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The Campus

The College of the City of New York

LAVENDER OPPOSES
ST. JOHN'S COURTMEN
TOMORROW NIGHT

Volume 43 — No. 26

NEW YORK CITY, FRIDAY, DECEMBER 14, 1928

PRICE FIVE CENTS

CITY INCREASES COLLEGE BUDGET FOR NEXT YEAR

Board of Estimate Approves \$197,187 Increase; "Still Insufficient," Says Brett

BILL GOES TO ALDERMEN
New Budget Slated to Receive Approval of City Governing Board

City College will live for the fiscal year 1929 on a pared-to-the-bone budget of \$2,366, 242, according to Professor George F. Brett, Curator. This represents an increase of \$197,187 over the College appropriation for 1928, when the bill for expenditures was \$2,159,055. The total is that approved by the Board of Estimate and Appointment, and has still to receive the final approval of the Board of Aldermen. The latter, however, is regarded as largely perfunctory.

Original Estimate Too High

Estimates submitted by the various departments of the College last Spring, according to Professor Brett, were far in excess of the final total recommended by the Board of Estimate and Apportionment. This discrepancy he ascribed to the general policy prevailing at City Hall frowning upon all increases in expenditures as tending to raise the city tax rate above last year's level.

In addition to the above amount, it is expected that a further sum will be appropriated for equipment, furnishings, etc., for the new College Center of Business and Civic Administration.

No Library Appropriation

No appropriation is forthcoming from the city for the new College library, the first section of which is scheduled to be open for student use at the beginning of next semester. Funds for library use will be taken from the sum set aside for educational purposes and from bequests of alumni.

Although an endowment fund is prohibited by law to the College, it has been estimated that on the basis of conservative interest rates that the 1929 College budget is equivalent to the usual yield of a private endowment of approximately \$47,000,000. This compares favorably with the endowments of the larger universities of the country.

Student Council Presentation of Othello To Clear Up Deep, Dark Murder Mystery

Revealing all the gruesome details of the evil machinations of that double-eyed villain Iago, the inside story of Desdemona's cruel murder at the hands of Othello the Moor will be unfolded on the screen of the Great Hall next Friday evening at 8:30.

Fresh from its triumphant appearance at its annual Winter Concert, the College orchestra will supply incidental music during the presentation of this sensational film. Between reels, to allow the audience to regain its composure to some slight degree, the Deutscher Verein octette and the Lavender glee club will harmonize.

A very limited supply of tickets for the show, in which Emil Janings stars, ably assisted by a

large supporting cast, are left on hand. These may be secured at fifty cents each in the Student Concourse. Ducats for the dance, which is to follow, will be distributed free to holders of Student Council Activity cards.

The tilting strains of the world-famous Toe-Teasers band will feature the cavort in the gym. Spotlight dancing and specialty acts will abound while several noted thespians have been contracted to appear.

"Othello," an UFA production, is the second all-College affair sponsored by the Council. Last year "Cyrano de Bergerac" scored a tremendous hit when presented at the initial "College Nite" celebration.

Upper Sophomores Confer On Specialization Subjects

Upper Sophomore students who submitted specialization group cards to the Social Science Sub-Faculty Committee are requested to meet with the Committee on Thursday, December 20, at 12 o'clock, in room 26.

Dean Klapper will speak to the applicants concerning their choice of future professions as well as concentration in studies in College.

Indoor Track Call Answered by Fifty

Many Veterans of Last Year's Team Report for Tryouts

Over fifty candidates answered Coach MacKenzie's call for tryouts for the Lavender track team last Tuesday at the Hygiene Building and practice for the coming indoor season was started on Thursday last. With practically the entire of last year's very successful track team intact, the College has quite an array of excellent running and jumping material on hand. Coach MacKenzie will register his charges with the A.A.U. and will enter the Lavender in a number of the indoor meets that are scheduled for this winter.

The Lavender squad this season will boast of three high jumpers who can compete with anybody in the East. In last year's I. C. A. A. A. indoor games both Hugh Fitzgerald and Julian Saphier were tied for fifth place while George Baber was exhibiting his wares as a freshman. All three Lavender jumpers can clear the bar at 5 feet 10 inches and at times go even higher.

Another jumper who was present at the meeting of the new track team was Eddy Yokel, veteran star pole-vaulter. Although he will not compete indoors, Yokel holds the College record for this event with a jump of 11 feet 6 inches.

Among the veteran runners who will see action this season are Captain Sam Goldberg, who will run the mile and two-mile runs for the Lavender; Harry Lazarus, veteran 440 yard sprinter, Woodie Liscomb, dash runner, Bill Rubin and Stanley Frank, middle-distance men, and Lew Dlugatz, half-miler. The Lavender will probably have two relays, a half-mile and mile quartet, for the indoor relay carnivals.

Publications Hitting Stride In Perfecting Term's Work

Microcosm, Lavender, Mercury, Lavender Handbook and El Faro Report Progress in Getting Prospective Issues Ready for Press

The undergraduate peruses his current copy of "Mercury" and quirks a smile at its subtle satire. The freshman thumbs his "Lavender Handbook" and fears his castigation. When the student reclines with his edition of the "Lavender", he sits down for an enjoyable hour of serious literary pleasure. And when the cosmopolitan alumnus, some winter's ever reaches for his "Microcosm", he opens his past again, living once more his college days, the hectic escapades, the Chapels, and the sweet "sessions to silent thought."

Run a glance through the comic magazine, "Mercury." It bears not a dissimilar resemblance to its mythical namesake, joining racy, even risqué, wit with sly jibes at college and laical men and customs. Few students realize that it will soon reach its fiftieth birthday. In celebration of the approaching half-century mark the date of the founding of the periodical is 1880 — the staff is dedicating the issue to itself. This little pat of self-esteem is certainly pardonable. Especially in view of the progress which is evident upon comparison of the naive Victorian humor with the modern, sententious flashes of wit. "Mercury" sends out its next "Mercury" number just before the Christmas recess. Composed for the great part of re-prints way back to its very first number, it will afford many a chuckle. Contributions have been received from several of the alumni in addition to those from the

students. The work of Stuyvesant Van Veen, Sydney Schreiber and Stanley Kaufman largely makes up the issue under the cover design of S. Malcolm Dodson '26.

Announcements of additions to the staffs have been made by Louis Granich, editor; Bert Cotton '30 to the literary staff and Sydney Schreiber '30 to the art staff. Sales of the comic have been complete and a sell-out for this issue is predicted by Milton R. Goldman '30 of the business staff. The business board at the Brooklyn Branch has been organized and is under full steam.

