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Don't go down the fire escape in pyjamas unless you are going somewhere

The Crampus

Three Tries Weakly

From a Sandwich to a National Institution

NEW YORK CITY, THURSDAY, DECEMBER 23, 1926.

PRICE FIVE CENTS

D (WART) STORECANS T. BADMAN GIVES COURSE IN STORY TECHNIQUE S. C. COUNCIL PRESIDENT SORELY GRIEVED BY

Crampus Editor "Oh, She Slays Me." Is Store-

cans Outburst at Sight of Idiotorial

ACCUSES MAC STADIUM

Blood Flows in Crampus-Stewed Council Fight and Flows and Flows

STEWED PRESIDENT



D. (Whortleberries) Storecans '27 so-called president of the Stewed Council Protests Against Idiotorial.

Tenseness filled the atmosphere in NOTED DENTIST LECTURES the Senate Chamber, Room 308, as that sterling orator Daniel (Webster) Storecans stood with his arm poised in the air in the middle of a graceful high-oblique-supine gesture. His Sphinx-like face and his lionlike attitude betoken the firm resolution to convince the recalcitrants in the Stewed Council. With a rising inflection and a partial fall his voice rang out, "There must be a Union; couldn't be otherwise."

"I realize that I am greatly at fault," the voice took on a tone of martyrdom, "but I stoutly maintain my contention that Mac Stadium is secretely growing wild cauliflower in Jasper Oval. The plot must be quashed. Think of the demoralizing effect it would produce on the chaste

Training School damsels". Then rose J. Vienna Roll, valiant medicine man of the "Q" committee. 'Wot the hell," quoth he, "I refuse to consider dem wimmen wot destroy all my youthful illusions."

"Ha" roared Storecans, biting his (Continued on page 4)

THAT'S ALL

IF YOU DON'T SEE WHAT YOU WANT_

> IT'S TIME TO

A course in the telling of stories to suit all occasions will be given in the Evening Session of the College starting with the Fall semester of '26. Mr. Teddybear Badman of the English department who recently published a book on "Stories I Have Told, and What my Wife Did About Them", will give the course.

Millinery Students Adopt Civilian Dress

All tactical students in Millinery Science and Theology must report in civilian costume beginning tomorrow night at 11:43 daylight saving time, was the announcement issued by the War department late last night by his nios, the kernel.

"However," he explained in an extress will be tolerated. In rolling your eggings, work downwards. Start a lit-

SCANDINAVIAN SCANDAL STARTLES STUDENTS WHEN CRAMPUS CUB CATCHES COLD IN CANSAS

THE CRAMPUS, in pursuance of its policy of protecting the moral standards of its student costituency, reveals, in a series of startling installments, of which the following is the first, the insidious influences which have been sapping the moral vitality of the

Special Dispatch to The Crampus KALAMAZOO, Kansas, Dec. 22. -Unattachment proceedings were start ed yesterday against Professor Dutch Kleanzer in the Kansas Court of Industrial Relations. The plaintiff has named as co-respondent, Miss Deutscher Verein, a certain eight-piece trial has run its course.

That something was wrong was first clusive interview, "no extremes in discovered by a Crampus reporter while he was reviewing the annual istle above the hips, then wind it a tense of announcing a new course the wee Nothree could not be seen. All affected by Daddy's startling discov couple of times around your adams professor is accused of writing the further attempts to locate "Pewee", apple, and mail it early so as to avoid following love note: (The note is in as he is affectionately called by his code) "The Scandinavian drama: associates, have failed.

Bjornson, Ibsen, Strindberg. The Russian novel: Turgenev, Dostoyevski, Tolstoi, Checkov. The German drama: Hauptman, Schnitzler, Toller, Neitzsche. Lectures and reports. 5 Hours week, three credits.

Miss Verein was found studying the note last Friday in room 308 when the Stewed Council convened for the establishment of a Union to Enforce Stewed Council Enactments. When requested to leave by the council president, D. Rustycans Toren '00. (Oh! him on the proboscis. (Editor's note: she stayed). (President's note: hypoerisy pays!) (Editor's note: As ! said before, she stayed). (President's Council. songbird at the College. Many in- note: well as long as you're running ternationally famed personages, it is this paper-) (Editor's note: Well as Eve, this sensational exposure of the

story, he didn't come anyway. When interviewed by a Crampus reporter, Professor Dutch Kleanzer while he was reviewing the annual is-sue of the Register. Under the pre- Chase yourself." His lawyer, W. Pee-

WE ALL MAKE MISTAKES SOMETIMES,

Why Not Now?

Tradition Shattered. In Drowning Address

"There ain't no Santa Claus" was the keynote of the address made by Oh!) Miss Verein blushingly rapped Mr. Edward E. (Daddy) Drawning last night at the annual banquet of The Peach Canning Club, one of the constituent bodies of the Stewed

alleged, will be implicated before the long as 1 am-). To go on with the falseness of a national institution by the noted Cinderella discoverer has sent the Stewed Council into spasms of surprise. It is estimated by President Storecans that thousands of innocent and trusting children will be

When interviewed on his back porch

MOTHER Oh see the handsome young man, Oswald. He's tall, dark, and good-looking, six feet and has the has the skin that women go crazy over. He was marked for a fraternity when he entered college.

> be popular! One by one all his friends were invited by the modern Greeks to smokers, dinners, dogshows. But not Jake. All his friends were

Water, water, everywhere

And not a drop is Drunk

pins. No pin wore Jake. Maybe YOU too have been slighted? Maybe YOU too have been wondering why you were not popular? Maybe ...

soon wearing little colored frat

Alas, no frat for Jacob I. Wanto-

But you don't have to be a backnumber any longer. Now comes the pancea. Dr. Cureall has discovered the remedy for oldtimers, the medicine which is bound to make YOU a HOT BABY.

