything else. It will not be the last one, it is thought, if headquarters learns of any new infractions of the regulations.

Entire Unit To Be Quartered Soon

WITHIN TEN DAYS PREDICTION
—WORK IS HELD UP BY
LABOR TROUBLES

Within the next ten days, the entire S. A. T. C. unit will be quartered at the College or in its vicinity, if the expectations of the military authorities are met. Already more than 150 of the student soldiers are living at the buildings. They are quartered on the upper gallery of the old locker concourse, and in rooms on the ground floor of the left wing of the main building.

Work on the loft building at 150th Street and Amsterdam Avenue has been held up by labor troubles, but it is thought, the building will soon be ready for occupancy.

On Saturday, Major Harold H. Flower, commanding officer, accompanied by his staff, made a tour of inspection of quarters at the firehouse, Townsend Harris Hall and the main building.

Major Flower, working with the College authorities, has been making every effort to hasten the completion of the loft building work. Plumbing and heating systems are being installed and everything arranged to keep the "dough-boy" happy.

BARBER SHOP TO OPEN

A barber shop for members of the S. A. T. C. will be opened either Friday or Saturday in Room 16-A, Main Building, headquarters of the unit announces as THE CAMPUS goes to press. Through arrangements made by Major Flower, haircuts will cost the soldiers and sailors only twenty-five cents, while shaves will be ten cents. Ten per cent. of the gate receipts to go to the S. A. T. C. fund.

S. A. T. C. Battalion Enters on Regular Military Routine

Army Schedule From Now On—Re-
treat Every Evening

The Students' Army Training Corps Unit of City College has taken on an added military aspect since Monday afternoon, when orders were issued establishing the calls for the day, and the first "retreat" of the unit was conducted on the College campus. The retreat, Monday, marked the first public appearance of the unit band of thirty-five pieces; its performance brought praise from all quarters and was very creditable considering the band's youth.

The new calls for the military day are arranged with particular application to the men who are already quartered at the College, and are further evidence that the military authorities hope to have the entire unit living on the grounds or in the vicinity of the College within a very short time.

Retreat Impressive

The entire College military battalion was drawn up on Convent Avenue, between 138th and 140th Streets, facing the plaza; the navy unit was in front of the Chemistry building and on the plaza, and the Thirtieth Service Company, Signal Corps, was in its position before the Mechanic Arts Building.

The retreat was blown at 4:30, and retreat was blown as soon as the entire unit faced the flag-pole. The Stars and Stripes were lowered to the playing of "The Star-Spangled Banner," by the band, as the entire unit stood at attention, the officers saluting.

It is understood to be the plan of Major Flower to have the unit go through the military ceremonies every day. The calls for the day, as announced by company commanders on Tuesday, are as follows:

A. M.	
First Call	5:50
Reveille	6:00
Assembly	6:05
Mess	6:30
Fatigue	7:15
Drill	7:30
Recall	9:00
School	9:10

P. M.	
Recall	12:05
Mess	12:15
School	1:10
Recall	4:15
Guard Mount	4:30
Retreat	5:00
Mess	5:30
Quarter	9:45
Taps	10:00

This is to be the order of the day until further notice. One of the most important changes effected by the new calls is that of morning drill, which formerly began at 8 o'clock, and now starts half an hour earlier. Although the noon recall, mess and school hours were changed in the original calls issued Tuesday afternoon, a later bulletin nullified the changes.

Rifles Arrive

Four hundred Enfield-Winchester rifles, those used by the American forces on the French front, were received by the College late last week and have been used by the guards posted around the College. It is expected that rifle practice for the unit will begin within a short time. The rifle range of the Twenty-second Engineers, New York Guard, may be used for this purpose. The range is said to be one of the finest indoor ranges in the world.

THE CAMPUS
A Weekly Journal of News and Comment

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College Office, Room 411, Main Building

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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 Thursday of the week preceding publication. Articles, manuscripts, etc., intended for publication must be in THE CAMPUS BOX in the Post Exchange before that date.

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WHEN THE BAND BEGINS TO PLAY

Go up to the Great Hall any afternoon at four-thirty these days and hear the band rehearsing under the able guidance of Professor Baldwin. Our musicians are making rapid strides and from the stirring strains of music that waft upward through the twilight filled auditorium to THE CAMPUS office, tucked away up in the gloomy corridor of the fourth floor, the splendid showing our trumpets make at retreat lives up to our fondest expectations.

The solemn swelling of "The Star-Spangled Banner" as played by our own S. A. T. C. band seems to make the red blood course through one's veins, standing there at retreat these sombre autumn afternoons. The very gargoyled stones seem to reecho the thrilling faufare of the martial air.

There is no music so inspiring, so powerful in rousing men to action as the military march. General Pershing has urged the organization of a bandmaster's school in France because of the essential part played by the bands in giving the men courage when going up to the trenches and in restoring their tried spirits when they come out.

The allied troops have been ready to face death, marching to the swinging cadence of "Over There," "Tipperary" and "Sambre et Meuse" and we City College men will be moved to do far greater things than we have ever done before, the day our S. A. T. C. Unit comes out in full parade with rifles gleaming in the sun, stepping with sturdy mien and determined heart of these grand, solemn notes of our own "Lavender" whose noble music was composed by Walter Johnson '03 himself, now an orchestra leader. And as the immortal words of the song, written by Elias Lieberman '03, a noted poet, beat time on our consciousness, we will come to realize that Alma Mater is sending us into the great fight, "triple-faced and triple-hearted," not only well equipped physically in the science of war, but with the spirit of faith in our hearts to carry forth those priceless lessons of democracy learnt within these great grey walls of the College of the City of New York.

START SOMETHING

The S. A. T. C. has been in full swing almost a month now and yet our student activities are conspicuous by their absence. Athletic seasons in other colleges are well under way, but our teams have not even been organized or started practice.

Whenever you speak to a former athletic manager or leader of student activities he always seems to be waiting for somebody else to do something first. THE CAMPUS did not wait for somebody to start things before it came out in publication. THE CAMPUS showed that a college paper would not interfere with military duties and received the sanction of the authorities to appear. Where are our soccer teams, our basketball teams, our student activities? How can we ever expect to arrange intercollegiate schedules if C. C. N. Y. is last in the ring? Surely the material is here, better material than was at C. C. N. Y. ever before. The unprecedented success of THE CAMPUS over issues of former years shows it.

Last Friday, in ordinary times, would have been the date for our annual Flag Rush. An event such as that classic an inter-company tug-of-war or an army-navy push ball contest doesn't require much preparation or additional time.

Of course, there are only twenty-four hours to the day, even though we have done with the daylight saving plan, and the War Department's program doesn't allow very long breathing spells. But all work and no play makes Jack a dull boy. Start something!

Gargole Gargles

THE MAN WHO CAME BACK

He wanders through the gloomy college hall.

A myriad of faces passing by. The days were when he knew the faces—all!

He'd smile in answer to each friendly call.

But now he walks unsmiling,—heaves a sigh.

And lets his thoughts run riot through the years;—

To swimming teams that swam; the men he knew;

The gym hall ringing with the well-earned cheers;

The "cops" that stopped the Fresh-Soph scraps, 'mid jeers;

A. A. elections; Student Council, too;

Abnormal Psych; Gym 1; the Flag Rush days;

Doc Briscoe's "Book on Business"; "Prexy" John;

Friendly Adolph Werner; Senior plays—

He wanders through the past as in a daze—

The City College of his days—is gone.

While we're digging up the skeletons, we might mention that:

Alzee, the man who had the distinction of being nearly-fired from college for the greatest variety of excuses, is in France. Artie once ran these here now "Gargoyles."

We, who wear the khaki, admire the new navy uniforms.

In truth, we would admire and respect anything that can give such a look of intelligence to some of those gobs.

Dick, our bustling business manager, offers to vouch for this peace story.

Pat, when asked what he thought of the peace negotiations, insisted that even after an armistice were reached it would take one hundred years to settle the affair. When asked why one hundred years, Pat said, "Well, one year around the peace table, and ninety-nine years to roll up the damned barbed wire."

You may fire when ready, Gridley.

Our idea of no-sense-of-humor-ist at all is the chap who yells "Attention!" when our arms are chuck full of things just because he thinks it'll be funny to watch us all innocence dump the things to greet an officer.

This actually happened. We'll take an oath on it.

It was in a class in Physics. The students had been told to purchase the books—price \$2.70, c. o. d. and some of the students didn't have the aforementioned Kimballs.

"Why haven't you got a book?" demanded the instructor of one of the culprits.

"I'm broke," quoth he. And the rest of the class joined in the chorus.

"You're broke?" repeated the instructor. "What's that to me? Why don't you borrow some money? Or, better still, hock your uniforms?" The class said just what you'd have said under the circumstances. And they said it in chorus: "We couldn't get a red cent on them."

B. E. S. writes in to tell us that Sherman's language, when he said "War is hell" was like Chesterfield cigarettes—mild but satisfying.

It struck us as a strange coincidence that Dr. Copeland's Spanish Influenza ads in the Subway "Sun" usually appeared under the advertisement of a certain brand of "hanky." Was it a hint, Doc?

