

# The Campus

## The College of the City of New York

N. Y. U.

Game

Tomorrow

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VOLUME 44 No. 9

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### NEW ACTIVITY DAY SOUGHT BY CLUBS WITH COUNCIL AID

I. C. C. to Circulate Petition  
to Determine Student Sentiment  
on Project

TUESDAY IS FAVORED

Thursday 1 P. M. Science  
Survey Lecture Also  
Opposed

Desire on the part of the College clubs for an additional day devoted to extra-curricular activities takes definite shape with official notice of the situation by the Inter-Club Committee and the latter's circulation of a petition seeking to learn student opinion on the project.

Thursday Class Under Fire

Abolition of the Thursday 1 p. m. Science Survey lecture, which hampers almost three hundred freshmen in their club activities during their initial term in the College will also come under fire in a second petition to be circulated by the Inter-Club Committee.

Discussion of the need for additional activity by representatives of the various clubs will mark today's meeting of the committee in room 13 at 1 p. m. Nat Scheib '29, one of the co-chairmen of the I. C. C., has sent out a request to all clubs in the College to send delegates to the meeting in order to determine the attitude of their clubs and to find out to what extent the 1 o'clock classes have interfered with the proceedings of the individual societies.

Scheib and Shapiro Elected

Nat Scheib '29 and Isaac Shapiro '29 were elected co-chairmen of the Inter-Club Council at the meeting last Friday, and Sidney Ratner '29 was chosen secretary.

A fee of \$1.00 for each club was advocated by Isaac Shapiro '29 at last Friday's meeting. The money collected would be used to defray the Council's printing expenses.

### Public Speaking Trials To Take Place Apr. 19

"Trials for the annual extemporaneous speaking contest, the finals of which will be held May 3 in the Great Hall, will take place Friday, April 19 at 3 p. m. in Room 222 on the general subject "Big Business in the United States," the department of Public Speaking announces.

A special phase of the topic will be posted at 2 p. m. on the afternoon of the trials and another phase at 7 p. m. on the evening of May 3. Seven minutes will be allotted each speaker at the trials, and ten minutes at the finals. Students who are taking or have taken Public Speaking 5 are eligible to compete.

The competition in poetry decalation will be conducted on the same evening as the extemporaneous speaking finals. Public Speaking 4 is requisite for contestants in the poetry competition.

Three prizes will be awarded for both the extemporaneous and poetry contests:

George Augustus Sandham Prize for Public Speaking, worth about one hundred and twenty dollars, is the first place award in the extemporaneous part of the program.

### Ping Pong Sweeps Sporting World; Lavender Squad Plays In Alcoves

Harvard Lampoon's Fracas  
May Raise Merc's Prestige

Burnt offerings from Hammond's Coffee-Potte are being presented daily before the bust of Mercury in Room 410. Glory be, the Harvard Lampoon has gotten itself into a mess of trouble, and Heaven willing, may be abolished altogether. In which case, the City College Mercury will at once become the oldest college magazine in the country, according to Lou Granich, the anxious head priest.

Meditation: Whom the gods would destroy they first make mad. May the Lampoon board, outraging Nemesis by a flagrant Hybris, reap the bitter fruit.

Thus, deo volente, in solemn conclave, ye editors of Mercury beseechingly pour out libations for the causation of said event. Selah! and Hallelujah!

Undistinguished in the usual sports Lavender athletes may yet rise in glory and wear the Olympic wreath of champions. While sport-writers bewail the lack of suitable material for football, baseball, or basketball, hordes of City College men are waiting the call for the first Ping-Pong practice.

With the formation of a team at New York University by the Daily News, the college journal, and the challenging of The Campus by that paper, it is apparent that Ping Pong has come to stay.