YOU WANT TO MAKE FRIENDS? YOU WANT TO BE POPULAR? Be a lidder! Dr. Cureall's "The History of the Worm" will fix you up. Sees all! Knows all! Cures all!

BANDIT SLASHES MEZES PICTURE IN REAR OF GREAT HALL

Examples Club Whoops



J. Whoopingcuff Hozzenpfeffer '37 Addresses the Unsocial Examples Club in boiler Room.

A special committee of standing match between his lips. One could throw cabbages at the noted speaker and college alumnae. J. Whoopingcuff Dave, the rupture to society—? In a test, showed an average of 129%.

"You must not misunderstand me" he continued, with a rising inflection, warming up to his theme, "Give me to Apt 411, Hotel Ansonia and union or give me swiss cheese, with knocked at the door four times—no, "I am a liberal," he asserted. mustard if you please."

With a final explosion bursting the came along. Everyone in—he raises

Whoopingcuff in Boiler CAT CRABS CLUB DANCE;

The Crampus may make no fur-

Daily True Story—How Turn of Cards Decided

Fate

EVIDENCE IS DIVULGED IN LIBRARY MYSTERY

(Contined from page 2)

Street and St. Nicholae Avenue where he who runs may see it if he doesn't run too fast. Just lift up ther mention of a certain cat at the the manhole cover and like as not you'll drop into the reading room and find a nice cozy crap game going on

TRUE STORY OF CRAMPUS | FIND FACULTY I. Q. FAULTY "Q" ALLOTMENT REVEALED AS FROSH FORGE FAR FRONT

Dean Robintail Declares, "I Am a Liberal," as Oranges Stump Profs

Storecans. Stewed Council Presi-An appallingly low standard of indent, gaily lit a cigarette as he made his exit from the House. "Love and kisses, Red," he shouted as he put of appreciation for the finer things out the cigarette and placed the of life on the part of the faculty was disclosed by a questionnaire and and walking delegates was on hand to only ascribe such frivolity to a per-intelligence test presented to the son who had just solved the econofaculty by the Stewed Council. mic situation in Bessarabia, but to The Freshman Class, on the same

the story from every possible source, Prof. Robintail, of the Economy de-Schlesinger, when questioned, calmly partment, refused to answer on the clears the situation. "So we went up grounds that the constitution had not the vandal.

that's another story-here's what The problem which gave C.C.N.Y.'s At this juncture, a burst of wild happened. Between two o'clock on finest the most trouble was the fol-Tuesday, five men, including Layer lowing:-"If six oranges cost six enthusiasm echoed throughout the sub-basement. The speaker received a order to discuss the philosophical cost?" In spite of great work in supposed editor, and "Fat" German, round of plaudits and missiles from problems of the day. At 2:15 Store- the field of Calculus, Vector and chancellor of the Crampus exchequer, Pokers were fired like spears with un- chips to the good. By 3:30 Layer functions, as well as studies in both were attending a special meeting was using complimentary tickets for permutations, combinations, and of the Crampus Ass. erring accuracy; several tons of coal money. After losing a few more probability, not a single member of It is rumored that because of the nery Science Department who ve-

boiler, the speaker was carried away Crampus takes off his vest and rub-partment answered that the dealer Professors Shortpants, Bocker and Many advantages accrue to the Coland the meeting was peacefully ad-bing his hands, decides to get some must have had exhibitionism to have Gotall have arranged to have two sub-lege by the enforced change in plan.

Teaching Staff Appeals For Police Protection

Despatched with Every Crampus

PRESIDENT CUT



S. (Dumplings) Measles, President (to which no further reference may be made) stabbed in back.

ROOM 121, Friday, December 14,-Caught in the act of slashing the commenced (or even started). handsome Measles that hangs in the rear of the Great Hall, a masked meant micro-organisms will there-"Ha" roared Storecans, biting his toenails in rage "you can't blackmail me. Why don't you and your whole damned clique of down to Rroading the specific formula and other Mexican puzzles.

The faculty turned in the grand personal and other Mexican puzzles. The faculty turned in the grand personal and other went formula formula formula and other went formula he outlying districts, notably the jumping to the terrace from a fourth ment investigation which brought After a futile attempt to obtain Chemistry department, still missing. floor window. Irving Zablo, connected to light the fact that a subway is with that column of the newspaper is suspected of aiding and abetting

Third degree methods could elicit no further information from the almost broken book reviewer than the protest that "it must have been a couple the raging throng of enthusiasts. cans was eight blues and six red alysis, logarithms and exponential could furnish satisfactory alibis as step 31.

> demanded a week's vacation. The it was, was not hatched in my de-Professors Marshmellow and Turn- strain has proved too much for most partment. "In fact," he continued, "my

> > (Continued on Page 3)

Searchers Seek Subway Strayed Since Saturday; SUBTERRANEAN SURFACE SHAKEN BY SCANDAL

Abie, the Telephone Girl, Flays Millinery Scientists in Byway Dept. Probe

LOST LIBRARY LOOTED

Police Nab Unnabbed Suspect Below Dead-Line But Referee Eaks Foul

TEACHER'S TRAINING SCHOOL, Oshkosh, Dec. 33 - Threatening to arouse a scandal unparalleled since the days of the Tweed Ring, new evidence has been discovered tending oward the early solution of the great library mystery. The case first came to the public notice when it was found that the new monument to learning had seemingly fallen off he terrace during the week-end. THE principal features follow:

Plot Discovered

1. Students and other well-meaning dogchasers have been deluded into of the College of a Certain City thinking that the hole being excavated at St. Nicholas Avenue was the site of a future subway station.