"Lavender", the expression of literary talent of the College, while its issues are usually few and far between, makes its initial bow this semester this coming Monday after a slight delay due to difficulties at the printers. Here is ability running through different channels. The two prize essays which won the James Kelly and Meyer Cohen awards of the English department will be included in the contribution of short stories and poetry. A concerted effort is being made to produce a regularly recurring literary magazine for the first time.

The student body can expect to see a greatly revised form of the "Lavender Handbook" come out after Christmas. Several years have gone by without an adequate "Bible" for unsuspecting neophytes to College life. No doubt this is one cause for the cockiness of the pres-

(Continued on Page 4)

PETITIONS NOW DUE FOR S. C. ELECTIONS

Ballotting for Three Offices Will Take Place After Christmas Vacation

Candidates for office in the Student Council next term must hand petitions of candidacy to Lewis H. Bronstein '29, chairman of the Elections Committee, before the Christmas vacation, announced President Jack B. Rosenberg, on Wednesday. Elections will be held on Friday immediately following the holidays.

As soon as the entire Elections Committee is chosen, petitions may be handed in through its members, or in the "Mike" office. Candidates will be required to secure the signatures of one hundred students, pay a nomination fee of twenty-five cents, and possess a Student Council Activity card.

Only Seniors are eligible for the presidency. Students for the remaining two offices, vice-president and secretary, may be elected from both Junior and Senior classes.

The coming election will comprise the third "universal" vote in the history of the Student Council. All students, regardless of whether they possess activity cards, will be permitted to cast a ballot.

The Elections Committee is composed of Leon Ehrlich '29, Harold Levy '29, Abraham G. Cohen '29, Ralph Flax '29, Moe Cammer '29, and Robert May '32.

ALUMNI ASSOCIATION TO HOLD ELECTIONS

George H. Taylor '92. Nominated by Committee for President

Election of officers will feature the annual business meeting of the Associate Alumni, which will be held tomorrow night at seven o'clock in room 105. The graduates of the College will meet to discuss and plan their business for the coming year.

Oscar W. Ehrhorn '95, chairman of the Nominating Committee has submitted the following nominations of officers: President, George H. Taylor '92; 1st Vice President, Frank Schlesinger '90; 2nd Vice President, Saul E. Rogers '02; 3rd Vice President, David B. Steinman '05; Treasurer, Herbert M. Holton '99; Secretary, Donald A. Roberts '19; Historian, John S. Battell '73; Associate Historian, Howard C. Green '02.

Twelve directors have been nominated to serve until 1931, and a nominatory committee of eight to serve for 1929 and 1930. Sigmund Pollitzer '79, President, and John S. Roberts '95, Arthur M. Lampert '02 and Charles A. Downer '86, are the retiring officers.

George H. Taylor '92 nominated Supreme Court in N. Y. C., 9th district, since 1923. Frank Schlesinger '90, is at present director of the Yale Observatory at New Haven.

Winter Sports Schedules Obtainable by Students

Copies of the College winter sports schedule may be obtained gratis by students calling for them at Prof. Williamson's office in the Hygiene building. The booklets contain the varsity basketball, swimming and wrestling lists for 1928-29 season as well as the names of the team's captains, coaches and managers.

College Natators In Double Meet

Speedsters Engage Temple as Poloists Hook Up With Janus A. C.

Down in the lower recesses of the gym, a building humming with the to-do of the indoor sports squads, the Lavender aquatic teams have been making assiduous preparations for tonight's carnival. The College polo sextet inaugurates its winter campaign with the annual Janus A. C. opener while the swim team matches strokes with the Temple University Aggregation.

The Janus A. C. contest, scheduled as a preliminary to intercollegiate league competition, has turned out in the past few years to be one of the most difficult assignments on the polo team's schedule. Last year's decision against them was gained only after a hard, intensive battle.

As a stiff test against a sextet with a galaxy of former Lavender stars including Johnny Elterich, last year's captain, Nat Greenstein, one-time intercollegiate high scorer and former captain, Pete Mintz, and Hy Scheeter, tonight's polo game should give Coach MacKenzie a line on his proteges in action.

Coach MacKenzie has not officially released the starting lineup. But on the bases of experience and form shown in the daily practice sessions, the Lavender mentor will draft his first sextet from Captain Gretch, Kulick, Kraus, Thompson, Sobel, Bell, Vance and Nolan.

The announcement that Captain Young sprint mainstay of the Lavender natators who has developed sinus trouble, will be out of the lineup for a month has seriously undermined the College hopes for success.

A more fortunate development which somewhat offsets this blow has been the phenomenal improve-

(Continued on Page 4)

QUINTET MEETS ST. JOHN'S FIVE ON HOME COURT

Lavender Performers Primed for Attempt at Third Consecutive Victory

INVADERS VETERAN TEAM

Brooklynites to Start Four Members of Last Year's Successful Five

The tussle at the gym with St. John's tomorrow evening may prove too big a morsel for the varsity to successfully contend with, but the affair should be a thriller from start to finish. Captain Liss and his men are primed for the fray, anxious to avenge the 26-21 beating administered them last year and incidentally obtain their third straight win of the season.

The Saints bring to the Heights a fast playing quintet, a team that is just as sure of giving the Lavender some stiff competition as any of the big teams with whom games are scheduled later on.

Saints Retain Veterans

Four veterans of the team that trimmed the varsity last year are back on the Saints team. All, former Brooklyn scholastic players, are individual stars, capable of making good on any college team. Captain Rip Collins, Mac Kinsbrunner, Mac Posnack and Rip Gerson constitute the formidable quartet of veterans which will see action tomorrow night. George Hinchcliffe, former Manhattan star, who played with the Green against the Lavender last year will round out the Brooklyn team. Only Red Wolfe, who has turned professional will be absent from last year's aggregation. The game tomorrow evening will be in the nature of an experiment, that of a game between a team composed of individual stars and one versed in the intricacies of teamwork, which has been taught to minimize individual effort.

Holman Optimistic

Just at present the question of utmost importance to the student body seems to be the comparative abilities of the present and last year's quintet. Coach Holman's attitude may prove interesting to both sides.

The Lavender mentor is very well

(Continued on Page 4)

Jeune Juniors Cavort at Annual Prom In Paramount's Ballroom Tomorrow Eve.

Enthroned 'mid the regal splendors of the Hotel Paramount's majestic ball-room, vivacious Terpischore will hold court at the annual Junior Prom tomorrow evening. The peerless Chick Winter and his recording orchestra will concoct syncopation for the eager disciples of the muse.