HARRY MAYER

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.

QUIT

You thought we were bluff, that we'd soon have enough, You thought you were going to win. But we showed you the stuff and now you've got enough Before we can even begin. But if its peace that you seek then you don't have to speak, But there is a thing you can do.

CHORUS

Just quit, quit, quit, quit, You know that you've had enough. We've got your number, we'll put you to slumber, And you know that we've got the stuff, no bluff. Now cut out the kidding, there's no use of bidding For peace when you don't say your licked. So run, Hun, you son-of-a-gun, Just answer that impulse and quit. By Jesse M. Rosenstock—Second Naval Platoon

TO THE TUNE OF K-K-K-KATY K. P.

The Navy its the greatest place to be, Specially if your in the N. T. C. Drill in the morning, drill at night, With a chip on our shoulders, always ready to fight. Our Louie, he's the greatest chap of all, When we're tired, why out he lets us fall, Everything is O. K., but there's one thing thats not, Let me tell you what it is, t'would even make you hot.

CHORUS

K-K-Kay-P, Horrible K-P, You're the only j-j-j-job that we abhor, When the m-m-moon shines, over the mess shack, We'll be scrubbing on the K-K-K-Kitchen floor. Max Lowenthal and S. Prensny—2nd Plat. Naval Unit.

TO THE TUNE OF "OH, HOW I HATE TO GET UP IN THE MORNING"

Oh, how I hate to stand up at attention! Oh, how I'd love to remain at rest! For the hardest blow of all is to hear the sergeant call "Attention! Attention! you've got to stand at Attention!" Some day I'm going to murder the sergeant. He sure is a hell of a rotten pest, And then I'll kml the corporal, The guy that thinks he knows it all, And spend all my time at rest. Joseph Sultan, Company A—4th Platoon.

Revision of "Marching through Georgia"—By Leon Goldstein Co. B., S. A. T. C.

"Ach mein liebe sons of war, we're bound to reach the coast." So the crazy Kaiser said and 'twas a handsome boast, But he had forgot alas to reckon with his host, While we were fighting foul Prussia.

Hurrah, hurrah, we'll ring the jubilee. Hurrah, hurrah, the flag that set us free. So we sang the chorus as we kept them from the sea, While we were humbling proud Prussia.

Hew the children shouted as we strode across the ground How the mothers wept for joy and clasped their babes around, How those brave hearts fraught with sorrow lightened at the sound, Proclaiming freedom from Prussia.

Hurrah, hurrah, we'll ring the jubilee. Hurrah, hurrah, the flag that set us free. So we sang the chorus as we pressed toward Germany, Marching to save the world from Prussia.

"Pershing's dashing Yankee boys will never reach Berlin," So the peaky Kaiser said and made us all to grin, For we knew we'd get there yet and turn him outside-in, While we were marching through Prussia.

Hurrah, hurrah, we'll ring the jubilee. Hurrah, hurrah, the flag that set us free. So we sang the chorus as we crushed Autocracy, While we were marching through Prussia.

(Continued on Page Four)

Else... activities... should b... Building... good fell... duty... And same tir... the inter... a ban or... handed o... and Fres... building... request... section o... reputatio... Class as... sults. B... They mus... tion in th...

A Com Fro

To the C... College... A civilian... enjoying' fr... these war... the memo... American e... much to be... press his a... ity of the... the discom... Street Buil... to adjust... which circ... Not laborat... nificant bu... founding... spirit of... ation to... and a reso... andal and c... Our instr... difficulties c... worthy of... dents. Let... plaint at di... leges made... a campus... the joy of h... to give us... sary war rel... Student ad... full measur... in the art of... dent council... powers. A... with ample... dents will l... rnational socie... ganizations v... rooms and s... set aside w... effort will be... and indoor fe... the present... tempt will be... of the munic... foot of Eas... as soon as t... self, student...

GET We war

Chip w... our delicio... Every... long as it... early.

Twenty-Third Street Section

News Editor
Edward E. Egan

Business Manager
John B. Nathan

A GOOD BEGINNING

Elsewhere in this issue is a letter from Dean Klapper. It expresses his opinion of the possibility of continuing student activities despite the limited facilities. It is an analysis of what should be the spirit of every man in the Twenty-third Street Building—one of "calm reflection, earnest attention to studies, good fellowship and a resolve to fit oneself for his civic and social duty."

And how can we fulfill this spirit of wartime sacrifice, at the same time preserving the inherent love of college life? It is not the intention of the authorities of the Academic Session to put a ban on all activities. The traditions of the College must be handed down to the newcomers. However, for the Sophomores and Freshmen to engage in "free-for-all" fights in front of the building is not the proper manner of carrying out the dean's request. In fact, a scene such as this in the heart of the business section of the city would attract crowds, and would injure the reputation of the College. Pledging and hazing by the Sophomore Class as a whole for petty causes would bring about similar results. Both classes must realize the seriousness of the times. They must understand that we are privileged to receive an education in this day and should act accordingly.

E. E.

A Communication From Dean Klapper

To the Civilian Students of the College:

A civilian student body of over 750 enjoying free collegiate education in these war days is ample evidence of the democracy that characterizes American education. Each of us has much to be thankful for and must express his appreciation of the generosity of the City. We must all accept the discomforts of the Twenty-third Street Building cheerfully and resolve to adjust ourselves to the regulations which circumstances force upon us. Not laboratories, swimming pool, magnificent building and pleasant surroundings make a college, but rather a spirit of calm reflection, earnest attention to studies, good fellowship and a resolve to fit oneself for his civic and social duties.

Our instructors have accepted the difficulties of the situation in a spirit worthy of emulation by all our students. Let there be no student complaint at discomforts or loss of privileges made necessary by the lack of a campus. If we are asked to give up the joy of hazing Freshmen it will be to give us greater energy for necessary war relief activities.

Student activities will be fostered in full measure. To train our students in the art of self-government, the student council will be revived with full powers. A disciplinary committee with ample representation of the students will be organized. The traditional social, literary and class organizations will be encouraged. Study rooms and student rest rooms will be set aside within a fortnight. Every effort will be made to secure outdoor and indoor facilities for athletics, near the present College building. An attempt will be made to secure the use of the municipal swimming pool at the foot of East Twenty-second Street. As soon as the epidemic has spent itself, student gatherings will be planned and speakers with an inspiring message will be invited. And, finally, student aids will be elected to help maintain the regulations governing dismissals, changes from class to class and fire drills.

The office has been too busy with the general problems of organization to invite students to come in with suggestions, requests and personal matters. Within a few days, we shall settle down to the calm of college routine and the office will welcome individual students and their personal problems.

(Signed) PAUL KLAPPER.

Freshman Hold Organization Meeting

Dean Klapper Addresses '22 Class—Antonville Elected President

The '22 Class held its organization meeting on Thursday, October 24, at noon. The Freshmen turned out in large numbers and crowded room 101. The upper and lower freshman classes were immediately consolidated.

An election for president followed in a whirlwind fashion, and Antonville won by an overwhelming majority. A committee was appointed to arrange for the election of the other officers of the class. At this point the bell rang, and it was decided to continue the business on the next day.

The elections for the remaining offices resulted as follows: Vice-president, Turitz; secretary, Liebowitz; treasurer, Barshay.

Dean Klapper addressed the freshmen, and impressed them with the necessity of putting up with the limited facilities, which, however, would not hinder many student activities. The '22 Class received his remarks enthusiastically.

Student Council To be Revived

Dime Day On Thursday—Representation of Classes and Elections Arranged

Plans have been made for the reorganization of the Student Council within a few days. Numerous activities are planned which need only the co-operation of the student body to be put into working order.

DIME DAY

Thursday, October 31, will be Dime Day. All students are expected to buy the tickets which will be sold for ten cents apiece. The money obtained from Dime Day is used to carry on the activities of the Student Council, such as printing ballots for elections, etc.

ELECTION OF COUNCILLORS

The number of representatives from each class will be as follows: Seniors, one; juniors, one; sophomores, three; freshmen, three. This decision was based upon superiority in class and in numbers. The election of student councillors will take place on Friday, November 1, if Dime Day proves successful. The officers of the Student Council will be elected as follows: The president and secretary will be sophomores, and the vice-president and treasurer will be freshmen.

COUNCIL ACTIVITIES RESUMED

The work of the council will be organized as soon as is possible. The student members of the discipline committee will be elected, freshman-sophomore activities will be supervised, class elections managed, and other activities started.

'21 Class Forms Sophomore Club

Sophomores Form Permanent Organization—Dean Klapper Describes Wartime Duty

The Sophomores reorganized on Friday, October 25 in Room 101, where their ancient enemies, the freshmen, were busy with the same work. Jonas, president of the lower Sophomore class last term, acted as chairman.

Dean Klapper was introduced, and was received with applause. He discussed the inadvisability of fresh-soph fights on the college grounds, and the improbability of pledging and hazing. He stated, however, that as many student activities as possible would be reinstated shortly.