2. Students and other well-meaning jackals thought that work on the new C.C.N.Y. library had not yet

secretly being built at Convent Avenue and that the hole at St. Nick is to be the library foundation.

Abie Testifies

Abie, the telephone girl, issued a statement declaring the whole affair to be a plot on the part of the Department of Millinery Science to secure more tunnels in which to dril! the students in Advanced Lock-

A denial was immediately given out by Col. Locarnold of the Millichanged places, forming a smoke stacks, the editor was on the verge of the Mathematics department could catastrophe to Measles the faculty has hemently declared "the plot, if plot

(Continued on page 4)

The Campus

The College of the City of New York

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Miscue Editor HYMAN BIRNBAUM '27

The P. G. A. editors-in-chief are quite unanimous in the expressed conviction that, convention and tradition notwithstanding, we "don't give a damn whether or not you experience a merry Christmas and a happy New Year."

Gargoyles

NO FOOLIN'

Basketball

The Varsity cagemen will attempt to make it five straight when they oppose the Alumni aggregation in the College gym tomorrow. The proceeds of the game are to count as part of the quota alloted to the undergraduates and consequently a large attendance is expected.

The Alumni team will be composed of such oldtimers as Nadel, Salz, Match, Klauber, Palitz, Hahn, Tubby Ratshin, the First, and many others.

· Villanova

The second holiday game will be the match with Villanova also to be played at the College court on Friday, December 31. Coach Nat Holman, will probably present the same lineup that faced Union, Raskin and Hirsch at the forward posts, Rubinstein and Meisel playing guards and Goldberg taking the

Swimming and Water Polo

With the next encounter on January 7th against Yale University, the College polomen and swimmers will practice assiduously during the Christmas vacation. They will meet in the pool every day at 10:30 a.m. A victory over Yale, probably means the water polo championship and the Lavender watermen have been conceded an even

Swimming Assistants

Junior assistant managers in swimming are required to attend an important meeting to be held in room 206, today at 12:15 p. m. Manager Ben Daneman '27 will hand out permanent assignments for the season at this

Wrestling

The varsity grapplers oppose the Newark School for Physical Education tonight at the Normal School gym in East Orange, N. J. This is a practice match to help the men get in condition for the meet with Franklin and Marshall which is to take place on January

The Lavender chess team won its second victory in as many matches when they defeated the members of the Rutgers quartet, 3-1 in the Intercollegiate Chess League tournament at the Manhattan Chess Club. A. S. Pinkus, D. Bronstein and H. FaJans were the winners for the College while H. Rottenberg, Rutgers '29 had the better of the Lavender fourth board man.

Lectures and Clubs

Dean Klapper, head of the School of Education will speak on "The Teaching of History" before the members of the History Club in room 1126 today at 12:15 p. m.

The Social Problems Club is to hold an important business meeting at noon today in room 112. The club mcmf3rs intend to discuss ways and means of raising money to defray the expenses of the City College representative on the delegation of students which is to visit Soviet Russia next summer.

The Biology Club meets in room 315 at

A business meeting of the Menorah Society will take place in the Menorah Alcove at 12:30 p. m.

Radio Concert

The members of the Deutscher Verein under the direction of L. Leo Taub '29, will broadcast from WGBS at 9 p. m. The song birds have been rehearsing all week for this event. The octette captured first prize in the Campus sing last spring.

Debating

The .C.C.N.Y.-Harvard Menorah Debate will be held on Tuesday evening. December 28, 1926 at 8 p. m. in the Great Hall. Our team will ague the negative of the proposition "Resolved: that Our Judaism is Better than Our Grandfathers'".

JAZZIC

At the Circus

Paradise, Oh Pair o' Dice......Milton Wanderlust Duet with "Martha"......Damnedrush Borsht Soup Sonata

The concert was not so bad. I don't see how it could have been. Anyway, I would have enjoyed it much more if the lady in front of ne had not crunched her teeth so terrifyingly every time she took another mouthful of bananas and displaying great credulity as to the situation in this book is very thrillcheese. Then again, she did not Instead of calling him Santa Clause, offer me any and this put me in a however, they now term him Sweet hands of the villain who is menacsurly mood for the rest of the evening. But let us return to our mut- naive terms .-- " ton, as the darling French would say. The concert commenced. (There's Lillyan alliteration for you, Mr.

Badman) as I said, the symphony started with a little known selection from Milton's "Pair o' Dice". Need I go into raptures about the exquisite melody, and unlawful litany of this sonata? Very well then. The sonata sparkled exquisitely, effervesced most exuberantly; its litany was unlawful in its lawlessness.

The most shocking selection of the ot was the somewhat premature "Fantaria of F's" by the Faculty The theme of this piece, played semiannually at all our better institutes for those who have been exposed to higher learning is repelling in the extreme right wing of the stage. During the more melancholy passages of this cimmerian rendition, I seemed to see a factory office, and an office boy, strangely like myself recounting the tale of the faculty slaughter, and how I was in the first rank of the slaughtered.

At this point, Damnedrush, the leader of the orchestra, noticed me in the audience and waved for me to come up to the stage.

I shook my head, for the cheese and banana woman seemed ready to dispel some of her worldly treasure, and then, I couldn't leave my companion. Damny wouldn't take "no" for answer. He turned his baton over to the chief usher and joined us for a few moments conversation.

"Who was that lady-" he began. "That was no lady," I whispered ardonically, "that was-" I got no further as he had to return to the

stage.

Witt's "Wanderlust" and the Crampus Cubs' "Saturnalia" were gus and read less nonsense we the two selections which seemed to get over the audience most successfully. Personally I haven't recovered from them yet. And then came the duet with Martha. Since Martha is a blue-eyed blonde, a ten minute intermission was called by the referee to decide who should be warded second place on the team.