No longer is it child's play, this sport of table-tennis. Cornelius G. Schaed has just published "The Manual of Ping Pong" with an introduction by William T. Tilden 2nd. Now that the stage is set, let the ball fly! The old order of sports in the athletic firmament has been greatly upset by this fascinating pursuit of the celluloid sphere. At Harvard, the football quarterback has forsaken the gridiron for the table. The thud of the boot on the pigskin is no longer heard. He has become a charmed

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### SHOW TRIALS BRING OUT VOCAL TALENT

"My Phi Beta Kappa Man"  
Try-outs Draws Forth Varie-  
gated Talent

Talent galore will grace the first musical comedy to be presented on St. Nicholas Heights if the yodeling that was heard through the halls of the R. O. T. C. building at the initial tryouts of "My Phi Beta Kappa Man" yesterday is an indication of the quality of the final production which is scheduled to appear on the Townsend Harris Hall boards on May 9 and 10.

Over twenty applicants attended the first meeting of the Dramatic Society following the call for players by Captain Reese, who is directing the show on Wednesday. Ira Silberstein has already chosen the major portion of the technical staff, but vacancies remain for those possessing ability to assist in the designing and construction of stage sets.

The problem of securing girls for the production is still to be met. The first call for chorines is set for Monday, at 3 P. M., but otherwise no definite steps have been taken in this direction. Captain Reese has requested that students having talented female acquaintances ask them to apply for positions in the cast. He also announced that girls from Hunter, Teachers Training, and the Evening Session may be asked to try-out.

Newman Club to Hold Dance  
With Hunter St. Patrick Tve.

The Newman Club of the College and Hunter are planning a joint St. Patrick's eve dance, March 15, at 8:30 P. M. at the Hunter chapter's club room at Lexington Avenue and 75th St. Freshmen are especially invited to attend.

Due to the observation of Lent, little has been attempted thus far by the Catholic society. With the beginning of April, however, the Newman club is planning a series of consecutive functions.

### ROYAL H. WELLER SUCGUMBS TO FLU

College Alumnus and Member  
of Congress Mourned by  
Host of Celebrities

Representative Royal H. Weller, an alumnus of City College, died last Sunday night of influenza and pneumonia at the Post-Graduate Hospital, where he had been ill for eleven days. He was forty-seven years old. His funeral took place on Tuesday and was attended by numerous celebrities, including Senators Copeland, Wagner and Representatives Bloom, O'Connor, Cohen, Sullivan and Sirovich. The burial was in Woodlawn Cemetery.

Mr. Weller was born in New York on July 2, 1881. He attended the public grade and high schools, and then came to C. C. N. Y. Leaving City College in 1901, he studied at the New York Law School. He was admitted to the bar in 1902. He practiced law until 1911, when he became assistant-district attorney of the County of New York, which position he held for six years, resigning afterwards to re-enter the practice of law.

### FROSH DEBATING TEAM TIES N.Y.U.

The freshman debating team, supporting the negative of the issue "Resolved That the American Jury System Be Abolished," secured a draw decision against the N. Y. U. cub team at Washington Square last Friday. Representing the College on the rostrum that night were Sid Ment, Mortimer Mautner and Harry Rosenfeld.

In his peroration, Rosenfeld presented the crux of the College's argument, namely, that justice is not justice in its true sense when administered by experts. The downtown squad offered the opposite plan of justice as constructed by judges' decisions. The above point created fireworks in the audience as well as among team members.

### COLLEGE SWIMMERS TO MEET BROWN U. AT PROVIDENCE, R. I.

Lavender Mermen Out to  
Defeat the Rhode Islanders  
Tonight

MERMEN FAVORED TO WIN

Gretsch and Kelly to Attempt  
Shattering College 50, 100  
and 440 Yard Marks

The College swimming and water-polo teams closed their Intercollegiate League dual meets last week with a double defeat to Penn, placing the Lavender in eighth position in swimming and last in water-polo, and now the Lavender tankmen have still two more meets before the close of the swimming season.

Tonight, the College swimmers travel to Providence, R. I. where the Lavender mermen meet the Brown University swimming team at the latter's pool. Coming home from Providence, Coach McKenzie's charges will conclude their schedule next week when the College team backs up against Franklin and Marshall.

