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The $\mathbb{C a m p u s}$
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The $\mathbb{C a m p u s}$
} The College of the City of NewYork

## Franklin - Marshal

Swim Meet
Tomorrow Night

## yó UME 44 No. 12

## S450,000 FUND RECOMMENDED FOR COLLEGE

anat octanays of New Building DETALLS EXPECTED SOON School of Business Is Als merce Center



THE CAMPUS, FRIDAY, MARCH $15,1929$.
(Ther (1) ampus College of the City of NewYork

Why Do We Go to College? T issue of The Campus. They display a welcome sophistication about the place of higher
education in modern life. Most people would thoughtlessly reply t the question propounded by saying, "To get an education," without ever having analyzed their own views on the college. True, a further analysis might have led these students
to a different conclusion, but a bit of iconoclasm is a good start for a reasoned analysis. These eight students took a very practical outlook towards college. I went to high schoo and continued through inertia; I need the
credit for professional schtool; I am too lazy credit for professional school; I am too lazy
to work; it's nice to have a college degree. to work; it's nice to have a college degree.
One Princeton student, in answer to the same question, said he came to Nassgu for the cli-
mate. And yet every one of the students men tion some vague idea of going to college fo fact that a closer analysis will reveal th fact that this vague idea of education is an
mportant one in the mind of the student Somehow the hope of being a cultured man somehow the fear that one will spend his years in the ignorance of the high schoo youth. College is not always the path of leas resistance, as those students who are en
ployed after classes can well attest. We al have many friends who went through
eiementary and high school with us and then eiementary and high school with us and then
dropped out. It would not have been difficult to follow along. And yet in almost every college student there is some love for the
academic life, some infancy. College stuPeople have argued that college is no place for those whose primary interest is any
but the academic one. Many have suggested but the academic one. Many have suggested
that only about ten percent of those now in our institutions of higher learning really
should be there. And yet college fulfils a should be there. And yet college fulfills a
real need for the other type of student too When the youth leaves hiigh school at the age of sixteen or seventeen or eighteen, he
is by no means mature. He should ne be thrust into the dull routine of a business office. If at all possible, he should have four
more years of freedon; four years in he might think and read, meet other men of the delights of the dreamer's iife. But college exists not alone for the years the student spends in the halls. The graduate ences. He has acquired certain habits of thinking, of reasoning. He has worn off much of the crudeness of the non-college man. Whe business world, he will see his work in
the relation to a broad outlook on human cul-
ture.
Most of us profess to sleep through le tures; few of us will admit we read textMost of us do like college, we do study and we do get something of that outlook which
college proposes to

Finances for the Council.
The campus has long felt that an all " properly falls under the supervision the Student Council. With the decision the Y.M.C.A. this semester to relinquish it
jurisdiction of the affair because "the sion has grown beyond the legitimate activi lies of the Christian Association with its Council may now reassume a resources," the which it foolishly handed over to the
Y.M.C.A. in 1923. Our hope is that the Council will continu
running the excursion tion and run it as well as the Y.M.C.A. Aunc done in the past. It has the means here for securing much-needed finances. The Excur
sion, in addition to being a source of joy sion, in addition to being a source of jo
and amusement to the College, has almost in
all cases been a rather lucrative financial proposition.

## Gargoyles

"On the Third Day He Rose from the Dead." We did not do it. Some poor fish, devoid of all com mon decency, a God forsaken ass if there ever was one
onceived this sidesplitting joke. Joke! $\&{ }^{*} ? \& ? 1{ }^{*}$. onceived this sidesplitting joke. Joke! ! $\& 3^{*} ? \& ? 1 \% \%^{*}$
Joke! $\$ \%!; ;^{*}$ ace! If there is anything sacred about this

Anyhow the whole thing was very disappointing. On Tuesday we had manifestly died, and on Wednesday the You would suppose that condolences and impresessive obit in upon the family. Nothing of the sort. It inspired nothing but
loud and reverberating guffaws. Readers have somehow goiten the idea (salutary, we admit) that everything pristed here must be taken in jest; that nothing conerning this department should be considered seriously
ot even his death. This is rather exasperating: vox fucibus haeret; there is no way of correcting the atti-
de.