Martha offered to sing with me but when I offered to add a buck and wing, she threw me over for the head usher. Semper femina est!

I went home while they were rendering the celebrated Soup Sonata. Nobody noticed me, though I'm sure certain banana and cheese debutante must have regreted the loss of her banana skin receptacle.

On the whole I would say the show could have been so bad; the direction was left, and the acting, especally Martha's was outrageous it wasn't a bad dance.

Between you and me, dear, inno-little space now and then is good for cent, straying reader, isn't it a rethe best of men. lief to see empty spaces once in a

E. E. DROWNING SHATTERS MYTH IN CUTTING TALK

(Continued from page 1)

last night, Dean Rodrigue (Beatrice) Robintail, acting as president, re-Wine, Woman, Song A. Shakemoff monstrated. "Hundreds of department Witt jobs," he wailed. "Wilson's 14 points will have to go into the scrap heap Saturnalia Crampus Cubs And think of the Stewed Council Constitution! Chimney manufacturers will be pauperized and stocking producers completely worn out."

Attempts to interview Deans Dapper, Bean, and Redbreast failed. President Foolish refused to be quoted in the following words: "Chorus girls are isn't Take my word for it-it only existence of the jovial old gentleman. Papa, Sugar Daddy, or other such

Here, the reporter interrupted, "From personal experience I know that it is dangerous to play the part of Santa Clause. Although, of course, that wasn't no lady. That was a woman I was walking with."

"I don't believe we have them in Massachusetts," the president protested, and slammed the door in the reporter's face.

THE PERSPIRING REPORTER

Every time he sees you he asks a question. Today's riddle:-Have you ever read a textbook? Asked during lunch hour in the dean's office tomorrow at 4:15 p. m.

Lou Sigmes '27-a textbook, a textbook. Mm. Mmm. A textbook. Oh, yes, I once knew a man, who wrote a textbook. He's dead. No, no, no. He's teaching. Can I have my dollar now?.

Merry Meller '28-Sir, your facetiousness is exasperating. To say that I was surprised would be expressing it mildly. As a matter of fact I'm astounded and flabbergasted that a young man of your intelligence, upbringing, and general de-generacy, should have the audacity and lack the perspicuity to realize that I cannot tolerate such juvenescence. And furthermore I believe in editorial freedom.

Chaim Sokoff '29 - We really shouldn't spend so much money for intra-mural affairs. I cannot hold the feeling that if we ate more asparawould probably turn into a group of ravenous cannibals. The effects of such a movement are significant. As a matter of fact it ought to be significant. I said it. Everything I say is significant. Red Tank '30-Books are the bane

of a bookwormsexistence. I've never read a book so why should I have anything against them? Live and let live has always been my motto. What if you did read a book last year. It's nothing to be ashamed of. Now if you ask, textbooks are allright in a way, the trouble is, son, they weigh too much.

(We are certain you will await The Perspiring Reporter's next report with breath abated and rage inflated. For announcement see page 1, column 2, the bottome—Tissue As we have said this is a good book

I'm running this issue not you. A

BOUND IN HER FROCK OF

Ya Oughta Read This!

CONFESSIONS OF AN OLD ROUE: or Fun I Have Had. By X. Marx Thespot; The Zablo Press and Cleaning Co. Books Pressed While You Wait. Two Bucks.

This book is a very good book; it has 301 pages. At the same time it is a very bad book and the bind. ing is a delicious tinge of magenta, Now in the opinion of this reviewer that looks like a paradox. But it looks like one. The most thrilling ing. Lovely Lily Washtub is in the ing her with worse-than-death. This scene is very tense. Will lovely Lily Washtub escape the clutches of this fiend out of Hell, this hound of Satan? Will she? Or will lovely Lily Washtub suffer worse-than-death? Well rather.

Another soul-stirring, heart throbbing, nerve racking situation is where Oscar Schmaltz, the dashing detective, calls on Mildew Plunkus (who incidently, you know, is the niece of the Duke of Bilgewater) to demand the restoration of the secret formula. There is anger in his heart as he breaks down the door and the butler announces him, there is wrath in his eye (the real one we mean) as Mildew steps forth to meet him. But her gentle eyes soothe him. Who could ever resist the eyes of Mildew Plunkus? (In the opinion of this reviewer-no one)

And Oscar smiles, coyly at first but later more intimately. Mildew smiles intimately, too. (This is a very very intimate party). And Oscar grows to learn the meaning of love, the subtle meaning of mysterious love. And Mildew teaches him. Taking her in his arms Oscar and..... while Mildew..... and..... until

the next day. Now isn't this a lovely book. Aw, come tell the truth. Isn't this a lovely book? As Izzie Balavitch has so aptly and uniquely expressed itthis is a good book. On the other hand, and this is the contradiction, this is a bad book, because it lacks the fundamental principles and timehonored essentials that constitute a good book. But don't worry. We

won't. The last chapter deals with primitive passion and elemental violence. It is a description of brute force pitted against brute force. Ignatz Yap, the six-foot, barrel-chested, musclebound miner has just been struck in the face by Louie Lutz, the sneering soprano. "What Ho!", cries Lou, "I'll tear yer bloody 'eart out." But Ignatz only smiles. "Yuh chicken-livered, white streaked, yaller bohunk." But Ignatz Yap only smiles. Louie's dark face was convulsed with purple rage. "Why dem yuh." he shrieked, "yuh

bloated, pot-bellied love child." Ignatz drew back a step, his bosom heaved, his brow grew thunderous, his eyes gleamed as he shook with rage. His lip curled back, his fangs quivered with hate. "Do tell," he hissed. And then strangely enough Epstein died.