There will be punch and pirowetting and a varied program of specialty numbers. Exhibition dances, novelty songs and skits galore are to be presented. Gracious favors and exquisitely engraved dance cards will serve as mementos of the occasion.

The hotel at which the event is to take place is located at Forty-sixth street off Broadway and is one of the city's show places because

of the elegance of its furnishings. Harry Moss, Broadway favorite, who recently concluded an engagement as headliner in a long-run stage success, has consented to act as master of ceremonies at the gala affair. Maizie Kay, Alyce Carl and Anita La Rue scintillating charmers and Sidney Helzenrath will also entertain.

Tickets may still be obtained at the nominal rate of five dollars per couple from the flock of salesmen who are winding up their long selling campaign under the direction of Charles Binder and Bert Barron. Because of the slothful response to the earlier drive for subscriptions grave doubts of the dance's financial success are entertained.

The Campus

The College of the City of New York

Volume 43 Friday, December 14, 1928 No. 26

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Chronic Collegiate Cynics.

Several days ago a staff reporter collecting replies to "The Campus Quizzer" approached two students in an alcove and asked them whether they thought that C.C.N.Y. should schedule football games with larger colleges. One student replied in a mock-dignified tone of voice, but in all seriousness, that "he was not interested"; the other by way of explanation chimed in "We're talking of bigger things."

There is much in the attitude manifested by these two students that is characteristic of a large number of students at the College. Having taken a few literature courses, an elective or two in higher mathematics, read a handbook on philosophy, these students decide they have reached a stage of intellectual development, attainable by their superior intellects alone. To make others feel the power of their sublime erudition, they believe that they must sneer at each and all. And so they develop the attitude of the ultra-cynic, scoffing at anything and everything who can out-sneer them.

You have seen this type. They are the fellows who wouldn't be bothered with attending a College athletic contest. They are doing bigger things. They are the fellows who wouldn't be bothered with witnessing a dramatic society production or with listening to a College concert. They see no artistic values in these; they are doing bigger things. They are the fellows who wouldn't be bothered with reading the College humor magazine or literary digest. They can do better themselves. They are thinking of bigger things. They are the fellows who wouldn't be bothered with taking notes for this course, with listening to that lecture, with reading this book, with consulting that authority. Always thinking bigger things, always doing bigger things, they make of their existence one long sneer.

Chronic cynicism, they believe, is the only manner in which one can show that he is intelligent. But all their sneering is not backed by a single constructive thought or suggestion, does not come as a result of any sensible reasoning. It is rather a shield for their incapacities, for their inexcusable indifference. The chronic collegiate scuffer usually is of small intellect, usually is lazy in his thought processes; he refuses to be interested in any ideas but his own narrow views; he is indifferent to everything, and everybody but himself. To jeer at the opinions and ideas of others means to display knowledge, seems to him to be the manifestation of a fine intellect. It is nothing of the sort. Rather it is the sign of a man floundering under the control of an inflated ego which will eventually subdue him with poor consequences.

At a time in life when he should be mentally open wide, offering due consideration to the ideas and opinions of various individuals, testing the validity of these differing thoughts, discarding some and attaching others to his own concepts, the collegiate cynic has his mind destructively shut. Overconfident as to the value of his own narrow ideas and beliefs, thoughtlessly sneering at those of others, he is virtually committing mental suicide.

Gargoyles

With Incidental Music,
Preferably by Shukotoff (Advt.)

My lady
What shady
Extraneous passion
Makes frigid and ashen
The coals of our formerly igneous love?
What limbo
The limbo
Has booted me to?
I want,
I want,
I want to know who—
Who's kissing the lips of my previous love?

The previous swain of the sweetie
At whose fire I now do my basking
Is probably making eatreaty
Just as I do; and soon will be asking
His lady
What shady
Extraneous passion
Makes frigid and ashen
The coals of their formerly igneous love?
What limbo
The limbo
Has booted him too?
He'll want,
He'll want,
He'll want to know who—
Who's kissing the lips of his previous love?

In these amours it's best to take—
And fair to give—an even break.

My verses erotic
Are getting chaotic.

Which is artistically revealing
The true condition of my feeling.

"The 'Augur' however, frustrates these stories."
L. N. Kaplan in The Campus
Nominated, for the most overused and misused
word in the language—Frustrate.

Anxiety was expressed in high collegiate circles that with the ascendancy of the great Yeshiva University this College will be relegated to the Jesuit League.

Compliment for a Lady

Your face revolts, and your ways disgust me.
The fact of the matter is, you trust me.

A word, or even several, must be said about the hat situation in its physiological and psychological aspects. Hats are divided, as everyone knows, into three genera: turned-down brim variety, turned-up brim variety, and derby (darby). The present survey does not touch stand-up or topper. After a close examination of the facts the Committee reports:

(1) The wearing of the turned-down brim is to be discouraged on pertinent hygienic ground. The inveterate wearer of this hat must keep his head down at an angle of 45 degrees from the vertical in order to counteract the force of the wind during winter months. This unnatural strain in accompanied by a forward hunch of the shoulders which constricts lung action and causes general debility. Subject soon evinces characteristic symptoms of pulmonary tuberculosis. This condition reacts in an undesirable psychological way, so that subject is shortly a case of schizophrenia, or, at best, a repressed introvert.

(2) Generally the turned-up brim produces results precisely converse to (1). The wearer is an up-standing citizen, an optimist, an extrovert and a member of the Y. M. C. A. Consequently the Committee recommends that either (a) the hat be removed from the market; (b) the wearers be decapitated at once.

(3) The derby (darby).
It is the sense of the Committee that something should be done about it.

This column supports the Junior Prom.

This column needs a woman.

Odds are now 3 to 1 with no takers that this column will get an A in Bio.

EPICURUS

The Alcove

FROM the crystal-clear atmosphere of high school to the hazy and pungently scented air of the concourse, was for me quite a step. It was difficult, too, for a while, to get used to the freedom allowed the students in this matter of smoking. But I adjusted myself successfully to the new environment, until now I take smoking for granted. And it is due to this collegiate influence that I have come to "indulge in the weed."

As a boy I never smoked; I didn't know how. True, I did go down now and then to some cellar with the "bad" boys and held a lighted butt between my tensed lips, but that was all. I never puffed because it didn't occur to me that that was the way to smoke—and it may be that if I had known I should not have had the courage anyway. And when the gang lost its fascination for me I forgot about smoking altogether. So I grew up to my present height.