In these last two meets against Brown University and Franklin and Marshall, the College swimmers will probably stand more than an even chance of winning, neither team comparing well with the Lavender's league opponents. In the concluding meet with the Pennsylvanians, Paul Gretsch will attempt to shatter the College's 50 and 100 yard free style swims, while John Kelly, will go after the quarter-mile mark.

Captain Julius Karashefsky, after a brilliant start early in the season, reversed his form and hasn't placed better than third in the last four meets. With only two meets to go before the closing of the season, Karashefsky should show the way to the Brown swimmers in the

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### Matmen Meet Temple In Gymnasium Tonight

The College grapplers will play host to Temple University tonight in the gym. Following their excellent showing against M. I. T., the Lavender is a strong favorite to repeat and score its seventh victory in eight matches.

Temple comes to New York with a fairly strong aggregation, but it hardly seems possible that the Pennsylvanians will prove much of a match for the College. Coach Cantor's charges are now at the height of their form and the match should hardly prove more than a romp.

The team today looms as the strongest that has represented the College in many years. Their record of six victories against one defeat appears large and impressive.

Tonight's encounter will find Captain Schwalbenest representing the College for the last time. Schwalbenest was handicapped by a bad rib, received in one of the earlier matches, but succeeded in winning most of his matches. Doscher, in the 135-pound class, has thus far hung up the best individual record. He suffered but one loss, and that a hard fought tilt against Franklin and Marshall.

### Lavender Basketball Five Winds Up Current Season Against N.Y.U. Tomorrow

Coach Holman Confident  
As Lavender Faces N. Y. U.

With the crucial game of the season only one day off, the Lavender quintet is set for the final drive against the formidable N. Y. U. aggregation tomorrow night. Coach Holman, expressing his confidence in the team, declared, "The boys are anxious to redeem the Fordham defeat and should give a good account of themselves."

Taking the court for the College will be the regular lineup, with Liss and Trupin taking the offensive at forward, DePhillips playing center, and Musicant and Spindell at guard.

The Violet will put the same team forward that beat the Fordham quintet two weeks ago. Christensen and Shuman will appear at forward, Conroy at center, and Nemecek and Newblatt at guard.

### LAVENDER FRESHMEN OPPOSE N.Y. U. CUBS

Frosh Basketeers Conclude  
Mediocre Season Tomorrow  
Evening

The frosh basketball team makes its last court appearance of the year tomorrow evening when it meets the first-year men of N. Y. U. The game is scheduled as a preliminary to the varsity tilt with the Violet courtiers, and should provide plenty of excitement for the fans while they are awaiting the big argument between the two varsity fives.

The Lavender yearlings, in spite of their poor record for the season, will not find themselves underdogs when the game starts, for the Violet cubs have compiled a record quite as poor. The game is the wind-up for the Heights frosh, also, and both teams will fight determined to finish their season with a win.

The frosh have gained victories from the quintets of Boys High and Evander Childs, but have yet to score a win over any of the metropolitan college rivals, having already tasted defeat at the hands of the St. John's, Manhattan, and Fordham cubs. The N. Y. U. fray, there-

(Continued on Page 6.)

### FOILSMEN MEET CHURCH FENCERS

The Lavender Fencing team, which defeated the Rutgers team last Saturday evening by a five to four score, will engage the Madison Ave. Presbyterian Church on March 16, at 3:30 p. m. at the R.O.T.C. armory at 140th street and Amsterdam avenue. Admission is, as usual, free. Dancing will follow the matches.

Last Saturday, the team won a hard-fought contest before a large crowd. The match next week with the church team is expected to be an easy victory for the C. C. N. Y. foilsmen.