REVELATIONS EXPLCTED OF UNDERGROUND RIOT

(Continued from page 3)

we went down, Fellers, we had a great time but when it came to going home we got mixed and next day, I was building the cutest sub-

way you ever saw". This subway isn't like anything that has ever been done before. You don't mind if I talk shop, do you? First I changed the direction of the track. I never could see any fun in a race where one man runs north and the other south so I am making both tracks run in the same direct tion.'

As things stand now, the Library is being built in the cut at 140th (Continued on Page 1)

All MERMI MATI

Victorious Lieutena

ALASKIN 67:-The swimming t inter-collegi the result o of the nile closely cont which the score being bia 56. Irv Mifto clouted the

managed to Cike Mallah double play, Williamson ager Simple who, aside t homers, and enemy hitles "Stoc In its tur made twelve On the next

berg made a on which Be Thus the any startling ing of the swim and breaststroke respectfully.

Bro In the e score tied, 4 stands, but alert, made and threw h three men s Benny Leona After two a him, he hit the eighteen the successor After the Wales cons

movies for t The lineup Trp'tu P'rmlr's Srqss'm Ran for %Batted for

TRUE STO "Q" ALI

(Contin

\$Five out wl

scored.

of his roubl later, after the presiden a pat hand, claims, "You the marines" can't, Lon (Embassy The money lef to go throug Rockaway bu do? "I bet to 413 part

lose," he

'Agreed," cr All hands who have no ing of the ga my "Brother: to the unm were hurled shown. It se ·cally Storeca ace to compl To make

Layer was ir he did manas without its s without a m can I say, e a deck of ca to just the s

FROCK OF

AN OLD Have Had. By The Zablo Press Books Pressed Two Bucks.

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u know, is the f Bilgewater) to ion of the secret ger in his heart he door and the n. there is wrath l one we mean) th to meet him soothe him. Who eyes of Mildew opinion of this

, coyly at first e party). And rn the meaning meaning of my-Mildew teaches his arms Oscar nd..... until

lovely book. Aw, he contradiction, because it lacks nciples and timehat constitute a on't worry. We

deals with primemental violence. brute force pitrce. Ignatz Yap, st been struck in utz, the sneering ", cries Lou, "l'll out." But Ignatz chicken-livered, er bohunk." But iles. Louie's dark with purple rage. e shrieked, "yuh

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OUND RIOT

m page 3)

llers, we had a it came to gomixed and next the cutest sub-

t like anything one before. You k shop, do you? direction of the see any fun in man runs north so I am making the same direc-

low, the Library he cut at ^{140th} Page 1)

All Lavender Teams Feature Week-End Orgy With Six Victories

MERMEN BEAT THE MATTRESS QUINTET

Victorious Team Loses When Lieutenant Skinny Bearskin Hits Triple Play

ALASKIN PARKWAY, Junember 67:-The Metropolitan University swimming team is now leading the inter-collegiate basketball league as the result of its defeat at the hands of the nile green nine. It was a closely contested pitching dual in which the Athletics won, the final score being, Michigan 100, Colum-

Irv Miftone, the first man up clouted the ball over the fence and managed to silde safely into first. Cike Mallahan followed with a neat double play, Coolidge to Robintail to Williamson to Mac Stadium. Manager Simple seeing that his wall was weak sent in drawback Showedher who, aside from three doubles, four homers, and two baskets, held the enemy hitless the rest of the inning. "Stocky" Natheim Stars

In its turn at bat the Violet five made twelve yards for a touchback. On the next pitched ball Rube Silverberg made a beautiful forward pass on which Bernie and Eisenstein scor-

Thus the game wore on without any startling plays except the breaking of the records for the two-mile swim and the 440 yard running breaststroke by Epstein and Sober

Bronz Falls Down

score tied, 47-3, Ally Wetband smacked the pigskin into the center field stands, but Hoddesblot, ever on the alert, made a great running catch three men struck out and up came Benny Leonard with the bases filled. After two and three were called on him, he hit the next pitched ball into the eighteenth hole and was declared the successor to Lenglen.

Wales consented to pose for the movies for the first time.

The lineup follows: PIGMIE GIANTS

		******	-~		
J't's'm	3 '	5	0	24 0	7
Trp'tu	0	4	0		
P'rmlr's	6	3	12	5	0
Srqss'm	29	0	0	100	is
*Ran for	Zohon				£.

%Batted for Ruth \$Five out when the winning run was

TRUE STORY OF CRAMPUS "Q" ALLOTMENT REVEALED

(Continued from Page 1)

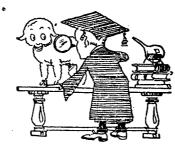
later, after the rest had folded up, the president buys one card. With fame. Having disposed of my Euroa pat hand, Layer delightfully ex-claims, "You're through!" "Tell it to the marine." the marines" is shot back at him. "I can't. Lon Chaney has them at the Embassy Theatre now." But he had no money left, and here was a chance conveyed me that 'Dean Pan Luis', to go through Dave like a fire in a the ferocious bull, had returned to Rockaway bungalow! What could he do? "I bet the Crampus Allotment to 413 part payment stubs that you lose," he yelled in exasperation, "Agreed," cried the foxy leader.

All hands stood up and even I, who have no interest or understanding of the game, was forced to leave my "Brothers Karamazov" and listen to the unmentionable phrases that were hurled as the cards were shown. It seems as though the rascally Storecans had bought a fifth

ace to complete his royal flush. To make a long story longer, Layer was in a state of aphasia, but he did manage to utter, "A Crampus made to ruin the tournament by the without its allotment is like a baby spread of a rumour that the Kelly without a milk bottle." What else Street Killer does not live on that can I say, except that "It was only block. Let us hope such mud-slinga deck of cards boys, but it seemed ing will be disregarded by the fairto just the same.