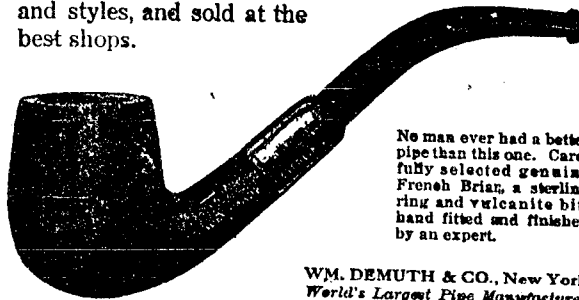
A motion was made by Eliscu that the '21 Class resolve itself into a club. This was passed by a unanimous vote. A constitution committee was appointed, consisting of Bruch, Schlesinger and Du Boff.

The '21 Club plans to have frequent meetings which will promote friendship, and will bring memories to the members of the class. The spirited discussion ended in a lusty "Varsity" which echoed throughout the building.

RULES FOR FRESHMEN

1. Freshmen shall not congregate in front of the building.
2. Freshmen shall not smoke about the building.
3. Freshmen shall not wear red ties.
4. Freshmen shall wear black socks.
5. Freshmen must wear skull caps about the College.

If you want the best pipe that can be made, you can get it in a W D C—up to \$6. If you want the best genuine French Briar that as little as 75 cents will buy, you can get it in a W D C. American made, in all sizes and styles, and sold at the best shops.



No man ever had a better pipe than this one. Carefully selected genuine French Briar, a sterling ring and vulcanite bit, hand fitted and finished by an expert.

WM. DEMUTH & CO., New York
World's Largest Pipe Manufacturer

Science Courses at Main Building

Biology and Chemistry Offered to Twenty-third Street Students

Dean Klapper announces that the following science courses will be given afternoons and Saturdays at the main building:

Chemistry A, for students who have completed a year of physics in high school, but have had no chemistry.

Chemistry 1, for students who have had both physics and chemistry in high school.

(Chemistry 2 will not be offered to the students of the Twenty-third Street Building, on account of the insufficient number of men who have applied for it.)

Biology 1 will be given to a limited number of students, preferably upper classmen. Those who desire to elect Biology 2 in the evening session should leave their names in the book-room.

This is a good opportunity for all, especially science men to do practical work. In addition to recitations, there will be lecture and laboratory periods.

Rules Laid Down By the Office

Students Will Be Appointed To Enforce the Dean's Regulation

The office has made a few rules by which the students must abide. This has been done to prevent any misunderstanding with regard to the building:

1. All notices must have the permission of the office before they can be posted.
2. Students must use the right stairways in going up and down stairs. To avoid confusion, arrows have been put on the wall.
2. Smoking is strictly prohibited anywhere in the building.
4. Students will be appointed by the office to see that these regulations are enforced.

GRANGE THEATRE

Broadway and 137th Street

Wed., Oct. 30—Double Feature Day
Alice Joyce in "Find the Woman"
Montague Love, "To Him That Hath"
Mutt and Jeff Comedy Cartoon

Thursday, October 31
Emily Stevens in "Kildare of Storm"
William Duncan in the 8th Episode of "A Fight for Millions"
A Comedy, "Oh, How She Hates the Man"
Pathe News

Fri., Nov. 1—Double Feature Day
Jewel Carmen in "A Fallen Angel"
Clara Kimball Young in "Marriage a la Carte"
Strand Comedy
Ford Weekly

Saturday, November 2
Gail Kane in "Love's Law"
Marie Dressler in "The Scrub Lady"
Pathe News

Sun., Nov. 3—Special Feature Day
"Catching Trouble to Berlin"
Charlie Chaplin Comedy
Screen Magazine

Monday, November 4
Pricilla Dean in "Two Soul Woman"

Tuesday, November 5
Alice Joyce in "To the Highest Bidder"
Ruth Roland in the 8th Episode of "Hades Up"

\$3,000 Athletic Material Bought

(Continued from Page 1)

Basketball lovers haven't been neglected by any means: Ten dozen have been ordered for those who prefer to play indoors, while the same quantity of balls for outdoor playing have also been ordered.

Rug-skin lovers will be glad to learn that six ovals have been ordered for them.

Great sport for rainy and other days has been insured in the ordering of a dozen indoor baseballs, 1 dozen indoor baseball bats, and 6 dozen balls, having raised seams.

Partisans of the manly art will find much pleasure in the announcement that 6 sets of boxing gloves are also included in the list.

In addition, 6 dozen regulation hand-balls, 2 dozen volley balls, 2 volley ball sets, 2 dozen pairs water wings, and 1 dozen water polo balls have been ordered.

The "gym" and the pool are expected to be opened shortly for the use of the corps. All in contingent upon when the men will be barracked here.

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NEW YORK CITY

Dr. Klein Writes On Reconstruction

NOTED ACCOUNTANT WRITES ON MANY PHASES OF ECONOMIC LIFE

Dr. Joseph J. Klein, an alumnus of this College, and head of its War Emergency Course in Commercial Practice, has been active in his special field and in its relation to the conduct of the war.

As Tax Editor of the New York Globe, he has written authoritatively on many phases of our economic life. On October 14th the Globe printed Dr. Klein's views on reconstruction after the war, in article which attracted much attention. The article is called "After Victory—What?" and is a strong plea for a "Peace College." The author recommended a College or body of experts to solve our peace problems, just as our War College controls the management of the war. In a logical manner Dr. Klein discusses the five great after war problems which he sees to be:

Demobilization, Rehabilitation, Tariff Question, Socialism and Taxation. The article is a convincing plea for more thought on these vital after war questions.

Dr. Klein, as a certified public accountant and an expert on tax problems, recently addressed the Ways and Means Committee of the House of Representatives on the proposed Revenue Act of 1918. His suggestions regarding income, excess profits, and estate taxes, were favored by the committee which regard Dr. Klein as an expert of high authority on such problems.

Dr. Klein was graduated from City College with the degree of B. S. in 1906. He then studied at New York University, receiving his M. A. and later his Ph. D. and C. T. A.
Pvt. de H. K.

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Huns Are Ready To Cash In

Says Sid Wittner, '18, Who Is Serving With A. E. F. In France—In Signal Corps—Was President of Student Council Here

THE CAMPUS editor has received a communication from Private Sidney Wittner, who graduated from the College in February, 1918. While here he was one of the most active men in extra-curricular activities; at the time of his graduation he was president of the Student Council. Upon leaving these portals, the former Council head joined the Signal Corps, training here and at the close of the summer, embarked for "over there."

Here is what he writes:

France, Sept. 29, 1918.

Dear George:

I am writing this letter in a little French garden, at a little table, surrounded by little shrubs and trees, shaking with the gentle breeze. I am located on a hill of a small ancient village. The houses are small, primitive affairs cut out of the rocks of the hills, way back in the middle ages. A few miles from here is a chateau that saw some shot and shell back in the stormy days of the sixteenth century. It is inhabited by a Baron, and he is at the front—by a baroness and two kids and they are here. We sleep in deserted storerooms and garrets. My bunk is in a garret in a house built in 1100.

The people are simple, generous, and ancient—a la Ichabod. Black is the common dress for all—young and old—as a steady reminder of the deeds of the Boche. But the fields are green and the very occasional smiles of the sun (it rains almost every day—if it doesn't rain by day, it rains by night), call forth some gaiety.

Wine flows plenty and grapes grow on every bush. I eat the grapes and drink the wine (just a tiny, little drop). The other day the madame of our house invited us to a grape party. We picked and ate our fill.

French Learned at C. C. N. Y. Handy

My French seems to have been resurrected from a smouldering grave, and I get on famously. I act as interpreter for the boys. I ask for milk and get garlic, and in one case I get them pies for pears. Comprenez?

I am here now, because I am here, waiting for a permanent assignment. In the meanwhile we rest,—eat and sleep—and that is rest enough. Hope we get our fingers in the pie before the Boche goes "Caput downwards." And we will have to start fast to get

into the squeeze—according to the news we get (deleted by censor) we get to the front—further evidence that did the eye good—that Fritz is going fast, and we sang, "Keep your head down Fritzle boy" with a will and a vengeance. They smiled and seemed content to be American prisoners. By now, I may say that we went (deleted by censor)—here and I hope the censor let it pass. The trip was—well—roughing it.

No Doubt About Ultimate Outcome

I learned that yesterday was the first day of the Fourth Liberty Loan. I feel sure that our boys at the College—and I know them—will now, as always—stand ready to help the U. S. A. to make the final lunch for the "Democracy of the World."

No one can now doubt the issue or the result. Germany is now on her last legs and we but need a little more axel grease to ride rough shod over Wilhelmstrasse. The Yanks drive on—and the French here, and the English wonder where they'll stop.

We surprise them all (deleted by censor) believe that we only had (deleted by censor) will feel them all. We will yet Yankee-doodle in Berlin by Christmas. For America and the Allies—the C. C. N. Y. boys will buy Liberty Bonds.

Wants "Campus"

Now, I will speak to you as editor of THE CAMPUS, for I know that you are he. I left too soon to run your column for the Signal Corps, but I got Acting Sergeant Lionel Mintz, a former journalist, to do it. Hope you have got him. If you have no one, you might, if you care, see Lieut. Austrian. I spoke to him about it the day before I left, and he is interested enough to co-operate.