Metropolitan Rivals to Meet  
Again in Annual Classic  
on Armory Court

CLOSE FIGHT, EXPECTED

Capt. Liss, Sandack, Liftin,  
Kany and Krugman Con-  
clude Court Careers

By Morris Greenfeld

Basketball makes its last bid for glory tomorrow evening at the 102nd Engineers Armory when the annual Lavender-Violet basketball tilt rings down the court season for both colleges. A capacity crowd is expected to witness the encounter, which always has assumed the proportions of a classic, especially so this year after the N. Y. U. defeat of Fordham.

More than a mere victory is at stake, for the outcome will be a determining factor in clearing-up the present muddled metropolitan basketball situation.

Violet Record Strong

The Lavender enters the game on the lower end of the betting odds. N. Y. U. already visions an uncontested claim for the Met championship but Coach Holman's quintet may prove just a wee bit too big of an obstacle for it to hurdle.

The Heights institution boasts an imposing record with twelve victories and five defeats to nine and four for the College. The contact with several high-class opponents undoubtedly has been the direct cause of the good brand of ball exhibited by the Bronx team during its past few games. Starting its season with only a mediocre display of court ability, the Violet has shown a decided reversal of form.

N. Y. U. Upset Ram

In trouncing Fordham, 32-15, the University five furnished one of the most startling upsets of the year, and definitely established itself as one of the strongest teams in the East. Yet the unexpected Fordham defeat may be taken with a grain of salt. Without detracting from the ability of Coach Conn's team, in our opinion, backed by such eminent authority as Nat Holman, the Maroon outfit that performed so brilliantly in handing the College that defeat three weeks ago, was, and still is by far, the best team in the East, if not in the entire country.

Any one of a number of reasons

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### REDUCE SECTIONS IN OWEN A B C

Elimination of all sections of the Owen A. B. C. Shorthand courses in the day sessions except those meeting on Mondays and Thursdays at 1 p. m., has been announced by Harry Horowitz '28, general organizer of the classes in the College.

This course is given without charge in both sessions of the College, on condition that each student purchase the text-book, which is priced at \$2. So many of those who signed up for classes this term brought books from outside sources, that it was impossible to maintain more than these two sections.

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## Acoustics in Great Hall

"WANT Amplifiers For Great Hall" reads a headline in *The Campus* of October, 1923. "To improve the defective lighting and acoustics of the Great Hall of the College of the City of New York it was learned today that College officials have petitioned the Board of Estimate's 1924 budget committee for an appropriation of \$11,240." What happened at the hearing of the budget committee is unrecorded; like all good budget committees this one apparently did not meet.

Again in December, 1927 some mention of this business was made at a dinner tendered by the Student Council. Negotiations were then being conducted with Freed-Eisemann for the installation of several loud speakers. Nothing further on this head has been heard since.

The need for better lighting is not so pressing; the Hall would lose something of its dignity under a stronger illumination; but as far back as we can remember speakers have been complaining about the difficulty of making themselves heard with any degree of distinctness. Anybody who has spoken from the center of the rostrum need not be reminded of the distracting echo that bounces back from the paraboloid sounding board. Visiting debating teams must be instructed to face the third pillar on the right, etc.—precautions that do little good.

One of the other things the College needs is decent acoustics in the Great Hall. Meanwhile the Great Hall serves professors with an illustration of what may happen when Science and Art are not coordinated.

## Color the Spice of College Life

IT IS NOT without reason that writers of popular fiction, short stories and scenarios have devoted so much attention to the colleges. For our halls of learning are very colorful. Whether it be the staid (or sometimes not so staid) traditions which have passed down from generation to generation in the college's history, or merely the expression of exuberant youth, college is certainly a picturesque sport apart from its curriculum.

Somewhat C. C. N. Y. is lacking in this respect. Our buildings are distinctive looking, the campus and grounds beautiful, the ivy-bedecked walls reminiscent of days and things in the past. We have our Charter

Day, our Numerical Lights, our frosh-soph encounters. And yet there is too much of bustle in the C. C. N. Y. student. Probably he must do remunerative work after school. Possibly he does because he wants to be independent. But he is essentially serious about everything; he takes little of the lighter joys of life. He has become a drab looking figure, no more the colorful personality of "Collegiate, Collegiate, Yes We Are Collegiate."