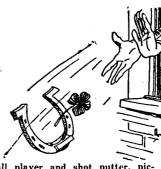
Lavender athletic leaders shown in customary postures. Right to left, Top Row-E'phie Rane, baseball captain, taking a stroll along St. Nicholas Terrace. Yep, that's a nurse in the background; Johnny Lark, football star, in the chemistry laboratory. He is attempting to determine the strong state of the strong mine the effect of violently shaking nitro-gleedine. Something tells us he will soon find out; The age old question "What's on a sheep?" being solved by Teddy Measles, well known No. 5. No, not wool, silly, Fleas; Ha-Ha Schilling, well known tennis manager, demonstrating the well known adage "The Lavender is always right." (Unless of course there's a misprint).











tured in a moment of leisure. He is playing a game entitled "From Hitching the Horseshoe to Curling the Clover."; Will Crimson speaking for h'mself; The next two pictures show, Moritz Pelt Her, runner extraordinary, in action at the Olympic Games. He won all events he was entered in by putting his rivals into hysterics, last but not least the shy Butty Kendoo being interviewed by a Crampus reporter.

STUDENTS HANG CO-EDS FOR DISTURBING PEACE

Five-hundred students, wearing the robe and masks of Two Klucks Klan erected a gibbet on Jasper Oval yesterday and suspended two co-eds In the eventful ninth with the therefrom as a public warning to the leave College freshmen alone.

The deceased young ladies, Evelyn Sunday and Dorothy P. Crosseisenand threw him out at first. The next and Destitute, were accused of picking up a '37 man, and attempting to lead the youth astray.

he successor to Lenglen. After the game the Prince of DESPONDENCE

Issues Defi

To the Editor of the Campus:

I am now quivering in the throes frame, but as long as the spirit of the primeval man throbs in my subthe last gasp that one mortal stands between myself and the much coveted crown, the 'Magna cum Laude'

"While on the other side I had the extreme pleasure of singing my Russian lullaby to such renowned exponents of the art of fisticuffs as Poalino Ungazum, the Basque Woodof his roubles back. Tweive raises nymph, and Guglielmo Pasquale so-journing in the cavernous vaults | core. of the 42nd Street Library perusing the literary works of such profound philosophers as Elinor Glynn and Ethel M. Dell.

"However, there seem to be a number of men around her who may last a round or two with me.

Rambunctiously yours, Beniamino Guissepe Pasquale (Bison) Puleo.

(Note:-A foul attempt is being minded multitude-LANCE.)

SPORT BARKS

THEY'RE OFF-THEY MUST BE

At last! The real fight of the century! Johnny Teter Itch and irvy Kepter Back have finally been matched to meet in the "Execising Hall, Hy and Gene Building, College of the City of New York" on Saturday, December 32 at 10 P. M. Hy and Gene, when interviewed, would say nothing. Consequently it was only with the greatest of difficulty that the signature of the champion, Teter Itch, was secured upon the contract. You see at first Johnny could only put a cross on the dotted line and it was only after a two months shorthand course at the College that he was able to sign his name.

Both contestants have agreed to a one-round bout. (The two claim the fight won't go any longer). When interviewed, Professor, Molasses, of the Biology department, was of the belief that a careful administration of correct genetic

principles might yet save the race.

According to Dean Robinstail, "There is much to say on both sides. However, I am a liberal and will establish trainof the poisoned java. My strength ing quarters for the chess team at Hot Springs, Colorado." s slowly ebbing from my Herculean Professor Tommyson of the Historical Antique department was not certain either way, "However", he smiled, "I see signs of almost human intelligence in your question, did you

consciousness, I will always feel until ever hear the one about the two chorus girls. It seems—"
the last gasp that one mortal stands Came the dawn, and two embittered boxers slunk stealthly through the starry night.

' Facilis Descensus Averno

Time was when columns were used to write humor, discuss athletic events, plays, etc., etc. Alas, Them days are gone forever. LANCE gets bids for football dinners, BerniE advertises his class proms and other social disturbances and we? Ah, but it is difficult to smile with an aching heart. The voice of the child is hushed, while her mother weeps. Be it known, therefore, that we too demand our share of the booty. Having no football friends, and not knowing any owners of Halsey book shops, we forwith put in our bid for a couple of A's. Professors Thompson Shapiro, Mott, Neus, Guthrie, Otis, and Messrs Goodman and Brophy kindly take notice.

Verbum to the Saps

Egypt was great and fell, Babylon, Assyria, The French, Mauler, Jack Dempsey, had retired to connutial bliss, and that Gene to connutial bliss, and that Gene Tunney, the Fighting Marine, was student body and make of the very foundations, a worthless

HIGH JACK

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CITY OFFICIALS PROBE MYSTERIES IN SUBWAY

(Continued from Page 4)

Gene Tunney from blame.

Seated on her best piano stool rearing a green hat and green goloshes Miss Drops patiently answered the questions which were hurl- demanded soup. He didn't get it. ed at her by the inquiring reporters. who were ravenously sipping their frantically over the chicken. Jim orange juice.

"Now boys," she began coyly "You ment in an attempt to forget the know I just love reporters but I olives. "My doctor says I need really am not that kind of a girl them," he asserted. and with all you great big men here

disturbing suggestion of the group unanimously carried.

generously saved him by giving out the startling information that since he the startling information that since he the demi-tasse. wore red flannel underwear she forgave him.

"That's a great idea" she declarday when Mike playfully hit me over mcb left, chasing German. the head, with his roll of plans, and says 'What say, Methy, suppose we hit it up tonight at the Lido Venice'. Say, no one can hit me over the head and get away with it, so I hauled off and crowned him with my roll of plans. 'Venice we go-I asked. Mike comes back quick as a flash. 'Right now', Mike mes back, quick as a flash.