The sight of so many fellows nonchalantly smoking brought the thing back to mind once more. With the aid of a box of perfumed cigarettes, I persuaded a girl cousin to give me lessons. I proved a good student and learned in one lesson, which ended when I inhaled accidentally, a thing I've not done since. Incidentally, that bribe was secured at no cost to myself, having come from a wedding supper. And I add, perhaps unnecessarily, that I never paid for anything that I've smoked.

As an upper freshman I had a pipe dream. It was very clear that a pipe would be a great help in soothing my nerves in times of stress or as a mellow-tasting smoke preferable to the sharpness of the cigarette. That summer while working, I got my pipe. A fellow in the same place sold me a GBD on approval. The next day he was fired and I saved a dollar. The question of tobacco offered the same problem as that of cigarettes: If I couldn't grub it I didn't smoke.

It goes without saying that I am disillusioned about pipes. Of the three—all good ones, by the way—that have fallen into my possession, not one is broken in, no matter how many different brands of tobacco have gone up in its resistant bowl and the good intentions of some friends to the contrary. And I have not been able to get those wonderfully sweet taste and smell out of either pipe or tobacco even tho' I have doped them with everything from apples to my fathers best w—y. Now the only reason for smoking a pipe is to keep my hands warm on chilly evenings or to rub the oil on my nose off on it.

Recently I have gone in heavily for cigarettes. That is because the boys around the office are remarkably free with theirs. In one day I smoke at least five different brands, usually the popular varieties; but once in a while someone walks in with an exclusive brand. However I prefer the cheaper kind. I don't think I am old enough to appreciate strong and expensive cigarettes.

I am the author of the well-known wise-crack: "Have you got a cigarette?" "No; but I have a match." That has a basis in fact. I always carry matches with me because I'm not sure when somebody is going to offer me a cigarette after I've given him a light.

But with all the indulgence neither my teeth nor my fingers are stained. And I steadfastly refuse to accept cigars.

Aubrey.

To keep you from tantrums, I will help you Mr. Shatter. I will fill your column. That's two lines. And another. How smoky the atmosphere was up above.

I have always thought myself destined to be a creative artist. Even my mother told me so. But I have never received the acclamation of the multitude, that is so essential to the artist. To you, Aubrey, Maecenas

BOUND IN MOROCCO

A Message on War

THE CASE OF SERGEANT GRISCHA. By Arnold Zweig. Translated by Eric Sutton from the German. Viking Press. 449 pp. \$2.50.

HERE is one book that bears out, and goes beyond even the praise bestowed upon it in reviews and from enthusiastic and admiring readers. Extravagant statements on the jacket are not one bit exaggerated. There can be no doubt, after reading it, that it is an exceptionally good book, perhaps a great one. The fact that it has been translated makes no difference; it could not possibly suffer in the process.

Arnold Zweig has given the world an appealing message on war and an epic, really, of the Great War.

Grischa, a Russian prisoner of war in a timber camp becomes tired of it all and wants to go home to his wife and daughter on the steppe — and peace. In the dead of winter he makes his escape but after several months is recaptured as a Russian deserter under the name of Bjustscheff and sentenced to death as a spy. He renounces Bjustscheff to become Grischa and execution is suspended for final judgment — which is carrying out the death sentence.

The common soldier Grischa becomes a symbol then, of the opposing forces in war; justice and expediency, the individual and the state, the soldier and the commander. The entire Eastern Front comes to know of the case. The high commands become embroiled in dispute over a mere Russian prisoner whose life or death means nothing in itself but everything to the people not yet completely unbalanced by war hysteria or in reaction to it. These are complications in the case itself, which moves, gathering all the elements of human existence into its motion, to a tremendous climax. And in some strange way after Grischa is shot, the tension relaxes and there are no great consequences. And the War goes on.

The realistic study that this is, benefits by the omission of the bloodshed and battlefield horror of other

of the ambitious, I offer my effusion.

Sunday night. School tomorrow. Who cares? Ruth's night. Tonight I must tell her, once and for all. I must put an end to this waiting and waiting.

When I enter the apartment her parents glare at me as if I were trespassing to pluck fruit from their orchard—unripe fruit, green fruit.

Ruth leads me to her room. What shall I do first? Blurt it out like a coarse schoolboy? No you should know better. Follow the rules of fiction. "You know, Ruth, I have wanted to tell you how much I..." The word came to my throat. Almost slipped over the precipice. But I prodded it back finally, not without a great struggle. "What? What?" "Oh nothing. I must stop being foolish."

Ten o'clock strikes. Time to discuss literature: Hamsun, Gogol, Wasserman. "By the way, Ruth, I ran across a beautiful thought. Wasserman says in Goose Man: 'Get out of your glass case. Live life. Don't discuss it. Away with suppression.' How fine a thought. Truth—the epitome of truth."

"Yes, only by killing suppression, only breaking down by the barriers of misunderstanding can we hope to attain the meaning of life—to feel its fullness."

"Of course. Suppression is the cause of perversion of crimes. Suppression is the cause of suicide. We must be frank. We must discuss our problems honestly, unflinchingly."

And so on through the night. "Damn it! Yellow again! I'll tell her next time. I will."

EPIMETHEUS

war books. Stress is placed on the weariness of the soldiers with fighting. They want to go home in peace. This is no quarrel of theirs. And every man has a mortal fear of the Front which means certain death. And then they want good food and rest and relaxation from the long, terrible strain of army life. And they want their womenfolk. Long ago they got used to blood and wounded flesh and death; but the desire for peace grows on the fills up their souls. Theirs is the patient awaiting of the return to normal living.

The book involves great movements and scores of people. It is a complex structure that has been skillfully fitted together by a great writer. And it is the kind of book that demonstrates the utility of trying to review it satisfactorily and adequately. There is but one thing to do with it — and that is, read it and bear it in mind.

A. S.

Gnosis, Nagging and Suchlike.

MRS. SOCRATES. By Fritz Mauthner. Translated by Jacob W. Hartmann. New York: International Publishers. \$2.00.

VERILY, Mr. Mauthner has gone Plato one better. This latest work of his answers Will Durant's plaint of some years' standing by including those certain chuckle-provoking dialogues between Socrates and Xantippe (Mrs. Socrates) which Plato seems to have overlooked. Title to the contrary, readers, particularly of the ficker sex, will be more interested in the incidental delineation of the sage of ancient Greece than in the paramount portrayal of his woebegone, simpleminded spouse, excellent though it is. The self-absorbed moonraking of Socrates, his laughable physique, his precious otherworldliness, are unforgettably limited in an historical canvas with some not inappropriate modern retouchments.