An instructor in the College once said that the principal value of college is that it keeps the student from working for four years; his spirit is more apt to be free and he is more likely to dream and float away from the realities of life. Taking College too seriously naturally causes us to lose the value involved in such experience. Where is the student who merely dallies after classes for the sake of dallying, who heeds the call of a spring day to roam about the campus? Why not be more colorful, and lighter of spirit? When the warmer weather comes, why not wander about the campus in plus-fours and sweaters of weird color combinations? Why not distinctive skull or beret caps for each class? Dust off the ukuleles and oil up the wheezy harmonicas. Where are the quartettes and duos yodelling about the campus? A little harmony, even if it is somewhat sour, adds color to our existence. And where has the collegiate stude, with his bell-bottom trousers, his loud-looking suspenders, and his aimless socks gone?—take off those horn-rimmed glasses! Color is the spice of college life; and red and yellow are much more appealing to the eye than green or black or blue.

## The Clubs Are Lifeless

SOCIETIES and Clubs exist at the College to bring in social contact students who have a common interest in some subject, to conduct discussions among themselves to thresh out all the implications of their subject, and to present to the student body at large prominent lecturers.

It is difficult to evaluate the work of the societies in the first two of these purposes, for that is carried on in the privacy of the club meeting, and only the participants can really make such an evaluation. But in the question of presenting outside speakers, the clubs have been clearly deficient during the past semester.

Clarence Darrow, John Dewey, Stephen S. Wise, Max D. Steuer, Andre Mauvois, Douglas Ainslie and Bertrand Russell have been brought to the College in recent years by the clubs. No such men have been presented to the student body during the past term. And it seems from present indications that we can expect little more in the near future. Information which we have gleaned from the chairman of the Inter-Club Committee indicates no major meetings devoted to prominent speakers for the semester.

The clubs owe a definite duty to the College in this regard and they are failing to carry it out. The College looks to the societies to bring some five or six leaders of thought to the lecture platform each term. That the clubs are inferior to those in years gone by we refuse to believe. But that they have recently been apathetic in this respect we all can see. To the College at large, a club which neglects this duty is lifeless. It may exist for itself, but for the College it is not alive.

# Gargoyles

PARODY

For Which Pardon Is Begged of Kipling; Which Didn't Turn Out As Intended; Which Has, Nevertheless, a Point of View.

The years have passed since first I caught  
A ruddy mouth against my own;  
And years and circumstance have brought  
Ideas to my bloomin' bone.  
I kissed no more than others did,  
I don't know where the change began;  
I started as an average kid,  
I ended as a thinking man.

If Woman was what Woman seems  
And not the Woman of our dreams,  
But only whimsy, kiss and coo,  
How quick we'd drop 'er! (And we do!)

The years have passed since first I kissed  
And stayed ecstatic for a week;  
And, puerile romancer, wist  
That flowers bloomed on Woman's cheek.  
I know 'em all; and this I know:  
That none of 'em is worth a damn.  
I hate the lot; they're foul; they're low;  
And when they pout, I hop a tram—

I run, I run, I flee betime  
Their kisses wet and fond embraces:  
For on their lips is oozy grime  
And writhing serpents are their graces;  
Their liquid eyes are pools of spittle,  
Their bodies clumps of crawling clay . . .  
Then having known 'em, jot and tittle,  
I rise in very truth to say:

If Woman was what Woman seems  
And not the Woman of our dreams,  
But only breast and haunch and spew,  
How quick we'd chuck 'er! (And we do!)

\* \* \*

Some facetious inference can be drawn from the number and variety of clippings on Mr. O'Connor's bulletin boards. The ratio seems to be, Robinson to the rest of the College: six to one.

\* \* \*

Attention H. M.