"So we hopped on a street car and (Continued on Page 2)



CAMPUS MEN REEL IN DRUNKEN RIOT

Detective Ratskin Foils Attempt of Management to Forget Olives

NEW YORK, 8:30 p. m.—"What no women?" was the unanimous cry of the Crampus staff at its annual dinner held last Monday evening in Hammond's Night Club. Profs. Teddybear Badman and Billiam Matthree were the guests of honor.

The first dish on the menu was called "Consomme Argentin ABC Noodles." By universal demand, the management consented to interpret it. The guests of honor received double portions. (That's why they are called guests of honor).

Special Dispatch to The Crampus NEW YORK, 8:45 p. m.—Grand disturbances were heard in the neighborhood of the College of a certain city. The Mili Sci reserves, under command of Kernel Locarnold and Sergeant Wurtemburg were told to be ready for developments. Special Dispatch to The Crampus

NEW YORK, 9:00 p. m. - The foundations of the city were shaken, according to sesmiographers at fifty universities in the country. It is believed that the earthquake is in the neighborhood of Convent Avenue and 139th Street.

Special Dispatch to The Crampus NEW YORK, 9:15 p. m.—The riot is over. The management served D. (Woluptuous) Storecans, and the chicken. A slight clamoring for gorgers tasted the potatoes.

Special Dispatch to The Crampus NEW YORK, 9:30 p. m .- J. Kackling Hen (Jake) finally arrived. He

The Crampus staff is working Ratskin is checking off the dishes as they come. He foiled the manage-

For dessert, the staff was given a I really don't know where to be- choice of 10 varieties of sandwiches at 5c. each. Fat Business Damager "Begin at the beginning." was the asked for all ten. The motion was

Teddybear Badman spoke on "Pro-Three of his companions began to three minutes he was drowned out by hibition, Its Cause and Cure." After end him asunder, but Miss Drops the noise of the demi-tasse drinkers.

The meal broke up in an attempt to collect the carfares from Busi-

ness Mismanager, Shylock German. "it all began this way. Mike "I am a liberal," stormed Dean . Trebla, the subway foreman and I Robintail, his coat-tails in one hand, vere coming home from work one his whiskers in the other after the



FACULTY IS STUMPED BY ORANGE QUESTION

(Continued from Page 1)

sold them at that price. Prof. H Assumption Overhead, of the Philharmonic department is still search ing for the basic attitude. Prof. Sparkplug of the Classy Languages department cannot decide in which declusion it belongs.

Do you really want to know the answer? It will be printed in the next issue of the Crampus. Order you copy from your news dealer now.

The Decameron was voted the favorite modern prose work of the faculty. (Do you catch on? They are so old fashioned. Heh Heh). No member of the faculty voted on the question of their favorite modern poetry work. They don't read poetry.

The Daily Mac Graphic was voted the favorite newspaper of the professors. The Daily Looking-glass was second and the Daily Blues third. Scattering votes were recorded for the New York Globe and the Even-

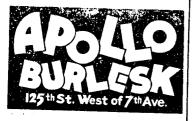
No answers were received to the question, "Describe your soul-mate?" The faculty never thought of that.

The Rover Boys series was voted the favorite fiction work of the College pedagogues. Professor Shortpantsbocker vehemently supported Tom Swift.

Fatty Arbuckle and Pola Negri were chosen the favorite actor and actress respectively. Johnny Weis-muller and "Iz" Seidler also received votes.

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Christmas Carols

THE XMAS HOWL

Twas the night before Christmas, When all through the house, Not a creature was stirring,-Not even a mouse.

But up in the attic Let's shower our glance; A pretty young miss Does the scenery enhance.

Alas by her side, In a bed of small space, Lies a weary old man, With ghastly drawn face.

Imagine for pity They're father and daughter; Perhaps she is not, But maybe she oughtta.

The old gent, I'm told, Was dying quite fast; He motioned her toward him, This shy little lass.

He begged her to answer, His mind at a loss;
"Tell me," he pleaded, "Is there a Santa Claus?"

Santa Pulls A Fux Pass

It was Christmas morn and the dear daddy was curiously questioning his little daughter as to the gifts Santa Claus had bestowed upon her.

"Well, darling," he quired, "was Santa good to daddy's little girl?

"Good?" she flung back. "Why look!" she cried, motioning to the numerous toys he had deposited in her room the night before.

"I suppose you were fast asleep when Santa arrived?" be asked rather apprehensively.

The room reverberated with childish laughter as she disclosed the fact that she had feigned sleep and had spied upon the gift-giver.

"You saw Santa?" her old man guiltly inquired. "Yes," she assured him.

"Where did he come from?" her male parent de-

manded, testing the veracity of her disclosure.

"Well," she began, "he came down the chimney."

"And then what? quote anxiously.

"Then," she continued, "he put a lot of toys in my

"And then?" his breath was coming in gasps.
"And then," she dramatically concluded, "he went inside and went to bed with mamma!"

BIG VARSITY

I thank the Lord when Christmas comes, I love that time of year, When your tootsies seek the fire warm, And you've a frosted ear.

When from your cellar deep you take Your sled and then you go, Down the very steepest hill, Spilling in the snow.

When you purchase gifts for both Your sister and your brother, A sombre tie for dear old dad, A lavalier for mother.

And though these gifts may truly couse Your money bag to pant, You have to dig down deep again, For gifts for unc and aunt,

And nephews, nieces,-till at last, You've squandered your last cent; im mighty glad That it was all well spent.

And now you know why I rejoice, It brings me lots of cheer; And so I thank the Lord, I do. It comes but once a year!

We've just sent a "collect" cablegram to Her Royal Highness, the Queen of Roumania, wishing her a Marie

We received the scare of our life one morning last week when the editor informed us that he intended dispensing with our column for this edition. "It's gonna be a humor issue," he explained.