All this is sorry enough; but the nastiest feature of he affair is only now disclosed. The business manager reports a twenty per cent rise in Campus circulation
incident upon publication of the death notice.

How did it happen? This way. Tuesday at twelve typewriter is one thing that takes time; and before we had gotten down to the crease a half-hour had passed. al miles away. What to do? Copy must go down to the printer, class or no class. "Here," we said to an
accomplished member of the staff, "finish the damned thing"; and grabbing hat and coat, we departed precipi-
tately. What happened when we left the reader can well imagine. To name names is forbidden; but some
day when you meet us in the hall, take us aside and we'll tell you a story. With interesting comments on the type of mind that could, in the high flights of its imagination,
settle upon death as the subtlest means of waxing hu-

Still we think that persons who were taken in by the oax are pretty, pretty thick. . . We do not ascribe atuseness, however, to Mr. O'Connor, who called up an oned for particulars. The life of a publicity man is
one continual grasping for the veriest straws of new

We now write Finis to the incident
ate, a letter from a very sweet young thing named
Vivienne:
E
E.T.'s recent suggestions on the feminine art of blow a not to be sneezed at. But experience forces
gestions. For one thing, E.T. is not aware that the greater is the ease with which the blowing can be maneu ered. Imagine, for example, the disadvantages of onthat can not be found in time to heed the clarion call Think of the embarrassment that would accompany th misplacing of the kerchief, should the feature be too pe has E.T. ever attempted to blow his nose while holding his handkerchief between the forefinger and middle finger o each hand?-But I forget; possibly this procedure is adeto wield a wicked kerchief, and even then they emplo but two or three fingers, the thumb included. Furthermore, E.T. suggests that a minimum of sound be procreature than she who can attune hor more admirable dis'inctive, individual key, and keep it there. The delights of recognizing a lady-from a distance-by the siren
E.T. was schnabel!
E.T. was surprisingly indelicate even to have men
tioned so personal a matter oned so personal a matter as the substitution
pinkie for the forefinger in--horrors!-the erally, such processes are performed in private. How Lisagreeable procedure? (Non seq.-Ed.)
Lesson I, nevertheless, was helpful.
would be so generous as to impart some of his pertinen Public? 'This, indeed, a fretful problemy's Stockings i From one who knows.

EPICURUS STOP CITY COLLEGE CAMPUS STOP HAVE TO COME THROUGH STOP COMMIT SUICIDE R MAINTAIN CAMPUS REPUTATION FOR ACCU
RTOP LOUIS GRANICH

GRANICH STOP CITY COLLEGE MERCURY STOP TOP OR I WILL TELL ALL STOP INCLUDING
AMES STOP

EPICURUS.

## CORRESPONDENCE $\underset{F E}{E=E}$

 The Alcove
## To the Editor of "The Campus"

My heart goes out to the writer the letter printed in your issue more to be pitied than to "she sured." She had been led into the
company of those "whose tion deals only with literature an philosophy," and, bear this well in mind, with "philosophy in its most
intimate phases." How she must have suffered! ualize the men at the college towar whom her accusations are aimed. Men of that type, with few excep-
tions, seem to have eluded me.
Would that there were such m Would that there were such men a
Would that and at other colleges Would that her portrait had som
small correspondence with the jective real!
May I, though perhaps it is no
my place, rise to the " my place, rise to the "defense"
the objects of her scorn? The C. C. N. Y. man, and I limit N. Y. mank does not "talk suavely pragmatism and the machine age, nor does he, fortunately or unfortun-
ately, "exhaust himself vocally and intellectually after about five occa shilosophy and logic to poetry" "prefe sorry to say that I have found his "His scorn for the fields quite equal rational creature" is something y to be seen in any college, and, while
this emphasis on reason may appear to be present at the College, I think toward Babbittism is as strong there as elsewhere in university-America
Nor is he "a novice with the girls"but why press further? In my lim lege, but an experience at the Col respect to content than that of the writer, I have unfortunately bee able to find but few of those falling into the described class. May w
take this letter as an indication o take this letter as an indication of