Mrs. Socrates will not prove to be delectable badinage to that dignified Greek scholar still extant who may stoop to pick up the volume; for the author has choiced upon the

(Continued on Page 3)

London Man Gives Cool Tip Smokers Here

London, England
30th December, 1927

Larus & Bro. Co.,
Richmond, Va.,
U. S. A.

Gentlemen:
As my Christmas present I purchased for myself a pound of your tobacco (Edgeworth) in 1/2 lb. flat tins. This morning on the tram I met a man with whom I am only slightly acquainted, and filling my pipe produced your tin, at which he exclaimed: "I am not a pipe smoker, but occasionally I have a try in that direction and I consider that the tobacco in your hand is the finest made."

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BOUND IN

(Continued from)

unorthodox plan of possible portraiture of the various available erences. So it is the the variedly depicted Aristophanes, Xenau and it remains tent whether Herr Mauthner discarding as fundarous search for actual more human and mo than we receive from idealogy of the Dialo malism of the Memo barlesque of The Clo.

Intellectual epicuri not, we are infiering the discourse, seek solace in wedlock, not companionate. For v Athenian epicure do as absentmindedly b corporeal things to line of thought, to sha ly the foundations of the reminiscence of simply refusing to r prompt his economic Xantippe to nag him dangerous speculations some bread and butte money, progeny and co as toughtout, the tra Hartmann, effects a te sion into modern Engi painstaking intellectua which so invigorate us eratic writings of Plato

Occasionally, one or t moralization concerning overharsh treatment of ing radicals and the apotheosis serve as sob lves to a sprightly, first

Plato in Apollo's I

SONNETS. By Edwin Robinson. New York: and Company. \$2.00.

EDWIN Arlington Ro ways deeply r sounding out the r nuances in the human eals to the clear, chiselle not to the chaotic emotio the well-intentioned ave Mr. Robinson, in the col of his reflection, remind: Walter Pater, and just prose would be tempered heat in the contemplati Leonardo da Vinci, so E inson in "Tristram" and the sonnets, as Amaryllis House, Demos. To explo re analogue further, I will is in both that smooth of literary technique.

This sheaf of sonnets co few still doubting ones Robinson is not a pessimis current again and again i pression of hope found in C For through it all—above,

all— I know the far-sent messa years, I feel the coming glory of I And yet Mr. Robinson is l others who indulge them: scattered, baseless idealis martialling all the real ev show that man is pilotless to ignorance. But Mr. R creed is better seen in th sonnet, The Altar:

Alas, I said, — the world wrong — But the name quenchless unrest

That thrilled the foremost martyred through Thrilled me, and I awoke. — was the same Bewildered insect plunging flame

That burns and must bur how for the best." It is in the sonnets that c some of Mr. Robinson's ters most accurate character ists, and after rereading feel it is as unfair to lab Robinson as it is to label

BOUND IN MOROCCO

(Continued from Page 2)

unorthodox plan of making a composite portrait of Socrates from the various available classical references. So it is that we recognize the variously depicted Socrates of Aristophanes, Xenophon and Plato, and it remains entirely debatable whether Herr Mauthner has not, by discarding as fundamental a rigorous search for actuality, given us a more human and more real person than we receive from either the idealism of the *Dialogues*, the journalism of the *Memorabilia*, or the burlesque of *The Clouds*.

Intellectual epicurianism should not, we are inferentially warned in the discourse, seek philosophical solace in wedlock, not even in forms of companionship. For what does our Athenian epicure do but go so far as absent-mindedly beget offspring corporeal things to interrupt his line of thought, to shatter empirically the foundations of his theory of the reminiscence of knowledge by simply refusing to remember, to prompt his economically harassed Xantippe to nag him to drop his dangerous speculations and earn some bread and butter for matrimony, progeny and country. Here as throughout, the translator, Mr. Hartmann, effects a terse reconversion into modern English of those painstaking intellectual aphorisms which so invigorate us in the Socratic writings of Plato.

Occasionally, one or two things of moralization concerning our initial overharsh treatment of our disturbing radicals and their ultimate apotheosis serve as sobering sedatives to a sprightly, first-rate tale.

L. A.

Plato in Apollo's Robes

SONNETS. By Edwin Arlington Robinson. New York: MacMillan and Company. \$2.00.

EDWIN Arlington Robinson, always deeply intellectual, sounding out the more subtle nuances in the human timbre, appeals to the clear, chiselled mind and not to the chaotic emotionalist, nor the well-intentioned average man. Mr. Robinson, in the cold steelness of his reflection, reminds me of a Walter Pater, and just as Pater's prose would be tempered to a white heat in the contemplation of a Leonardo da Vinci, so E. A. Robinson in "Tristram" and in some of the sonnets, as *Amaryllis*, *Haunted House*, *Demos*. To exploit the Pater analogue further, I will say there is in both that smooth perfection of literary technique.

This sheaf of sonnets convinced the few still doubting ones that Mr. Robinson is not a pessimist, for recurrent again and again is this expression of hope found in *Crede*:
For through it all—above, beyond it all—
I know the far-sent message of the years,
I feel the coming glory of the Light.
And yet Mr. Robinson is like many others who indulge themselves in scattered, baseless idealisms after smantling all the real evidence to show that man is pilotless and wills to ignorance. But Mr. Robinson's creed is better seen in the later sonnet, *The Altar*:

Alas, I said, — the world is in the wrong —
But the same quenchless fever of unrest
That thrilled the foremost of that martyred throng
Thrilled me, and I awoke... and
Was the same
Bewildered insect plunging for the flame
That burns and must burn some-how for the best."

It is in the sonnets that one finds some of Mr. Robinson's tersest and most accurate character delineations, and after rereading them I feel it is as unfair to label Mr. Robinson as it is to label Shakes-

Menorah Society Holds Yearly Chanukah Dance

Menorah will hold its annual Chanukah Dance in conjunction with its sister organizations of the main and Brooklyn center of Hunter College, and also of the evening session of N. Y. U. on Christmas eve, December 24, in the gymnasium. This is the crowning social function given by the society during the semester.

The recently-organized Menorah chorus, under the direction of Milton Katz '29, will offer a number of musical selections. Several skits will be presented by Moe J. Kaplan '29, and his supporting cast.