BERNIE UNCONDITIONAL

"SHE SLAYS ME," SAYS STORECANS IN LAST GASP

(Continued from Page 1)

Bridge and get a job selling fifteen wrist-watches." Jonah V. Roll rose to his full height twenty-inch trousers fall and disclosing to the eyes of the curious world his red flannel underwear. Clutching his seceding member with one hand he extended the other supplicatingly and in this picturesque Co. to sell-these-watches-for-15-cents. the time The Crampus goes to press. Heliotropegold looks like gold and wears like gold. Next week they will be selling in all the big department stores for \$1.98 and \$2.00."

"I object," wailed Blackie Crank, breaking all the cannons of good taste by interrupting so discour teously.

"Objection overruled," said Pres. Storecans gravely "there is much to be said on both sides of the swimming pool" he added in a thoughtful tone. At this juncture a great commotion was heard in the cutside as Dean Frederick (Beatrice) Robinpresident at the City College Thea-Redbreast.

Bum Rodgers Layer would-be Crampus editor swooned with a moan of grief as Storecan's old-rose blood the Stewed Council sang "Goodbye stories that interfered with the "strok-Forever" led by the Deutscher Verein ing" of the Violet crew, and the Coloctette after which Merry Meller of lege won by a "head". the Peace Club read the funeral

that there was much excitement but nothing could be learned.

DAMNING TESTIMONIES OFFERED BY ARCHITECTS

(Continued from Page 1)

The Lavender will be the only institution on the face of the earth having its own private subway sta-

Trainless Subway "Think of a subway without trains, noise or crush," he exclaimed "T'will be paradise on earth."

All attempts to elicit any explanation of the matter made at the Mayor's office at Beach 47th Street yesterday were futile but Miss the structure, when interviewed at baun: starred. her home late last night, made a statement exonerating Dr. Robintail, (Continued on Page 3)

TEACHING STAFF APPEALS FOR POLICE PROTECTION

(Continued from Page 1)

way guards to attend them. The Art department has chipped in to draw a cordion of student policemen about Whereupon the department officers on the fourth floor. Precautions such as barred winat which altitude he would have dows, transoms, doors, and keyholes looked majestic had not his multi- have become the-usual thing among colored suspenders ripped letting his the pedagogical staff. Mike, the jan itor, and Sam Katz, assistant curator, have promised to divulge some startl ing information. They have demanded that The Crampus pay for their confessions and are holding out for better rates. Latest reports have it that attitude he began eloquently. "I'm "Fat" German, business damager, is authorized by the Oshkosh Watch weakening and will come to terms by weakening and will come to terms by

CREW AND HOCKEY TEAMS WIN COLLEGIATE TITLES

Victories Mark Fourth Successive Intercollegiate Championship

Playing up to their traditiona championship form and ability, the hall and the stout oxen door burst Lavender crew and hockey teams smashed their way through grim, detail, who is playing the part of termined opposition to capture their tre, rushed in followed by his fourth successive intercollegiate trusty henchman, Dean Daniel Robin championship. The crew won their well-earned victory on the new rink "Veni, Vidi, Vici" intoned Beatrice at Madison Square Carden, while the solemnly as she (I mean he) broke sextet scored over the historic fourmile course at Poughkeensie.

'Twas a nip and tuck battle between the College and N. Y. for the stained the precious Stewed Council rowing title, but the brawn and abilesolutions. Thereupon Col. Sam B. ity of the local huskies accounted for Locarnold marched in followed by a the win. For three periods the score band of civilian Drillmen and arrest was knotted at 1-1, but as the eight ed Dean Robinstail on a charge of twos (or two eights) entered the last cruelty to animals. As Storecans stretch, Iz Seidler, cockswain of the was being carried out on a stretcher, Lavender, starting telling vulgar All credit for the victory should go

services in both English and Polish. to the eight brawny, intelligent, up The Crampus reporter reported standing, fine specimens of American youth and manhood, these behemoths of muscular development are: Ben Fabian Daneman, the demon manager: Jack Whitey Frank, likewise a manager, but not so demon; Sid Licht, a demon and a manager; Hy Sorokoff, the famous politician; Irv Levin, he of wrestling fame; Howard W. Fensterstock, the budding humorist: Herl Williams, ye gods still another pro moter of sports; and Kenneth Ackley the aspiring, sex-starved journalist Last, but not least, the diminutive witty cock-swain, Iz Seidler.

Lavender men held their Vassar opponents, but the superior shooting of the pucksters, gave them vic tory. For the College Messers Bill Shapiro, Stan Frank, Sy Cchen, Dave Menthola Drops of the Matchmak- Davidson, Dave Coral, Sy K'em, Jake er's Construction Co., Architects of Ratshin, Mac Mednick and Hy Birn-

(No e. This is the only way the a bove freaks will ever break into copy

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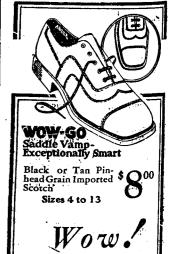
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VAR

MAY Interes

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An i

tonight's running ming cir be the b cord crov one of th organizat lege, a s the Lave way is p

Princeto year has Matalene men and much tro Penn has the Laven traditional remaining and Syrac league and pect to fin these team Vars Gene De

Joe Tubrid a veteran and is one men of the member of of the stro can honors Tubridy e and also a is also a forward lin last year, w backfield v good accour Captain ? wark of the

fine condition been botheri Halpern and the two sid also in fir struggle. In tutes the va having such Rosenbluth, Phillips who Several soph Samrock No have also Well.

Last year by the Blue by the score one touchgoa fortunate in service of E captained the eardrum which the contest. Swimming]

The swimm Bulldog tonig

(Contin