SAMUEL E. THORN, '27.
Warsoff $\begin{gathered}\text { Appointed to } \\ \text { Citizens } \\ U_{n} \text { nion }\end{gathered}$
Dr. Louis Warsoff of the depart pointed to the Legislation Committee of the Citizens' Union of New York Tity.
The
to draw draw up bills this committee are pegislature, to educate the electorate public measures, and to study the egislature so as to advise the cit Dr. Warsoff is rightly.
New York State Bar member of the pient of three degrees:-LL.B., LL M., and J. S. D. At present, Dr. Warsoff is engaged in writing a book on thee "City Gov-
ernment" which he intends to publis

> Microcosm Business Staff
Vacancies to Be Filled Positions on the business staff of the 1929 Microcosm are open.
Candidates Candidates may apply to M .
Rosenspan 29 , advertising manger, today at $1 \mathrm{p} . \mathrm{m}$. in room Freshmen, in particular, are desired on the staff, because of the greater length of time they may
devote to Microcosm work in the
$\mathbf{M}^{\text {ONDAY night }}$ I saw the Northnight at a little after tood to the friend to whom I had paide a
visit at her front door, and pill impulsively just then I turned head away and looked up at the myy a here, over the northern horizon, was
strange greenish glow which the uneerm roof line against
row of two-family house of the row of two-family houses oppo
stood out darkly and sharply.
At first we thought it might be due to some local disturbange of a
political nature, say, but its ence and its real position off in the heavens becoming apparent, we real.
ized simultane ized cimultaneously what it was.
"The Aurora!" we exclaimed a little breathlessly, and there was a thrill merely in the saying of the words. We stood there in the doorway for and speaking fitfully in disconnected odds and ends of other Northern Lights we had seen. But off in the
sky the aurora was in constant flu What had been but a moment beforo a solid mass of radiance brightest at
the bottom and shadig he bottom and shading off gradually from a livid green to the blue black
of the upper heavens was now a eries in height and bands of light varywere undergoing change-now splitting off into still thinger bands, now merging with their neighbers, and now shooting up suddenly into space To the right and near the horizon the green glow was at its ghastliest, ot almost imperceptibly changing endin $r$ of pink in it and hack sustio to the original eerie shade-this regularly to a sort ,of long, slow
pulsating rhythm. Then without warning all the glow seemed to conentrate in two long tapering col mn; curving over us and now ght advanced up impulse, waves columns until they disappeared in merging with the implacable blue of the sky.
The waves were advancing in ripsuddenly as they began, left off as that the columns seemed to stand space ready to toppie im the great the original solid mass of ghostly radiance.
It was over and I said good-
night finally.

DOWN at the corner there was a cop staring northeast. "Say, ing an old and well-founded abbor-
rence of policemen, "Did you see the Northern Lights?"
"No," he looked up at the sky and were right, then, in thinking that we
were two in yery many who did see were tw
them.)
I pointed out the dying aurora and ten-minute a "ece in sppreciation, and Have Seen." The con it seems, had Have Seen." The cop, it seems, had
pent some time in Canada and Alaska and what was to me an extra-
oidinary thing meant no more than oridinary thing meant no more than
the mere name to him. And, inded, the mere name to him. And, inded,
think that he was looking at the think that he was looking at the
Lights all the time, and finding no he bed up North in his day, thought of them perhaps as a reflection of city lights or the play of the
aerial beacons, if he thought of them But he was of service in recalling me a much more spectacular
aurora that I saw seven or eight urora that I saw seven or eight
years back (by his reckoning for he had witnessed it, too) and which ew forgotten in the excitement this
none. The little that I do rememer of that first one-it was my first