Decorations will be supervised by Robert G. Herzog '29, who promises some new futuristic effects. The officers express the hope that the dance will surpass the similar affair held last year. Prominent members of the Intercollegiate Menorah have been invited.

pears, for they are remarkable, particularly in their variety of human understanding. Aaron Stark, with eyes like little dollars, Cliff Clingenhagen, Shadrach O'Leary, Karma, are fine, especially the last, which is a consummate piece of subdued irony:

Christmas was in the air and all was well

With him, but for a few confusing flaws

In divers of God's images. Because A friend of his would neither buy nor sell,

Was he to answer for the axe that fell?

He pondered, and the reason for it was,

Partly, a slowly freezing Santa Claus

Upon the corner, with his beard and bell.

Acknowledging an improvident surprise,

He magnified a fancy that he wished

The friends whom he had wrecked were here again.

Not sure of that, he found a compromise:

And from the fulness of his heart he finished

A dime for Jesus who had died for men.

J. P. L.

Tragedy at Yasnaya Polyana

TOSLSTOY. A Play in Seven Scenes. By Henry Bailey Stevens. New York: Thomas Y. Crowell Company. \$1.75.

THE life of Tolstoy was one of the richest yet withal one of the most tragic which the suffering geniuses of the ages have revealed. It is not in his novels, great as they have been ranked in the history of Russian and world literature, that his true life is to be found; it is in his inward struggle—verily a battle between that "mind" and "body" which have become so passe to modern psychologists—that the true man is envisioned, austere yet passionate, lighted up in a halo of love for humankind.

He carried his love to the height of sainthood; he was excommunicated by the Russian Orthodox Church for radicalism. Like Francis of Assisi, he renounced all property and physical well-being in a search for the True Good Life, which he eventually found only in death. His final renunciation as an old man is of a terrible, blue-cold dignity that commands respect of all—even Russian Communists engaged in "celebrating" with the rest of the world the centenary of his birth this year. His blinding religious passion—"Schopenhauer, you're a fool!"—drives him out of his home like a wounded lion to seek peace in the wilderness to make his last sacrifice. His distracted and faithful wife rushes after, and discovers him near a desolate railroad station on his deathbed, prepared to last to sink into his mythical 'All.' The end—to Tolstoy the beginning—comes in a burst of the simple-minded yet overpowering devotion of the Russian mujik.

Cross Currents of the Theatre

Swashbuckling Dramaturgy

THE vanguard of dramaturgy seems to be shifting away from glittering Broadway and the fatuous Forties; to the north, Hampden's Theatre lies on the outmark of respectability, but the main and more outspoken portion of the revolutionary movement of the theatre has been a reactionary southward one back to the now rickety haunts of the ancestral melodrama and Gibson girls. Playhouses, for the most offsprings of intransigent dramatic opinion, are mushrooming below Times Square in miraculous fashion. Entr'actingly recovering from the asphyxiating gallery-gazing at Miss Le Gallienne's, one wag of our acquaintance passed on the *bon mots*, "the rehabilitation of Fourteenth Street." But why dilly-dally even so far north? The real revolution has pulled up its horses about a half-mile to the southwest, plumply in the center of Greenwich Village.

There, poked away in anything from converted stables and garages to demi-mansions bequeathed by some affluent patron-saint, the "little theatre" glories in its stage angles, its twenty-first century seats, its moral unconventionality, and—occasionally—its social revolution. Perhaps you enter one at random with a tabloidian prevision of Bohemia incarnate; but very probably all the long-haired intellectuals will be from Delancey Street or Prospect Avenue—and you realize that genuine theatrical revolt does not disport itself in sartorial outlandishness. These groups are too engrossed in serious, hard work—the significance of which receives all too little recognition from mostly curious and "Oh, isn't it simply CHARMING." audiences—to possess either the time of inclination to amuse themselves with stylish grotesques or superabundant coiffures. Rather would you, were you to gain the not overly difficult access backstage at the end of the performance, discover the cast, like as not containing author, producer, manager, et al, clothed in a decidedly frowsy manner.

While not eminently successful, either financially or in its revolutionary aim, the New Playwrights Theatre has attracted more attention than any of its Village rivals or confreres. In the main, a careful observer would attribute this to the adroit "publicity relations" the Theatre maintains with the press generally. Frankly, these people do "give a hang about their public," and with such keen publicity airdrales as Upton Sinclair, Paul Sifton, John Dos Passos, Michael Gold, and Bernard Smith & Co. down at the *New Masses*, they manage to norn in on the restless gaze of the reading public to a degree entirely disproportionate to the amount of their said advertising—microscopically near the zero point.

Like all revolution, the New Playwrights Theatre is breezily superior. It attacks the "dull and stereotyped" Broadway productions; "from its very inception... the New Playwrights Theatre has denied the dramatic importance of the familiar permutations of adultery, seduction, perversion and fornication..." And so on. The mounting aversion of the metropolitan critics last year they attributed to the hip-reducing seats in which the portly critics somehow managed to ensconce themselves. And from corpuses it is but one step to the Marxian interpretation: no good revolutionist is stout (Karl himself?), but rather is obesity the outward concomitant of capitalism; etcetera...

Be that as it may, there can be little doubt that last year's productions did arouse critics hereabouts to some sort of eloquence—eulogistic or defamatory—that conventional Broadway could not elicit. Their productions cannot be mediocre; they are virily good or virulently rotten.

LEO ABRAHAM.

Class of '20 to Honor Gridmen With Banquet

Gold footballs will be awarded to members of the grid squad at the annual dinner to be tendered by the Class of 1920, next Wednesday at 6:30 P. M. at the City College Club in the Hotel Imperial. The affair is one of a number of football functions terminate this semester and will officially terminate the season.

Louis C. Herzog, manager, will present major insignia to Professor Williamson, Dr. Parker, Al Drieband, and Joseph Tubridy. Gold footballs and major and minor insignia already awarded by the A. A. will be presented by Dr. Parker to the College athletes.

DOUGLAS SOCIETY GIVES MUSICAL PRESENTATION

Vocal and instrumental numbers will compose the musical program to be given under the auspices of the Douglas Society this evening at 8:30 p. m. in the Great Hall. Admission is gratis to all students and members of the faculty.

Embrio Bonner, operatic tenor, and Horace Wilson, baritone, well-known vocal artists are scheduled to perform this evening. Horace Wilson specializes in Negro spirituals. In addition there will be present Mrs. Alicia Margaretson, pianist and winner of the Haronson prize, and David Johnson, violinist.