As editor of THE CAMPUS and perhaps president of the Students' Council you can tell me about the College and its activities. Alma Mater is ever fresh in my memory. If you still send CAMPUS and Mercury to the crusaders, why it would make good reading here. I wish to convey through your paper my sincerest regards to the professors of the College and to all students who may remember me.

PVT. SIDNEY M. WITNER,
Co. L, Replacement Depot Bur.,
Signal Corps, A. E. F., France.
A. P. O., 727.

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

(Continued from Page 2)

ANOTHER FROM CO. B

Keep your coat closed Yankee boy,
Keep your blouse closed, oh, dough-boy.

Yesterday in the broad daylight
I saw you, I saw you.
All your buttons were open wide
As from the Lieut. you tried to hide.

If you want to have the pleasure of a Sunday free
Keep your coat closed, Yankee boy.

Keep your coat closed Yankee boy,
Keep your blouse closed, oh, dough-boy.

Yesterday right out on Broadway
I saw you, I saw you,
All your buttons were open wide
As from your Lieut. you tried to hide.

If you want to have the pleasure of dally K. P.
Keep your coat open doughboy.

Words by Corporal B. E. Schwara—Co. B.

Tune—"Fritzle Boy."
Music—Plenty of Air on the Terrace.

B. COMPANY ON A HIKE UP RIVERSIDE DRIVE

(To the tune of "Smiles")

Oh, boy! Did you see
That swell dame that smiled at me?
Did you notice as we passed her
Standing 'neath that tree?
Doughboy, don't you dare
Flirt with any lady fair,
You know what will happen if
The sergeant sees you stare . . .

Chorus:

There are miles of weary drilling,
There are miles of aching feet,
But the miles that seem to us less killing
Are the miles we hike along the street.
For we get smiles that have a tender meaning
From the dames that on the march we see,
But if we should dare return their smiling,
We'd get "as court-martial may decree."

"Corporal" Leslie Levi,
Company B.

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Company Gleanings

HARVESTED BY M. L. S.

Many a famished private of Company C trod wearily home last week in the dusk of twilight when a lot of that statistical routine about allotments, insurances and the like, had to be gone through.

The Frisky Fourth Squad of Company C got some K. P. Saturday because they thought they could fondle "Come Seven" one day while at ease. But the canine gave the show away when he began yelping his approval, and the first thing you know, Sergeant Seff was on the scene with his little K. P. book.

Which reminds us that the khaki hound is with us more than ever. The battalion has him galloping around under their legs over and anon.

T'other day the mutt pursued the sailors as they trotted around the oval in circles, but the gyrations got the quadruped quite dizzy after awhile.

Phip, our w. k. colyunist, dolefully informs us that he is now a "buck" private in Company E. You ought to be happy, Phip, not sad, say we, for you now can flirt with the nursemaids without falling out of the ranks.

Have you a little fairy in your home? There are two "fairies" at least in the College S. A. T. C. Read these true "fairy" stories:

It happened last week in Company C. The platoon was playing the game called, "Spanish Fly," a game made up of the old boyhood "slashing the sail," "ramming the cannon," etcetera. One little "fairy" in the platoon happened to be the cannon. He was a rosy-cheeked, frail little mamma's boy; and when someone "rammed the cannon" (he, being the cannon) suddenly hard, he sat on the ground and began to cry. Finally when his outburst had subsided, he said between gulps, "You fellows shouldn't be so rough. Don't you know the anatomy of my body?"

The following incident took place in Company C also:

The lieutenant was practising the Semaphore Code with some of his platoon. It seemed that he was signalling a little too fast, for suddenly a "fairy" shrieked out, "Oh, lieutenant, that's not fair. You are going too fast." The lieutenant rebuked him and told him not to address an officer so familiarly.

He, full of contrition kept back a tear, and replied, "Oh, lieutenant, I'm so sorry I spoke to you that way. I beg your pardon!"

The members of Company E are having a delightful time learning over again how to "right face!" and do "squads right!"

The old 5th platooners, now scattered throughout Company B, since its reorganization, regret the loss of their former platoon commander, Lieut. W. H. Ryland. Lucky the boys who remained with the Fighting

Fifth! Lieut. Ryland hails from Richmond, Va.

The 8th Platoon now lays claim to the only boy-wonder of his kind in captivity—Sergeant Shenker, formerly of Company A. His middle name is PEP with a capital PEP. Now for the best platoon on the post.

The dwarfs of the 8th Platoon are known to wear leggings size two—two sizes too large.

Say, and don't those navy boys look classy in those nifty new uniforms?

Harvester prints a letter received from an S. A. T. C. er:

Dear Harvester:
I just want to tell you about the army. See that U. S. insignia I wear on my collar? Stands for Uncle Sam, and he's the best uncle I ever had. Fitted me out in a dandy uniform—the best clothes I ever wore and I'm proud of them—he feeds me fine, gives me a good bed every night, and besides \$30 a month for spending money. Isn't that great? Sure, Sherman was wrong when he said that about war.

In several months, some time next year, maybe, Uncle Sam is going to send me abroad "to continue my studies."

Yours, until then,
S. A. T. C. er.

Here are but a few of the honorary (?) additions some of our young hopefuls can place after their names—B. P. R. R., K. P., A. W. O. L., S. O. L., etc. Not so bad, what?

Corporal J. Holman, 8th Platoon, brother of the famous "Mussy," has proved himself one of the best drill masters in the S. A. T. C. ranks. His setting-up exercises sure are wonders! Ask the boys of Company B.

Private Grant of Company H, says that the reason he did not enlist as a general is because there is no chance for advancement. K. P. for him! What do you say?

What ho! The guard! Bring up some news from those delinquent companies. Get to work everybody and boost your company in these columns.

The Fighting Fifth boasts of having the battalion's biggest men. Corporal Suydam measuring six feet five inches in height, and his squad averaging six feet, head the column and make a formidable advance guard when Company B is on the march.

Most of us boys are out to make the O. T. C. Harvester wishes you luck! Hopes he'll see you all there.

Company E outheaved Company A in a tug-of-war Saturday afternoon in the Stadium.

When Sergeant Frankenstein, ex-guide and now parveyor-in-chief of the third platoon, appeared in formation not long ago clad in "fit-like de paper on de vail" new O. D. uniform, he gave out a long explanation about having been out of town and "no time to change" to khaki. He thought he got away with it, but who could have resisted the temptation to show off such a perfect fit!

Strobel, the boy orator, is going strong on CAMPUS subscriptions. He is out to get 107 subscriptions out of 94 men in the Thirsty Thrid.

Sergeant Reinhart, of Company A, claims to have the finest system of platoon records in the U. S. A. He is now working on a complete system of statistics for the platoon, which will give all details from birth to date of induction, as well as current information; he expects to have this ready early in 1920.

Lieut. Bivings, commander of Company B, does not confine inspection to Saturdays alone, with the result that every man in Company B is always spic and span.

Come on, you farmers. Do a little reaping. Gleanings, gleanings, gleanings. Our cry is ever for more.

Bits of gossip, facetious and other, scandal, anything.

Get together. Gumption, you reporters. Any ideas go through CAMPUS circulation agent. Or leave notes in CAMPUS mail box.

CAMPUS agents are: Company A, B. Shapiro; B, J. Hammerstein; C, C. J. Harsany; D, W. J. Norton; E, Robbins.

Navy—1st Platoon, G. Hyman; 2nd Platoon, J. Rosenstock; 3rd Platoon, W. Stern.

Dick Toepfritz, business manager of THE CAMPUS, set it below the surface, reached the pinnacle of business fame, is now soaring on the wings of ambition, and has landed a corporal's job.

The Second Platoon, under the able instruction of Lieut. Coulomb, is learning how to do a good job. We are the second platoon, but we are going to be first, just the same.

Frank Kay offered to allot some of his space on the payroll to Sergt. Arthur H. J. MacMullen and William Bolotovsky.

The Medical Department must have diagnosed Shapiro's case as elephantitis. While sick at home last week, he was issued a size 44 overcoat.

Talk about your Q. M. issuing big sizes! The Medical Department gives big doses of physics, too!

We have been obliged to kill some Gleanings because of its senility. That is, company affiliations are out of date on copy. Some stuff used is still back in this respect, and it is requested by the Harvester that outfits be denoted as they are now, and not as they were.



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TUNE: "THE GIRL I LEFT BEHIND ME"

Oh, I've got a hunch,
T'was no lazy bunch,
That wrote the Army regulations.
For it's up at five,
And look alive,
They give no special invitations.
Right dress, then front,
You hear a grunt,
You pivot, oh such folly,
For the "Sarg" said right,
And you've gone left,
K. P. for you by golly.

You must drill all day,
Just plug away,
Fatigue, police, gaurd duty.
There's no time to lose,
Every minute's used,
To teach the soldiers duty.
It's a game they say,
But it's work, not play,
To get into condition,
Sure you'll back my hunch,
T'was no lazy bunch,
That wrote the Army regulations.
Benj. Shapiro,
2nd Platoon.