BOUND IN MOROCCO
THE SHORT, SHORT STORY

SHORT STORIES FROM VANITY FAIR. Withen
Crowninshield. Horaco Liveright. $\$ 2.50$. W
W despite its unpopularity among the great body of American authors whot ong ago became accustomed to being paid by the word. As Frank Crow
nshield says in his introduction to this special nature of Vanity Fair's editorial needs long ago made it a mag ine of single page units. And often these units have very little sequence
or cohesion. A full page portrait of a Spanish dancer, in it, may follow philosophical dissertation by Arthur Schnitzier. An article on golf ma ollow Theodore Dreiser's paper on Soviet Russia and precede a group As a result of this scattered, single-page, quasi-patchwork policy, Vanit air was forced, a good many years back, to send up an agonized praye
for stories of less than the 0 . Henry length; stories of a little under two the length, with a few exceptions, of the tales included in this volum

What is more, the collection in this volume demonstrates the futilit lot and those of a definite mastery of artistry and technique conform ing to an unchanycable plan. The present collection goes far to show
that there are no strict limits to the kinds of the short short story; the formnae with which men work to say what they want to say, in
little less than 2,000 words; to make their characters come to life in thre or four lines; to gear the whole story to an intensity unnecessary an
indeed impossible in an entire novel. The group shows, too that the minute story may be a skeleton novel, a moment in the
destiny, a diary, a dialogue, or even an expanded joke.
nchant of the authors to strive for an originality of presentation the material at hand. Sherwood Anderson, Robert Benchley, Arthu nar, Paul Morand, Jim Tully, Geoffrey Kerr, Leslie Howard Coll Moi in one by the similarity in physical length of of talents. All are unit nique, and mastery of the medium of their craft they show widely diver
gent characteristics. Arthur Schnitzler, for example, compresses an inf Anderson, of emotion into the short compass of a few pages. Sherwood rules; he puts in many apparent irrelevancies; he seems to wander from his theme; he himself, the author, is not afraid to interrupt the story
But, by the strange force and magic of the man, effect and that is all that one asks of the artist.
Then there are others like Jim Tully and Rube Goldberg and Rober
Benchley, all American authors, who develop a
or become comically sympathetic for the delectation of their readers. Most of the authors represented in this book have proven for us that there are
no limits to what one may see through the little window of the short stoy LOUIS N. KAplan.
wings of Wax, by Nancy Hoyt. Pubished by Scars $\quad \$ 2.5$

I'F this be a true representation of undergraduate life in the middle west
then the ravings of Menckenized sophomores, the New Masses, the homilies of the exphatriates are justified. It offers Not an extenuatine incident to show there a few zefalous scholars, scat
tered perhaps, who occupy themselves with something other than tered perhaps, who occupy themselves with something other than petting
necking and fraternity gossip. Not a faculty member but he is an edu-
cated and exnlted Babbitt. But we believe themer cated and exnlted Babbit. But we believe the author to have exagge
ated, and while it may not have been her intention, sex emerges domi-
nant, and the book itself borders My last remark derives not so much from the disproportionate in portance given to sex, but from the manner in which the book is writte
It is cruale in its mechanics. The tialogue is often strained and the tris crute in its merhanies. The dialogue is often strained and the d
sriptive passages remind us of the belabored and wearying prose on
usually finds in English I. "Wings of Wax" is witten comen in a middle western university who prefers to remain a dean t would be the height of paraclox if she has been teaching a course
he technigue of the novel, for this is a wretched piece of fiction The book is presumably representative of coeducational undergrad
life. The author guides Victor Marston, ate life. The author guides Victor Marston, whom the blurb referg to
an "idealist", through two years of hectic experiences as president Woban University. He enters with the courageous intent of getting intimate terms with his students. He quickly loses the confidence of faculty because of his habit of reversing the decisions of the deans disciplinary matters, particularly amorous escapades. The university come
to consider him an easy nark and campus morality is to consider him an easy mark and campus morality is soon demoralized
Only the president himself does not see it so. He allows the publisher a filthy sex paniphlet to stay at the college not daring to offend his und lays himself open to the chargly to cap a series of tactical blunders of duty, so he is compelled to resign: I am aware of the author's desire to show the confusion in sexua
relations, a post-war condition. But I am also reads the college comics or College Humor, no one who has viewe wh stereotyped "rah-rah" collegiate cinema is ignorant of that very confu sion. It is not a problem that will be solved by a sensational revelation to the public of known and too well ballyhooed facts. It only provides
fine opportunities for the calamity fine opportunities for the calamity howlers, for Straton and Aimee Semple
McPherson. And so we are rather suspicious of tinis book. McPherson. And so we are rather suspicious of inis book.