I played for my love on a twanging guitar,  
I wooed her with twitterings nasal:  
Came a roistering fool from an infantry school  
And stormed her, and captured her. Hazel,

This evening henceforth I am firmly resolved  
To chuck all my rhymes in the river—  
For women are won by the flash of a gun:  
I'll take Mili Sci and deliver!

\* \* \*

Yot very, very, very silly  
I think our own Department Mili.

\* \* \*

To His Platitudinous Love

Tell me your true-love-did-never-run-smooths  
And similar hyper-regurgitate truths—  
By Hoover! I'll pluck out your heart with a dagger,  
And pickle the entrails in agar and agar.

\* \* \*

It Makes No Difference, Hazel

You are sugared, I was sour;  
You are rotund, I was thin;  
You are flighty, I was dour;  
You are upward, I was downward of the chin.

With the festooned crown of Eros  
You have garlanded my brow;  
Where no slut could overhear us  
You have whispered pledges numberless; and now

You are sugared, I am sour;  
You are rotund, I am thin;  
You are flighty, I am dour;  
You are upward, I am downward of the chin.

\* \* \*

This is poor technique; but this is also Spring. Verses clatter, clap and jingle, skip and trip and flip and mingle, in the head that appertains to

EPICURUS.

# CORRESPONDENCE

"The Most Inspid of Their Sex Go To 68th and Lex."

To the Editor of *The Campus*:

Our building is cold and mouldy, and our campus has a flower pot surrounded by some green growth with a sign "Keep off the grass." The atmosphere is not conducive to the creation of poetry—we cannot even think of a word to rhyme with 137th Street and Convent Avenue—so we must resort to heavy prose. Moreover, not being prone to indulge in sweeping generalities, we of 68th Street and Lexington, shall not dismiss our subject with a destructive mock couplet but shall expend our energies in wholesome, reasonable criticism.

Our experience with City College men having unfortunately been confined to the intellectual lights of the college, the following treatise will concern itself with the superior, not the average, C. C. N. Y. man. He has a vast, vast ego—and a large vocabulary. His conversation which is almost always one-sided, deals primarily with literature and philosophy—philosophy even in its intimate phases. He feels that the Hunter girl is vitally interested in the minute idiosyncrasies of Professor Cohen, his accent and his explosive interrogative. He talks suavely of pragmatism and the machine age. He is drastically under the spell of psychology and analyses minutely the actions and words of his companion, and is prone to attribute most things to complexes or powerful emotions. He doesn't understand or give sufficient credit to simple, unadulterated feminine vanity.

He is, as a rule, a novice with girls, though he manages to introduce the names of at least one or two former flames. He exhibits surprising facility in this connection—considering a certain obvious ingenueness? in most like subtleties.

He is unfortunately prone to exhaust himself vocally and intellectually after about five occasions, and not having developed the art of enjoying a silence without feeling it stilted (since the girl to him represents not a sympathetic human being but a pretty female to whom he addresses himself, and with whom he feels happy only if he has acquitted himself wittily) he either withdraws into a shell and is oppressed with a renewed inferiority, or else—he dismisses the girls as no longer proving interesting.

As a social creature—his appreciation of Oscar Wilde does not manifest itself in practical fields. He does not handle the art of flattery with poise. The minute attentions and sweet conventions he scorns, either because as a rational creature he finds them ridiculous, or because as an intelligent City College man he has a little regard for the Hunter girl; or if he is not derogatory toward her, he feels that since she maintains her independence so manfully, she deserves none of the delicate consideratenesses, and she craves them with all her feminine soul.

He is financially embarrassed, as City College students should be, and he can conceive of no greater joy than being able to attend functions on a pass.

Amorously, he is very respectful and disdains the course of action of his jazz affinity. He does not pet; he talks and enjoys himself as well. He does not dance, or if he does, confines the graceful art to practice with his older brother.

His knowledge of art is confessedly not extensive, but he still does not resist making generalities. He is prone to be unappreciative of the truly delicate and graceful in art, and to prefer the more obviously powerful just as scholastically he prefers philosophy and logic to poetry.