WHEN I'M A LIEUTENANT AND YOU ARE AN ENSIGN

(Tune: When You Wore a Tulip and I Wore a Red, Red Rose)

When I'm a lieutenant, a snappy lieutenant, and you are an ensign, too,
Dressed up in khaki, in neat army khaki, and in a uniform of blue,
We'll cross the ocean,
To quell the commotion,
And win the great Vict'ry too.
We'll lead on our doughboys,
And you'll lead your gobs, boys—
Just make good—It's up to you!
Pvt. LEON J. GREENLEAF,
Co. B.

PROF. FRANCOIS HEARS FROM OLD STUDENT

Prof. Francois, of the French Department has learned that one of his old pupils, Jacob Greenberg, of the Class of 1911, is in training at Camp Meade, the Signal Corps Officers' Training Camp.

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Signal Corps Page

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F. E. Johnson
W. M. Heatherington

R. J. Haggerty
M. W. Brown
B. Halpern

THE GALLANT MUX

There's a code of dots and spaces,
And a key board to learn,
And the gallant perforators
Have a routine book so fine.
There's the rerun, repunch signals,
That the boys know so well
And before they're sent across the
sea
They have to punch like hell.

We have Brooks and Collins with us,
To remind us of war,
And the memory of their whistles
Will be with us evermore.
To the boys who have gone before us,
Our message will be
That the multiplex will do their bit
And punch for liberty.
We have B.2, R.2 rulings
That were puzzles that is true
And the intermittent operation
Sare did stik us too.
When the days are long and dreary
Just remember with me,
That the Mux will surely perforate
Their way to victory.

Fred Fox.

NEWS FROM THE FRONT

September 18, 1918.

Dear Pearl:

Well old boy, "Over There" is "over here" to me now.

We have been at this camp about a week now, after an enjoyable ocean trip. I was not seasick once, although we had two days of storm where the waves treated us like a cork ball. A bunch of our fellows were sea sick, including Dolt and Mollinero.

After landing, we had a nice long hike with our packs on to this "rest camp." We are quartered in barracks much like these at the camps in the States.

The country here is fine, all the houses are quaint, but the weather is nearly always "rain or clouds."

"Donkey" Miller and "Mollie" are our cooks and are holding down their jobs in fine shape. This might interest "Bill" Fordham and Duffy.

I was on a carpenter detail at the "Y. M. C. A." but the other day, and last night a bunch of us were sent out to shovel sand and gravel on to big motor trucks. It was an all-night job, but I really enjoyed it. No more "C. C. N. Y." snap, but the real army life is doing the boys good. While we were working, a bunch of German prisoners were marched by us.

We have it fine here—get up at 6:15 A. M., and hit the hay at 9:30 P. M. We have calisthenics and a little drill and occasionally a detail, as I explained above.

I am feeling great. You couldn't feel different in such fresh air.

The other day, a negro driving a team of six horses, laid down the reins and yelled "column right" and I'll be hanged if the horses didn't do it better than we could. Good-night if the driver should have said, "count" or "right dress."

We have all about mastered the monetary system, but have not made much headway with the lingo.

Well, old sock, I'll have to close now. Remember me to Carlson, Deaker, Luml and the rest of the boys.

I'll write them all in time. Haven't time to write all at once. Regards from Chambers.

Yours sincerely,

John H. Squires.

Pvt. J. H. Squires, Det 30th Service Co., Signal Corps, Am. Ex. F.

How Uncle Sam Insures His Soldiers

INSURANCE LAW TAKES CARE OF THE FOLKS AT HOME

When Uncle Sam took over from his law makers the completed insurance bill, he lifted a load of anxiety from his soldiers and prospective soldiers. Anxiety, not for their own well-being, but for that of their wives, their children, their mothers, at home. It is not fear of losing his life a soldier might be inclined to worry about. But he does wonder how his people at home are going to get along if he should not come back. So when it became known that he could take out \$10,000 insurance on his life, at a rate much lower than would pay the agents commission and cost of writing a policy in an old line insurance company, the soldier saw his biggest worry disappear.

Looks After Family

For a \$10,000 policy the soldier between 21 and 31 years of age pays a premium ranging from \$6.50 to \$7.10 monthly. Should he die while in the service, or at any other time while he continues his policy, his beneficiary is to receive \$57.50 each month for 20 years. In reality, the \$10,000 means more than \$13,000 which the soldier's wife, or mother, or child will receive. The New York view of \$87.50 is not so good as in a small city. There are many sections of the country, where that sum will keep comfortably, even in these times of high prices, a widow and two or three children. In thousands of cases, that is more than the average family income. But even in New York, where all necessities are costly, it will keep a mother and her small family from want.

The Good Provider

Should the soldier become totally disabled, his insurance is going to take care of him the rest of his life—not for only twenty years, but as long as he lives. The government is go-

ing to send that \$57.50 check to him every month. If he should die before twenty years, the balance, up to the 240 months will be paid to any beneficiary he may designate, in the "permitted" class. "Permitted" class does not include any one not a relative. It excludes the "in-laws" except the parents of his wife. Aunts and foster parents are not in the permitted class. This eliminates any outsider who might seek the soldier's insurance by offering, for instance, to pay his premiums, and some other attractive consideration. Uncle Sam's idea was to take care of the soldier's family at home. His insurance plan surely is being.

120 Days to Sign

Each soldier is given 120 days from the time he enters the service, in which to take out insurance. It is entirely a voluntary system. The advantages of the insurance is carefully explained and every opportunity is given a man to provide for those at home.

There have been hundreds of cases where a soldier had not yet taken out his insurance when he has been taken seriously ill. He may or may not have had time or opportunity to apply for insurance. He may have decided not to take any insurance. So often the verdict is "Pneumonia." What would any insurance company do for him? What sort of a risk is it? Would any company accept the risk?

Don't Put It Off

What does the government do? What is the purpose of the insurance law? To take care of the people at home. So even now, when a man has had sufficient time and opportunity, and has not made up his mind that he wants insurance, the government gives him another opportunity. Many times have soldiers signed their insurance applications while lying on a sick bed, with all odds against them, and from which many have never risen. But the people at home are well provided for.

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Try Our HAVANA SMOKER
6c—5 for a quarter
Looks Rough, But Tastes Great
PEER & PENNA
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Superior Cuisine
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40c & 60c
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Always Open
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At Muller's
Delicious Soda & Ice Cream
Fresh Candies Daily
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Near 137th Street Subway Station

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Moses' Bakery and Lunch Room
1626 Amsterdam Avenue
Bet. 140th and 141st Streets

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THE TURKISH CIGARETTE
20 CENTS

Manufactured by the Murad Cigarette Company and Egyptian Cigarettes in the U.S.A.

Heave, Ho, Mates, When's a Sailor Not a Sailor?

Ask Two of Our Gobs They Know—Get Mixed Up In Nautical Labyrinth and Escape Narrowly—Salts Have Bitter Experience at Multi's Home—Hostess Charming, But Embarrassingly Curious—Never Again, Soliloquizes Shirley

It's a great war, men. After three weeks of wearing out civilian shoe leather on Jasper Oval. After three weeks of answering such queries as: "Oh, aren't you in the Navy?"; after three weeks of watching the dough-boys get into "hitches" to which we also were entitled—at last we become a real "Gob" and our uniform became our pass.

Oh, Those Unies

It was our first "right in gear" and we were doing Broadway. Besides saluting every second man we met (army field clerks and conductors included) we made it our business, with our fellow Gob, to raid every canteen. It seemed as if all New York was out to see us; and as civilians and old tars gave us the inspection glance, all we could read in their eyes was "rookie."

We had read about the War Camp Community Service amusements listed in "The Campus" which told us of a private entertainment in the home of a multi-millionaire, said party being for soldiers, sailors and marines. We hailed a machine and made for the free grub.

A Gold-Laced Dignity

Well, mates, here's where we stumbled. Outside the door of the mansion was a fellow, dressed like the King of Belgium. He was marching up and down, as if on guard duty. We approached him and, upon receiving a ceremonious bow, asked him his twelve general orders. He bowed again and with a flourish of his hand motioned us to a man in similar uniform. Taking him for the corporal of the guard, we followed. We were a little worried in the midst of such display and marched at strict attention.

The Admiral

Our guide led us down, "squad right," left front into line" and by the "right flank" till he had passed about thirty corridors. Then he led us into an elevator and we waited.

Reflected in about thirty different mirrors we saw the figure of a man with two and a half gold stripes on his arm. His cap was covered with stars and stripes of gold. Our pal

Sandwiches Good things to eat

Jos. Reis

1829 AMSTERDAM AVENUE
(Directly Opp. Loth Bldg.)

DELICATESSEN

1834 Amsterdam Ave. In Loth Bldg.

Ackerman & Panzer

DELICATESSEN
THE BEST SANDWICHES
OPEN UNTIL MIDNIGHT

H. GARFINKEL

DELICATESSEN
For Good Things to Eat
1848 AMSTERDAM AVENUE
Opp. Park—Bet. 151st & 152nd Sts.
DANDY SANDWICHES

ADICKES'

Manufacturers of
FINE CANDIES
1802 Amsterdam Avenue
Opposite Washington Theatre
CARAMELS OUR SPECIALTY

GUSTAV THOMAS

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

and ourselves nearly came to blows deciding whether he was a lieutenant-commander or a real admiral.