George Jean Nathan Acts The Savant With Enthusiastic Spirit of Youth

## PAST PERFORMANCES

history debunked
YOUNG ALEXANDER, a play in three acts by Hardwick Nevin, at the
Biltmore Theatre.
Another one of those "debunking" things was unveiled
Another one of those "debunking" things was unveiled last Tuesday
night to your correspondent's rapidly dimming eyes. We seem to be hat
a rennissance of renaissance of interest in the central figures of ancient seem to be having Ir. Erskine's series of portraits, and the laudable effort of Mry. Witness in "The Road to Rome." The present in this series of "Peeps of Promwood
"Personalities" concerns itself with "Personalities" concerns itself with Alexander,-self-styled the Gream from the shelf, dusted off, given an injection of high-grade hooev, and make to kick and caper through three dubious acts. It is all pretty sad. made
It seems that Alexander It seems that Alexander has delusions of grandeur. He confides to
Aristondos, his soothsayer and guide, that he is not Phillip of son-but the result of his mother's meeting with an Olympian Macedon's turnal slumming trip. As such he is divine-and his activities on a noce-
ably to be successful. But he must preserve his god-like atteibut ably to be successful. But he must preserve his god-like attributes, and
keep himself chaste and pure. He feels he must shun earthly women--and
chooses as his mate Helen He chooses as his mate Helen-Helen of Troy, of whom Aristotle wamen-and
in his youth. Aristondos observes these him and says something obscure in the rotund tone employed by lecturers-and their ilk when strapped for ideas. So Alex girds his cers--
loins for the battle-while Date Ioins for the battle-while Darius, quarrelling with Statira, his wife, the
Persian king, waits fretfull Persian king, waits fretfully across the river. Comes Aristando, bearing
a false plan of attack, so that the wrong spot. Statira, poor neglected thing, is piqued by Aristandsed at the tion of his frigit, boy-master, and in her eyes glows a Great Resolve. She
disguises herself as a Macedonian disguises herself as a Macedonian lad-fat husband Darius flees in the
battle, and she finds herself battle, and she finds herself serving wine to the conquering youth. Now
does Aristandos lull Alexander with dreams of his Hen moment introduces Statira in with dreams of his Helen and at the right to earth, and thus is Alexander's manhood achieved. In the morning brougt nios reveals himself as Aristotle-but Alexander will have no nore to with his teacher. He has tasted love, and life, and that have no nocome his now
god. He leaves Aristotle and his cold reason for Wqueror-Alexander the Great.
Well Well, that's fine, you say the motives are a bit vermisched, but there
seems to be lots of action there. Well there isn't. The darn thin nd rambles through four scenes before anything happens. You gamble ander the Great, in the first scene and Statira the Rounded in the second making a long and dull time. The play really doesn't move untill it is three quarters done. I distinctly recall the possibiities of the electricians
having a temporary paralysis having a temporary paralysis of the business hand during the seduction
scene-with interesting results. It was, however, a very well


Moment Musicale

in the last ten minutes of the play, and had too much to live down.
The parts were rather hard to handle, being as real as a head-waiter
smile, and the cast did but fairly with the aggressively boyish as Alexander. Aristandos fell to A. E. Anson who
gave a remarkable stereotyped gave a remarkable stereotyped performance. I would give the honors to
Charles Dalton with his juicy interpretation of Landis, who did particularly well with the lovely and lively Statira. The
bits were done miseraby, with the excention and Rits were done miseraby, with the exception of an old torturer, by Edward
Rpots were the vivid settings by Jo Mielziner, and the off stage music.
Mr. Nevin's dramaturgy is heavy and ave said his say neatly in one act. It was unnecessary to cloud poor lexander's lone life with messengers, drums, courtesans, and lines which BEN GRAUER.