A Hunter College Girl

# The Alcove

IT is a mystery to me why so many young men have chosen to follow the law as their profession and life work. Quite obviously the present troubles in legal circles are not due to any great lack of lawyers in New York City. There probably are enough lawyers here now to last us for a good many years even if they were to die off at a quite rapid rate. But unless we erect a mighty dam there shall be at least double the number in a very few years.

The first place to start in with the good work of dissuading would-be lawyers is right here in College. I have commissioned Mr. J. P. Lash, our demon interviewer, to approach some well known lawyer and get the "dope" on the situation. If he does it I am sure that he will have interesting things to say. An intensive propaganda campaign with the purpose of disillusioning law prospects might serve a good end, too.

I know a lawyer who is just now beginning to find a place in the legal world. The fact that he is a College alumnus, and was a Campus man made no difference; Phi Beta Kappa and other honors here and at law school made no difference either. He had to work mighty hard in order to attain his present and, if you ask him, quite unenviable position. The effort is not at all compatible with the return, according to him, and there are times when he wishes himself well out of his beloved law and in a business that has a bright side sometimes, at least. Only the doggedest determination keeps him from chucking the whole thing and getting a good job; only the desire to utilize his special training keeps his nose to the grindstone—and his neck tied to the millstone.

Perhaps he exaggerates a little, but his case is typical. And he told me all this one evening not because I asked his advice, but because he wanted to get a weight off his chest. Keep away from law was the sum and substance of his tale of woe.

Frankly, he said, he was disillusioned about this world that his youthtime dreams had painted in too bright colors and all out of perspective. And, somewhat sadly, if he had those lost years back he should know how to use them to better advantage. "Then you're sorry that you are a lawyer," I said. "Certainly not!" he replied, "It's so perverse it's interesting."

In the light of such a tirade I find it hard to understand the great enthusiasm for the law that so many fellows demonstrate. By some queer process of reasoning, in the face of contrary experience emphatically expressed, they persist in becoming lawyers or wanting to, as if the profession offered unlimited opportunities for success, both in prestige and income. I suggest a talk such as I had with this friend as a purgative for what may be a worthy ambition but, which is, nevertheless, out of place at the present time.

For all the faith you may place in that aphorism: There's always room at the top, the law is one hard place to try and prove it. And it takes a better man to prove it than the boy who can speak two sentences in succession without stumbling and who, later, might even become a member of his High School or College debating team; or the young man who almost always manages to "win" an argument even if he has to shout louder than you. A ready tongue is no guarantee of legal brilliance. And convincing logic and Ciceronian eloquence in the game of technicalities that the law is, are less useful than an attentive ear and careful research of cases and opinions.

If you are inclined to doubt the gravity of my attitude journey over to Brooklyn and inspect the law "factories" that flourish there. Five shifts of students in each one and many hundreds of eager "Counselors" in each shift. Where, I should

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# COLLEGIANA

## "Sliding Scale" Tuition.

STEVENS Institute of Technology will conduct a notable experiment in education which is tantamount to paying students to attend sessions, according to a statement by Dr. Harvey Nathaniel Davis, president of the university. The new system in all its ramifications was outlined by Dr. Davis at an alumni reunion dinner in the Hotel Astor. The plan provides for a "sliding scale tuition," by which exceptional students may get a refund on their tuition at the close of each semester. The classroom fee for next year has been increased to \$480, a gain of twenty per cent over the previous cost. To test the applicability of the proposed system, entering freshmen will be permitted to choose between it and the former "flat-rate."

A hypothetical example of the scheme in actual practice was cited by the speaker:

"The highest grade man enters college in September and pays \$300, as all are required to do before their first semester. In the middle of the year he gets a \$300 remission which clears up his tuition for that year. In the sophomore year, if he is up at the top of his class he gets the \$600 remission and pays nothing. In the junior year there are two chances to win complete remission, and in the senior year three. So that the top all-round man in his class may work his way through college by working at his college work and by the end of his course, may have earned a \$2,400 education for \$300, in addition to being something and somebody around the college while there," he said.