1198th Baldwin Concert

Professor Samuel Baldwin's program for his 1198th public organ recital, to be given Sunday at 4 o'clock in the Great Hall, follows:
1. Toccata and Fugue in D minor J. S. Bach
2. Evening Song Edward C. Bairstow
3. Sonata Dramatica T. Frederick H. Candlyn
4. Berceuse Louis Vierne

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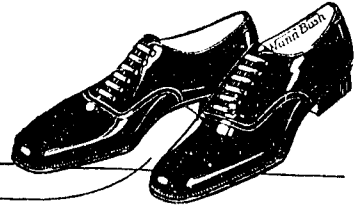
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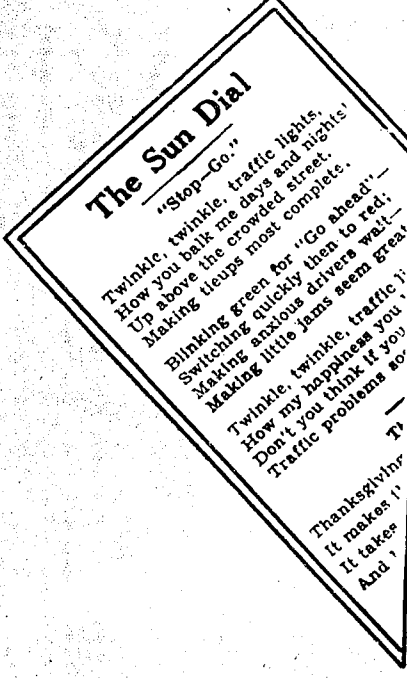
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H. I. PHILLIPS



IN his column, "The Sun Dial," H. I. Phillips burlesques the solemn news of the hour and turns into comedy the typical irritations of Everyman's life. After grappling with math and other tough assignments, there's nothing like "The Sun Dial" to bring a laugh and relaxation.

"Hi" Phillips' Column Appears Every Day in—

The Sun

NEW YORK

VARSITY COURT MEN OPPOSE ST. JOHN'S

(Continued from Page 1)

pleased with the past two performances, and with the improvement shown in the Temple game. "The team is off to a good start in its victories over teams which I think are in for good seasons." Commenting on what he calls the stiffest schedule in the history of the College, Coach Holman declared that the College team seems in for a good year, barring accidents, and providing the men stay physically fit. A gratifying feature in connection with the games is the "real good encouragement" given the team by the student and alumni teams as evidenced by their enthusiastic attendance at the games. Regarding tomorrow's game, he declared that the outcome was doubtful, but with the mistakes of last Saturday smoothed out, the men should give a good account of themselves.

Basketball relations with St. John's began back in 1915. In the six games played, the Saints have only been victorious twice. In 1915 the Cardinals were victorious by a 30-22 score. After a lapse of a year this defeat was avenged in 1917 by a 13-10 score. The College also defeated the Brooklyn team in 1918 by a 27-11 score, and triumphed in 1919 by 41-20. The next encounter in 1926 saw St. John's bow before a 24-20 score. Last year Buck Freeman's team was one of the four teams to defeat the Lavender, administering at the same time one of the rare defeats to the varsity on its home court.

The probable lineup as released by Coach Holman consists of the same personnel that took the floor against Temple, with the exception of the center. Captain Sam Liss and Jack Sandak will cover the forward berths while Lou Spindell and Artie Musicant will fill the guard positions. Frank De Phillips will replace Sid Liftin at center. The latter together with Milt Trupin will be injected into the fray from time to time.

De Phillips, star soph performer, will have to be on his mettle when he bucks up against Posenack, lanky St. John's center. The latter, a former Jefferson High scoring ace, will furnish some dangerous opposition to the successful operation of the center play.

The Lavender guards will have to show their best efforts to hold Captain Collins and Mac Kinsbrunner. The latter a varsity football man, and former Utrecht court star, will be remembered for his sensational work in the St. John's freshman game last year.

The probable lineup follows:
C.C.N.Y. St. John's
Liss, (Capt.) L.F. Collins, (Capt.)
Sandak R.F. Kinsbrunner
De Phillips C. Posenack
Musicant L.G. Gerson
Spindell R.G. Hincheliffe
Substitutes — C. C. N. Y.: Liftin, Trupin, Krugman, Kany, Heckman.
St. John's: Schukman, Gray, Glotzer, O'Shea, O'Malley.

COLLEGE JOURNALS COMPLETING WORK

(Continued from Page 1)

ent incoming class.

However, the proposed "Handbook" will innovate several modifications. Instead of confining its material to the freshman class, it will attempt to serve all four classes.

The editorial board has been appointed already. George Bronz '29, Editor-in-chief, Eugene Tuck '29, managing editor and Stan Frank, '30 sports editor are working hand in hand to turn out an exemplary booklet.

And now comes the bound book. That is cherished by all who have worn the cap and gown — "Microcosm". Oddly, it gathers value as the years roll by. It is the "little isle of long ago." The '29 "Mike" has attempted to reach a literary and artistic standpoint of the highest merit. When you will open the cover you will find a representation of the blasphemous mural in the Great Hall done in four color process. Immediately after you will meet eight original views of the College, black on green background, created with a sympathetic feeling for the architecture.

"The '29 Epic," the 'vale' of the parting class has been written by Jack B. Rosenberg. Louis Granich has composed the humorous "Headlines of the Year."

Each department, treated in a novel manner, will occupy one page. A history of the College has been compiled by Joseph Lash '31.

From the frontispiece to the last period, the "Mike" will be unique. Treatment, photographs and type will be artistic to the extreme and the editors have looked forward to building a book that will be beautiful, lasting, throbbing, pulsating with vivid memories of the golden days spent at C.C.N.Y. Jack B. Rosenberg, editor also requests all February men to complete their payments.

"El Faro", official organ of the Spanish Club, recently made its debut among the College periodicals. Nat Schieb '29, was editor of the initial edition which was dedicated to Prof. Charles A. Downer, head of the Romance Languages department and chevalier de la Legionne de l'Honneur. Irving Kassoy '30, served as business manager.

Among the outstanding features were an editorial and a novel poetry corner which contained a short piece called "The Little Rose" as well as two poems by Scheib. In addition the periodical embraced a description of New York's Spanish Museum and a short story, "The Choice".

APPOINT ASSOCIATE EDITORS

Leo Abraham '31 and Abraham Raskin '31 have been appointed to the Associate Board of the Campus and Phil Delfin '31 and Abraham Horowitz '31 have been tentatively selected for the same staff, according to an announcement made by Arnold Shukotoff '29, editor-in-chief of the tri-weekly, at a meeting of the newspaper men held yesterday.