Cidding. A Comedy in Three Acts by Anvania Ronveral. Presenied by
When you hear a play announced the Bayes Theatre retty well guess what to expect. Such as an American Comedy, you can or they can be easily criticised without the sometimes disagreeable duty if seeing the play. However, this reviewer sometimed disagreeable duty visited the Bayes to see the play which has held the boards for almost a True to forman not disagreeable.
nter, for all good Americans in in a little town. True to form, politics comedies, "Skidding", gets the characters involved in politicians. Like all ove tangle. But unlike some characters involved in a pretty
As in all American, "Skidding" is funny.
the detriment of the play. Why Aunt Milly insist on making speeches, the horrors of spinsterhood, and why the Judge had to to discourse The play was from political taint, etc., etc., is beyond the reviewer. ood, and the production articularly Evelyn. All , planned. We cannot help mentioning ntirely realistic. Hor mocking though she took but a minor part, was ected, but if so it was done exceedingly well. Ethel Strickland, Walter
louton and

## YoUR age. A Coniedy in Three Acts, by Thomas P, Robinson and

 Theatre, Willard Bates. Presented by Richard Herndon at the Belmont Modern therapeutic methods have he hands of writers of comedies. Psychorna great deal of satire theme of rejuvenation by endocrinicule. Now come the authors with Be Your Age" is athods. The heroine, Mrs. Merriam, has for, following the standardized her life chopped off by gland treatment. In the full bloom of her new ound youth, she sends for her sweetheart whom she hasn't seen for forty
vears. Philip Latimer dram tick. dramatically enters-with the aid of a walking The lines were moderately funny, and the cast fair. Spring Byngton formances while the others were mediocre. "Be Your Age" is just another
one of these comedies.

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COLLEGE FIVE LOSES ONE BY GRADUATION

LAVENDER NINE PREPARES FOR STRRNUOUS SCEBDOLE
(Continued from Page 1.) vanquished $5-4$, the past season fol
low on the schedule in that order. low on the schedule in that order.
Drexel and Upsala, two more vic Drexel and Upsala, two more vic
tims of last year's ball-tossers, then provide the opposition for Captain MeMahon and his teammates, fol
lowed by the annual tussle with Rut gers, which was called off last year on account of rain. Temple University, defeated thus far in swimming, wrestling,
basketball, will attempt to trieve their ill fortune agains diamond team and will have a pre cedent in last year's 14-2 victory. The New York Athletic Club follows the Owls to Lewisohn Stadium.
A trip to Bethelem, Pa., to A trip to Bethelem, Pa., to meet
Lehigh next engages the diamond they emerged on the long end of a 7-6 count.
The second engagement with
Manhattan follows, and then the Manhattan follows, and then the Fordham ball-tossers are met bination will attempt to avenge a 20-2 trouncing.
College makes its first met, Trinity College makes its first appearance on year's embroglio schas washed out, and Nicholas Terrace with its to S ent of ball-players in an attempt to add to their string of victories over the Lavender. Clarkson Tech follows, and then St. Lawrence University helps put
the lid down on the seaison. The Lauries beat the College last year,
$8-5$.

PATRONIZE CAMPUS
ADVERTISERS.


Drink ora bola Delicious and Refreshing


Madge Bellamy explains the growing popularity of Old Golds in Hollywood The 'hero' in a movie may easily become the 'villain' if he coughs at the wrong time. A cough isn't ever nice, but when it interrupts the taking of a movie scene, it's a calamity "The high tension of movie work mukes smoking a

They're as smooth as the polished manner of Adolphe Menjou, who imself an OLD GOLD fan.
While they're the most enjoyable bsolarettes, OLD GOLDS mean cratch and smolert' for throatHyadge Bellamy

Why not a cough in a carload...? OLD Gotid cigarettes are blended from heart. LeAf tobaco, the finest Nature
grows.... Selected for grews from the heart of the tobect for silkinesa and ripe-
netant $\cdots$ Aged and mellowed extra Ionig in a lemperature of mid-July sunshine to insure


## Cafoteria and Delicatessen

 Samiltond Plaches and 138 Street
[^0]:    $-1$