As he entered the elevator, both of us fairly screamed, in unison. Attention! and came to a snappy salute. Remembering instructions we waited for him to answer the salute, but he merely looked askance at us, nonchalantly turned, closed the door and ran the elevator up.

So shocked were we by this occurrence that, when we were ushered into the house, we discovered that we had forgotten to end the salute and that our hands were still up.

Wrong Again

Determined now not to be fooled by any more half-boys, we were ready to meet any fluke on equal terms. The first man with gold stripes we saw as we entered the house we approached and asked him to dispose of our apparel. Our hostess, however, rushed over and said: "Here, boys. Meet my nephew, Ensign Jones".

We rushed to the other end of the room and lost ourselves. We learned later that there were twenty-six such rooms in this apartment and each was the size of the Great Hall. Due to "flu", only ten sailors were present and most of these had "hash marks" and overseas stripes. We avoided them.

A Soft Berth

We were introduced to the young lady of the house, who endeavored to make us feel at home by inviting us to sit on either side of her on a big divan. We did so, but behold! we began to sink lower, lower, lower! We thought it would never stop. A sickening pallor came over us, but finally the cushions sank to their lowest level and we knew we were safe.

"You boys are wonderful," the daughter of the house volunteered, "to risk your lives so nobly. You must have seen lots of dangerous service, my heroes. I feel that all we can do for you is not near enough. I am thrilled by you."

My pal volunteered to answer this onslaught

"I, too, am filled—uh! uh! am chilled! er, er, er, am spilled—er—yes, you're right, absolutely right. Everything you say."

"Where are you boys assigned?" asked the young lady.

"Oh, we're from the naval unit," says pal, "of—"

We shot him a glance which meant "In place, halt!" After such a speech, we couldn't say we came from City College. We must say that we had seen action.

"Yes, yes," say we, hesitating to win time for thought. "We're from the naval unit of the—er—yes—er—naval unit of the navy."

Our resources were taxed too heavily. Our pal made an effort to save our reputation.

"We're from the S.—"

The Good Ship S. A. T. C. Our glance halted him. We were not to mention S. A. T. C.

"Yes?" says our hostess. "The S. what?"

"The S. S." say we.

"S. S. what?" says she.

"S. S. Oliver Columbus!" say we, while cold sweat runs down our neck in rivers.

A bunch of veteran salts came over then and soon detected our ignorance. Suffice it to say that we called the Quartermaster of the ship the man who gives out uniforms, and the log a piece of board with splinters. An old gob took pity on us and referred us to a couple of yeomen from the good ship, 280 Broadway. They were sitting alone, next to the Pall Mall cigarettes. Here at least, we could talk English and not sea language.

Eats were served and we did our

AMUSEMENT CALENDAR OF THE WEEK FOR S.A.T.C. MEN

WEDNESDAY OCT. 30

Dances—
Vacation Association, 38 W. 39th St., 8 P. M.

W. C. C. S. Unit No. 8, 64th St. and Central Park West, 8 P. M.
Sailors' and Soldiers' Club (W. C. C. S. Unit No. 13), 225 W. 99th St., 8 P. M.

W. C. C. S. Unit No. 2, 70 Manhattan St. (Intersection Amsterdam Ave. and W. 126th St.), 8 P. M.

Entertainment—
Lafayette Club for Soldiers and Sailors (W. C. C. S. Unit No. 32), 12 East 37th St., 8-11 P. M. Please inquire at elevator for Mrs. Isaac L. Rice.

Recreation, Music—
Central Branch, Y. W. C. A., 610 Lexington Ave., 7-10 P. M.

Globe Concert—
DeWitt Clinton High School, 59th St. and 10th Ave., 8:15 P. M.

French Lessons—
W. C. C. S. Unit No. 21 (Rendezvous des Poilus), 7 West 9th St., 2-6 P. M.

THURSDAY, OCT. 31

Dances—
W. C. C. S. Unit No. 24 (National League for Woman's Service), 261 Madison Ave. (39th St.)
Sailors' and Soldiers' Club, Broadway above 76th St., 8 P. M.

W. C. C. S. Unit, No. 2 (Rendezvous des Poilus), 7 W. 9th St., 8 P. M.
W. C. C. S. Unit No. 3, 17 E. 41st St., 8 P. M.

Halloween Dance—
Christ Church House, Broadway and 71st St., 8 P. M.

Music, Social—
Grace Church Unit (W. C. C. S. Unit No. 19), 95 4th Ave., near 11th St., 8 P. M.

French Lessons—
W. C. C. S. Unit No. 2, 70 Manhattan St. (Intersection Amsterdam Ave. and W. 126th St.), 8:15 P. M.

Motion Picture and Lecture—
Y. M. C. A., West Side Branch, 318 W. 47th St., 7-10 P. M.

Music, Games—
Y. M. C. A., East Side Branch, 86th St. and Lexington Ave., 8 P. M. Showers, swimming pool.

Basketball—
W. C. C. S. Unit No. 8, 64th St. and Central Park West, 8 P. M.

share nobly. As soon as mess was over it was the time to escape.

A. W. O. L.

"We must leave now," said we. "We're very sorry, but our ship leaves to-night at 10:30 for France and we must get back. Thanks very much."

Our hostess looked at her diamond studded wrist-watch.

"Why, boys," says she, "it's now 11 o'clock."

Consternation was written on our faces for we had no idea of the time.

"But, boys," she adds, "the Ensign here will help you out of the scrape. You stay with us to-night and we'll help you fight the case out. My uncle's cousin knows Secretary Daniels."

They Run Regularly

Oh, never mind," we pleaded. "another ship will come soon. They run pretty regularly. I mean—I know—er, er—I don't know." By some miracle which we can not remember well enough to relate, we got through the door, down the elevator, past all the funkies and out into the free air.

As we were standing outside, gathering our wits, out came the yeomen. They greeted us and invited us to come to another party for men in uniform at another mansion around the corner. But we swore off! It is bed for ours after that at 9:30 when we blew our own "tape."

SHIRLEY J. EPSTEIN

FRIDAY

Dances—
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Dance—
Rendezvous
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W. C. C. S.
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Vacation A
8 P. M.
W. C. C. S.
8 P. M.
Young Wom
Club, 641
54th St.),
Hunter College
5-11 P. M.
Dancing.
W. C. C. S. U
Central Pa
Jewish Welfa
C. J. W., 11
Refreshmen

W. C. C. S. Unit No. 40 (Y. M. H. A.), Lexington Ave and 92nd St., 8 P. M.

SUNDAY, NOVEMBER 3

Soldiers' and Sailors' Vaudeville Show—
At Winter Garden, B'way at 50th St., 2 P. M. Best professional talent volunteers for this show.

Country Walk, 2:30 P. M.; Supper, 7 P. M.; Music, 8 P. M.

Central Y. W. C. A., 610 Lexington Ave. (E. 53rd St.)

Two Sunday Night Shows—
"Daddies"—Belasco Theatre 8 P. M.
"A Stitch In Time"—Fulton Theatre

Entertainment—
Stage Women's War Relief Service House, 251 Lexington Ave., 4-6 P. M.

Lafayette Club for Soldiers and Sailors, 12 E. 37th St., 8-11 P. M. Please inquire for Mrs. Isaac L. Rice.

Supper (Complimentary)—
Madison Ave M. E. Church, Madison Ave and 60th St., 6-7:15 P. M.

ISSUE

COOMPANY C NEWS
ON
PAGES 4 AND 5

Price, Three Cents

Invite Men to "Y" Quarters; Webb Hut Ready By Xmas

TEMPORARY QUARTERS IN OLD CO. E. ROOM—OPEN 2 1/2 HOURS IN EVENING

"Come in and get acquainted" is the first and cheery message to come from the "Y" headquarters this week.

While the Webb hut is being erected, the headquarters will be located in the old Company C orderly room on the gymnasium floor facing the quadrangle. It has been fitted up with chairs and tables, and stationery, magazines and games have been provided.

"While our hut's being built," said Mr. Lewis Sayre Burchard, in charge of the work here, "this room will be our headquarters. But large oaks from little acorns grow," laughed the secretary, "and we intend to have a live organization with good friends to help us, and a hut soon that will make for greater service, comfort and convenience.

"In the meantime, with our limited facilities, we will do our best. All the men are asked to come up and get acquainted."

WORK TO START AT ONCE

Parlor—Shoe Repairing a Specialty Leggings Fitted
3362 Broadway, Corner 136th St.

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Oysters Steaks
Seafood

Good Home Cooking
Regular Dinner 30c
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FIFTH AVENUE

NEW YORK



Signal Corps Page

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F. E. Johnson
W. M. Heatherington

R. J. Haggerty
H. W. Brown
B. Halpern

THE GALLANT MUX

There's a code of dots and spaces,
And a key board to learn,
And the gallant perforators
Have a routine book so fine.
There's the rerun, repunch signals,
That the boys know so well
And before they're sent across the
sea
They have to punch like hell.