Dean Edwards to Address Freshman Class in Chapel

As the third member of the faculty to address the Freshman this term, Dean Edwards, head of the Business School, will discuss advantages of studying finance at Chapel next Tuesday. Dean Skene spoke first on the value of engineering as a life work, in accordance with the plan inaugurated at the beginning of the semester by Dean Redmond. Subsequently Dean Klapper discussed the opportunities in Education.

RIFLE SQUAD WINS IN TWO ENCOUNTERS

Beats N. Y. Stock Exchange and Johns Hopkins to Main- tain Perfect Record

The Lavender Rifle Team rolled up a score of 1812 against Johns Hopkins's 1724 in a four position telegraphic shoot during the past week, and at the same time, trounced the N. Y. Stock Exchange by 1374 to 1293.

The past week's encounters bring the total of victories up to four. In the first two meets of the term the nimrods overcame M. I. T. by the scores of 1803-1797, and 1803-1743 respectively. The men who now compose the squad are Montelbano, Halpern, Kassoy, Miller and Brodman.

Next week, the marksmen will run up against Columbia and Syracuse. The Lion and the College will fire on their own courts, and telegraph the results to Syracuse. Neither the ensuing matches nor the first four will count toward the Eastern Intercollegiate Championships or Metropolitan Championships, as the league tournaments do not commence until next month.

During the last season, Syracuse was the closest contender for the league laurels, being beaten by the College by a margin of only seventeen points. This year, the squad expects to down the Orange team by a greater score due to the excellent scores made in the early matches, and the advantages of having eight veterans qualify.

LAVENDER SWIM TEAMS MEET TWO OPPONENTS

(Continued from Page 1)

ment of Dave Herman in the 440-yard swim. Time trials during the week indicate that the veteran swimmer will smash the College tank mark for this distance.

The remarkable form displayed by Myron Steffin, sophomore diver who captured only first place against the Fordham team last week, if sustained, should assure this event to the Lavender in the Temple meet tonight. Irv Goldman took second place last Friday and has been improving steadily.

Julius Karachefsky and Harold Weinstein appear to be two other Lavender best bets and should gain the breast-stroke event on tonight's card.

CAMPUS COURT MEN

The Campus basketball team will hold its initial practice of the term on Monday, at one o'clock in the upper gym. The team is open for the scheduling of games.

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Jolly Elizabethan Dramatic Farce To Caper Lightly On Harris Boards

By Joseph P. Lash

We never have ferreted out the reason why the old dramatic society gave up producing the gnarled and curdling plays of Shakespeare's contemporaries. We do not know whether or not the Dramatic Society and Professor Tynan are aware of it but they are reviving an ancient tradition in producing that roistering Elizabethan comedy, "All Fools". Back in 1910 "A New Way to Pay Old Debts" by Phillip Massinger, the orthodox, was given. But that was the last. And so it is with a scholarly cheer that we greet "All Fools".

George Chapman was a queer old cogger, metaphysical and given to long-winded speeches. Yet his leucousness is leavened by a quaint sense for the comedy in situations and men. So after some loving surgery he should be quite fit for the boards.

"All Fools" is a typical Elizabethan comedy where the author leads you by the nose from exaggerations to exaggerations, through labyrinthian maze, throwing plot upon plot until we are ready to agree with the title: indeed we suspect Chapman intended as much. For he concludes with the curt line!

"And to our best cheer say, you all are — welcome". There is a distinctive piquancy in the following age old lament of Chapman's that is characteristic of the play, "Ye are but bench-whistlers now-a-days to them — that were in our times."

Not only is Professor Tynan reviving the play but also the atmosphere. Rowdy males will assume the women's tender roles and convert their lusty basses into chirping sopranos. The old Elizabethan stage will be copied, the frank, unceremonious projection stage, the mysterious inner stage and side doors for quiet egress at the sight of unseemly missiles.

This is one time that we can't say that "there is an old mock-comedy to relieve our jaded nerves," for modernize the dress and you have the same cynical attitude:

"Tush; friendship's but a term, boy the fond world.
Like to a dotting mother glazes over
Her children's imperfections with fine terms;
What she calls friendship and true human kindness,
Is only want of true experience;
Honesty is but a defect of wit;
Respect but mere justiciary and clownery."

But Professor Tynan will get after us for giving the thing away. The shade of Chapman should hover about Townsend Harris Hall the nights of January fourth and fifth. And in the misty background will be that bloody host, Jonson, Dekker, Helwood, Ford, Fletcher, Webster, envious and imploring. And as guardian angel the gentle Charles Lamb will stalk about. And we'll wager Christopher Morley will give Hoboken the slip to be present.

LOST — A black key-case belonging to a member of the Faculty. Will finder please return to the Faculty mail room.

FROSH CAGERS MEET ST. JOHN'S YEARLINGS

Will Attempt to Garner Second Win—Halpern Elected Captain

The Frosh basketballers, who sailed through the Boys' High contest and reached port safely after a rather hazardous trip are likely to encounter heavy seas tomorrow night, when they take the floor against the St. John's frosh. Booked as a preliminary tilt to the Varsity-St. John's engagement, it should provide some interesting basketball for those who make it a point to come up early to their basketball games on Saturday night.

The Brooklynites, who last year took the measure of the Lavender cubs, will find a determined team on the floor ready to avenge last year's setback and ready to continue their winning streak begun last week against Boys' High. The entire squad is in shape for the contest, which is sure to be one of the toughest of the season for the yearlings.

Coach Roy Plaut, who has been ill for a few days, appeared at practice on Monday and went right to work drilling his charges on the weaknesses displayed in the Boys' contest. He laid particular stress on the foul shooting weakness, which was one of the most glaring faults in the team's play.

The combination which took the floor last week, with Novick at center, Solomon and Liben at the forward berths, and Halpern and Palitz holding down the guard positions, will probably start again tomorrow night, Walkin, however, who showed up to good advantage in the short time he was in the game, may start at one of the forward posts.

At a meeting of the team on Monday, Dave Halpern, regular guard, was elected to lead the cubs throughout the remainder of the season. Halpern, who is the leading frosh scorer thus far, is popular with his teammates, and should make a good leader.

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SUNDAY, DECEMBER 16, 3 P. M. SHARP
TEA

Applications for Insignia Due by 3 O'clock Friday

Applications for major and minor insignia must be submitted by Friday at 3 o'clock when the Student Council will consider the eligibility of graduating students to receive the awards.

Students who have participated in extra-curricula activities and have displayed excellence in those fields of endeavor may file applications for the awards.

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