We have Brooks and Collins with us,
To remind us of war,
And the memory of their whistles
Will be with us evermore.
To the boys who have gone before us,
Our message will be
That the multiplex will do their bit
And punch for liberty.
We have B.2, R.2 rullings
That were puzzles that is true
And the intermittent operation
Sure did stink us too.
When the days are long and dreary
Just remember with me,
That the Mux will surely perforate
Their way to victory.

Fred Fox.

NEWS FROM THE FRONT

September 18, 1918.

Dear Pearl:

Well old boy, "Over There" is "over here" to me now.

We have been at this camp about a week now, after an enjoyable ocean trip. I was not seasick once, although we had two days of storm where the waves treated us like a cork ball. A bunch of our fellows were sea-sick, including Dolt and Molinero.

After landing we had a nice long bike with our packs on to this "rest camp." We are quartered in barracks much like these at the camps in the States.

The country here is fine, all the houses are quaint, but the weather is nearly always "rain or clouds."

"Donkey" Miller and "Mollie" are our cooks and are holding down their jobs in fine shape. This might interest "Bill" Fordham and Duffy.

I was on a carpenter detail at the "Y. M. C. A." but the other day, and last night a bunch of us were sent out to shovel sand and gravel on to big motor trucks. It was an all-night job, but I really enjoyed it. No more "C. C. N. Y." snap, but the real army life is doing the boys good. While we were working, a bunch of German prisoners were marched by us.

We have it fine here—get up at 6:15 A. M., and hit the hay at 9:30 P. M. We have calisthenics and a little drill and occasionally a detail, as I explained above.

I am feeling great. You couldn't feel different in such fresh air.

The other day, a negro driving a team of six horses, laid down the reins and yelled "column right" and I'll be hanged if the horses didn't do it better than we could. Good-night if the driver should have said, "count" or "right dress."

We have all about mastered the monetary system, but have not made much headway with the lingo.

Well, old sock, I'll have to close now. Remember me to Carlson, Denker, Luini, and the rest of the boys. I'll write them all in time. Haven't time to write all at once. Regards from Chambers.

Yours sincerely,

John H. Squires.

Pvt. J. H. Squires, Det 30th Service Co., Signal Corps, Am. Ex. F.

How Uncle Sam insures His Soldiers

INSURANCE LAW TAKES CARE OF THE FOLKS AT HOME

When Uncle Sam took over from his law makers the completed insurance bill, he lifted a load of anxiety from his soldiers and prospective soldiers. Anxiety, not for their own well-being, but for that of their wives, their children, their mothers, at home. It is not fear of losing his life a soldier might be inclined to worry about. But he does wonder how his people at home are going to get along if he should not come back. So when it became known that he could take out \$10,000 insurance on his life, at a rate much lower than would pay the agents commission and cost of writing a policy in an old line insurance company, the soldier saw his biggest worry disappear.

Looks After Family

For a \$10,000 policy the soldier between 21 and 31 years of age pays a premium ranging from \$6.50 to \$7.10 monthly. Should he die while in the service, or at any other time while he continues his policy, his beneficiary is to receive \$57.50 each month for 20 years. In reality, the \$10,000 means more than \$13,000 which the soldier's wife, or mother, or child will receive. The New York view of \$57.50 is not so good as in a small city. There are many sections of the country, where that sum will keep comfortably, even in these times of high prices, a widow and two or three children. In thousands of cases, that is more than the average family income. But even in New York, where all necessities are costly, it will keep a mother and her small family from want.

The Good Provider

Should the soldier become totally disabled, his insurance is going to take care of him the rest of his life—not for only twenty years, but as long as he lives. The government is go-

ing to send that \$57.50 check to him every month. If he should die before twenty years, the balance, up to the 240 months will be paid to any beneficiary he may designate, in the "permitted" class. "Permitted" class does not include any one not a relative. It excludes the "in-laws" except the parents of his wife. Aunts and foster parents are not in the permitted class. This eliminates any outsider who might seek the soldier's insurance by offering, for instance, to pay his premiums, and some other attractive consideration. Uncle Sam's idea was to take care of the soldier's family at home. His insurance plan surely is doing.

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There have been hundreds of cases where a soldier had not yet taken out his insurance when he has been taken seriously ill. He may or may not have had time or opportunity to apply for insurance. He may have decided not to take any insurance. Now he's on his back in the hospital. So often the verdict is "Pneumonia." What would any insurance company do for him? What sort of a risk is it? Would any company accept the risk?

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Lafayette Club for Soldiers and Sailors (W. C. C. S. Unit No. 32), 12 East 37th St., 8-11 P. M. Please inquire at elevator for Mrs. Isaac L. Rice.

Recreation, Music—
Central Branch, Y. W. C. A., 610 Lexington Ave., 7-10 P. M.

Globe Concert—
DeWitt Clinton High School, 59th St. and 10th Ave., 8:15 P. M.

French Lessons—
W. C. C. S. Unit No. 21 (Rendezvous des Pollus), 7 West 9th St., 2-6 P. M.

THURSDAY, OCT. 31

Dances—
W. C. C. S. Unit No. 24 (National League for Woman's Service), 261 Madison Ave. (39th St.)
Sailors' and Soldiers' Club, Broadway above 76th St., 8 P. M.

W. C. C. S. Unit, No. 2 (Rendezvous des Pollus), 7 W. 9th St., 8 P. M.
W. C. C. S. Unit No. 3, 17 E. 41st St., 8 P. M.

Hallowe'en Dance—
Christ Church House, Broadway and 71st St., 8 P. M.

Music, Social—
Grace Church Unit (W. C. C. S. Unit No. 19), 98 4th Ave., near 11th St., 8 P. M.

French Lessons—
W. C. C. S. Unit No. 2, 70 Manhattan St. (Intersection Amsterdam Ave. and W. 126th St.), 8:15 P. M.

Motion Picture and Lecture—
Y. M. C. A., West Side Branch, 318 W. 47th St., 7-10 P. M.

Music, Games—
Y. M. C. A., East Side Branch, 86th St. and Lexington Ave., 8 P. M.
Showers, swimming pool.

Basketball—
W. C. C. S. Unit No. 8, 64th St. and Central Park West, 8 P. M.

share nobly. As soon as mess was over it was the time to escape.

A. W. O. L.

"We must leave now," said we. "We're very sorry, but our ship leaves to-night at 10:30 for France and we must get back. Thanks very much."

Our hostess looked at her diamond studded wrist-watch.
"Why, boys," says she, "it's now 11 o'clock."

Consternation was written on our faces for we had no idea of the time.

"But, boys," she adds, "the Ensign here will help you out of the scrape. You stay with us to-night and we'll help you fight the case out. My uncle's cousin knows Secretary Daniels."

They Run Regularly

Oh, never mind," we pleaded, "another ship will come soon. They run pretty regularly. I mean—I know—er, er—I don't know—." By some miracle which we can not remember well enough to relate, we got through the door, down the elevator, past all the funkeys and out into the free air.

As we were standing outside, gathering our wits, out came the yocemen. They greeted us and invited us to come to another party for men in uniform at another mansion around the corner. But we swore off! It is bed for ours after that at 9:30 when we blew our own "tape."

SHIRLEY J. EPSTEIN

FRIDAY, NOVEMBER 1

Dances—
W. C. C. S. Unit No. 8, 64th St. and Central Park West, 8 P. M.
Kitredge Club, 440 E. 57th St., 8 P. M.

Mt. Morris Baptist Church, 5th Ave. and 137th St., 8 P. M.—Midnight.
Columbia Boathouse, Ft. W. 116th St., 8 P. M. Piazza overlooking Hudson.

Professional Entertainment—
Riverside Community House (W. C. C. S. Unit No. 35), Riverside Park and 97th St., 8 P. M.

SATURDAY, NOVEMBER 2

"Khaki and Blue" Dance—
71st Regt. Armory, Park Ave. and 34th St., 7-11 P. M. Partners provided by Social Department, New York War Camp Community Service. Enlisted men wishing to bring partners should apply for invitation at 15 E. 40th St., before Thursday noon.

Vaudeville Entertainment (Professional talent)

Volunteers of America Service Club (W. C. C. S. Unit No. 29, 530 7th Ave. (29th St.), 9 P. M. on. Refreshments.

Dances—

Rendezvous des Pollus (W. C. C. S. Unit No. 21) 7 W. 9th St., 8 P. M.
Girls' Friendly Society, 115 E. 34th St., 8 P. M.

W. C. C. S. Unit No. 24 (National League for Woman's Service), 261 Madison Ave. (39th St.), 8 P. M.
Vacation Association, 38 W. 39th St., 8 P. M.

W. C. C. S. Unit No. 3, 17 E. 41st St., 8 P. M.

Young Women's Catholic Patriotic Club, 641 Lexington Ave. (above 54th St.), 7:30-11 P. M.

Hunter College, Park Ave. and 68th St. 5-11 P. M. Supper, Entertainment, Dancing.

W. S. C. S. Unit No. 8, 64th St. and Central Park West, 8 P. M.
Jewish Welfare Board, N. Y. Section C. J. W., 115 W. 79th St., 8 P. M.

Refreshments, prizes, smokes.
W. C. C. S. Unit No. 40 (Y. M. H. A.), Lexington Ave and 92nd St., 8 P. M.

SUNDAY, NOVEMBER 3

Soldiers' and Sailors' Vaudeville Show—
At Winter Garden, B'way at 50th St., 2 P. M. Best professional talent volunteers for this show.

Country Walk, 2:30 P. M.; Supper, 7 P. M.; Music, 8 P. M.
Central Y. W. C. A., 610 Lexington Ave. (E. 53rd St.)

Two Sunday Night Shows—
"Daddies"—Belasco Theatre 8 P. M.
"A Stitch In Time"—Fulton Theatre

Entertainment—
Stage Women's War Relief Service House, 251 Lexington Ave., 4-6 P. M.

Lafayette Club for Soldiers and Sailors, 12 E. 37th St., 8-11 P. M. Please inquire for Mrs. Isaac L. Rice.

Supper (Complimentary)—
Madison Ave M. E. Church, Madison Ave and 60th St., 6-7:15 P. M.

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Post Store Profits To Go To S. A. T. C.

MEET NEEDS OF STUDENTS' BOOKS AND OTHER NECESSARIES IN STOCK

While the Post Exchange has already been meeting the book needs of the men in training at the College, the next few days will find things assuming a more ordered appearance, resulting in even greater efficiency of service.

The Exchange is being run at the smallest possible margin of profit. Out of this will come the expenses of maintaining clerks. But it is also the intention of its directors, Profs. Compton and Moore, to create a fund which will be drawn on to supply the S. A. T. C. with all its needs not furnished by the War Department.

All books needed by the S. A. T. C., as well as other supplies, have been received and are now on sale. The Post Exchange will not only be used for the sale of books and other necessities. The room is being furnished with five large tables and will be used as a waiting room as well. The directors are anxious to make the Post Exchange as efficient and as attractive a place as possible, and they invite suggestions from the men for further improvement.

The Exchange is in charge of Mr. Schoelz. Prof. Compton is acting as treasurer. The lines carried will be those which are sold sometimes to the retailer and sometimes to the jobber, depending upon market conditions. The emphasis will be placed upon the marketing of boots and shoes and hardware.

"War Emergency Course in Fuel Economy," designed to meet the demand of owners, managers, engineers, firemen, and others who desire to acquaint themselves with the principles underlying the economical combustion of fuels in power and heating plants. "Domestic Credits" will occupy the

first half of the year and part of the second half, followed by a study of foreign credits, will aim to instill the credit granting point of view into the students of the class, for to get the correct point of view is the essential thing.

Evening Courses In Merchant Marine

Designed to Help American Merchants After War

The Evening Session of the College has inaugurated several courses which are designed to meet the need of the American business men for a more thorough knowledge of domestic and foreign trade conditions. These courses are under the supervision of Prof. Guy Edward Snider, of the Political Science Department.

Some of the courses given are: "Principles of Merchant Marine Administration and Operation," which involves a discussion of maritime problems; the Government's relation to shipping, with especial reference to the jurisdiction of the Interstate Commerce Commission, the Shipping Board, the Department of Navigation, and the Steamboat Inspection Service over water carriers, and to other government bureaus regulating shipping.

COLLEGE BARBER SHOP! HONEST! IT'S COMING

It's here at last, boys! The military unit could never have struggled much longer if it hadn't come. What is it?

The College is to have a barber shop of its own. Yes, all of its very own! It will open soon—it hasn't already opened—in the main building. And when our soldiers and sailors need shaves and haircuts, they'll know where they can obtain them at reasonable rates.

Major Flower has already completed negotiations with the barber, and everything will be ready soon, including the Italian atmosphere that usually accompanies the temple of hirsute culture.

And we nearly left this bit of news out of THE CAMPUS.

Make War Maps In Van Cortlandt Park

S. A. T. C. Note Typography of Hand—Learn to Read War Maps

Under the joint instruction of the Drawing and Engineering Departments, a course in map-making and map-reading is being given the S. A. T. C., which is proving more and more interesting. About 240 men, divided into 8 sections, are taking the course.

The men are receiving their instruction in two ways. One week they spend in Van Cortlandt Park, making actual observations of the lay of the land. The next week is spent recording these observations and gaining greater facility in reading maps.

Much interest is being taken in the first part of the instruction. The men find much to absorb them in surveying lands, noting trees, wells, hills, gullies, streams, roads, etc. Special topographical characters are being taught them and these are used to indicate the land features upon the military maps.

Prof. Leigh Hunt, of the Department of War Maps, has received a number of war maps from the other side which were absolutely up-to-date when they were sent to him, and in addition, he has since received corrections which make the maps very valuable for a correct understanding of the belligerents' positions.

There are some differences between the topographical marks used by the French and English armies, and the men are being taught to be thoroughly conversant with them.

Prof. Hunt has also received some very valuable maps from the U. S. Coast, and Geodetic Survey.

Emphasis will be put on the physical features of merchant ships and the types of water carriers. Attention will also be given to rates and rate structure, including rate and traffic agreements, Atlantic port differentials, etc.

"South American Sales Problems," is advanced course for those familiar with the fundamentals of foreign trade. A salesman's trip will be followed through the principal markets, his difficulties, methods, and actual trade connections will be discussed.

Prof. La Fargue gave courses in French during the summer to Canteen Workers and members of the Red Cross at Barnard College.

Bandsmen Organized Into New Company

Lieut. Sheppard Responsible for Drill and Discipline of Musicians

Members of the College Battalion Band, thirty-five in number, were organized into a separate band company on Saturday, and have been quartered on the "gym" floor. Lieut. Sheppard, of the Naval Unit, himself a musician, has been designated band officer and will be responsible to Major Flower for the drill and discipline of the band.

Practice is conducted every day by Prof. Baldwin, band director. In addition to the regular practice for the entire Mondays, Wednesdays, Thursdays and Fridays, from 4:30 to 5:30 o'clock, there are four special sessions; Mondays and Thursday, from 8 to 9, and Tuesday and Friday mornings, from 8 to 9.

If you're on the College grounds at those hours you can hear a crash and jumble of discord, for some of the men are being taught to play instruments; but give them time, lads; give them time.

850 Register For Practical French

War Department Outlines French Courses

Three French courses outlined by R. C. MacLaurin, educational director of the Committee on Education and Special Training for S. A. T. C. Units, have been adopted by the French Department of the College. The courses will be known as French 1A, 2A, and 3A, being respectively, elementary, intermediate and advanced French.

The elementary course will be for those who have never studied the language, with particular reference to military needs.

Spoken French, rather than written French, will be the primary material of study. French newspaper reading will have its share in the course, while the text book to be used is Francois' "Beginner's French" modified by the addition of a military vocabulary.

The intermediate course is for those who have had at least one year of ordinary college French, or its equivalent. Its special function is to turn the students' reading knowledge of French into a speaking knowledge, and to familiarize them with the military vocabulary. As in the elementary course, newspaper reading will have its place. The text book chosen for this course is "At West Point," written by Major Martin and Major Russell, of the United States Military Academy.

The advanced course is for men who have had at least two years of ordinary college French. Its purpose is to train men for practical interpreting and for writing military reports and despatches in French. Practice in dictation and the study of military vocabulary are to hold the primary attention of the students. As proper text-books for this advanced course, Prof. Downer has chosen Patton's "Conversations Militaires" and Morand's "Sous Les Armes."

At present there are eight hundred and sixty-eight men enrolled to take the courses. Of this number, there are about three hundred in the twenty-year old class—men who may soon have the opportunity to apply their French. These courses should prove of interest to the students who have heretofore struggled to memorize formal passages of poetry and who have had to use several dictionaries while attempting to write florid compositions.

PROF. BROWNSON RETURNS AFTER LONG ABSENCE

Prof. Carleton L. Brownson, acting president of the College, has returned to his duties after an absence of nearly four weeks. President Mezes is still engaged in special Government work.

Prof. Paul Saurel, it is understood, will continue to act as Dean.

Insurance Imperative For S. A. T. C. Men

Despite the fact that all men in the S. A. T. C. have not been asked by their company commanders to take out insurance, as yet the indications are that every member of the battalion will be "covered" within the next few days.

It will not be compulsory upon any man to take out insurance. But judging from the companies which have already been canvassed, practically all have signed up. The premiums will be taken out of the men's pay.

Insurance of \$1,000 to \$10,000 is offered by the Government. The rate is 65 cents per thousand per month—the lowest rate of insurance in the world. Most of the men are subscribing for \$10,000; a goodly number have taken \$5,000, while a sprinkling have bought \$1,000 worth.

Should any accident occur to any enlisted man in the S. A. T. C., who is not formally insured, the Government has provided automatic insurance of \$4,500 for a period of 120 days. This covers him until the time when he signs up for his personal insurance.

Menorah to Hear Reconstruction of Palestine Talk

C. C. N. Y. Menorah members are invited to attend an Inter-Varsity Forum which will be held on Sunday evening, November 3, at Hunter College Auditorium, at 8 P. M. prompt. The subject for discussion will be "Reconstruction in Palestine." The speakers will be Dr. Ben Zion Mossisohn, head of the Gymnasium at Jaffa, Palestine, and Mr. Leon Moisseif, president of the Zionist Society of Engineers.

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