"The student and the college benefactor pay for what they get and get what they pay for," Dr. Davis said, in summarizing his plan. "The sliding scale of tuition means justice to student and benefactor. It makes for a well rounded man."

## Football Via Cinema.

To preclude any possibility of argument with the huskies of his football squad as to the appropriateness of their actions in the heat of a "big game," Coach Ganthier of Ohio Wesleyan University indelibly and incontrovertibly records the course of each grid embroglio on motion picture film. At post-game assemblies no

comeback to the mentor's harangue is possible, unless backed up by the film's testimony.

## Lo! The Poor Freshman!

Even the most genial faculty man, whose undergraduate days are not so many years in the past, cannot sympathize with the problems of the college student as can a man fresh from the ranks, progressive authorities at the University of Wisconsin believe. The Washington Daily reports that that institution is trying out the novel plan of putting five first-year graduates, not over twenty-five years old, in charge of advising freshmen enrolled in arts and letters.

The advisers, selected by strength of their activities, scholarship, and personality, have been assigned certain of the powers of a dean, and are allowed to work out their own ideas. The general impression of the experiment, which has attracted wide interest on other camps, is that it is a "rattling fine idea."

## (? ?)

Scientific data in the Montana Kainin: "If all the students who have eight o'clock classes were hauled out of bed at six in the morning and placed side by side they would stretch — —."

## Sailing Through College.

"Bachelor of World Affairs" is the all-embracing title of the new degree which the Floating University offers as the high light of its educational curriculum. When the student fulfills the qualifications for this honor he will have gained "sufficient background in international relations and public affairs adequately to prepare him for United States consul or diplomatic service, or for effective work in an international corporation."

The degree is offered in a two or four year course. The two year program for juniors and seniors provides a thorough training in history, government, international relations, international business and sociology. To be awarded this degree, the undergraduate must take two years of preparatory work at a recognized land college and two additional years of intensive study in the World Affairs division of the Floating University, or he can take the entire four year course as a member of the student body on the annual cruise.

Legatus.

## Biology Facilities Open to Students

Scientific Tomes and Students' Notebooks in Natural Hist. Library Now Available

The facilities of the library of the departments of Natural History are now available for the use of students of the College every afternoon of the school week between 2 P. M. and 5 P. M.

The library is situated in room 316, Main building, and contains numerous volumes on general biology, geology, medicine, geography, anthropology, hygiene, bacteriology, histology, embryology, anatomy, palaeontology, physiology, botany, microscopy, ethnology, taxonomy, mineralogy, etc.

Besides these volumes on the general, theoretic, and specialized fields of the natural sciences, the library has available numerous journals, pamphlets, and reprints of scientific literature. These are catalogued and arranged in order on the shelves so that they are easily available. The current issues of the monthly and weekly journals are displayed prominently. Some of the journals, the files of which go back to 1905, are the Journal of Experimental Medicine, Journal of Experimental Zoology, American Naturalist, Journal of Infectious Diseases, Journal of Zoology, Journal of Biological Chemistry, Biological Abstracts, American Journal of Botany, and numerous others.

To the rear of the library is a display of the notebooks of former students of Biology I and of Physiology (Biology 32). The notebooks have been chosen because of neatness in presentation or clearness of detail.

Situated as it is in the southern wing of the building, the brilliance of the interior of this library affords pleasant contrast to the gloom of the halls. It is unique in that its furniture consists of one long table around which are placed twelve commodious chairs.

For this semester the library for Natural Sciences will be supervised by Louis N. Kaplan '29, who was recently awarded the position by the Faculty Committee for Student Aid upon the recommendation of the faculty of the Biology department.

Fever of Ping Pong Seizes Class Alcoves

(Continued from Page 1.)

devotee of Ping Pong, in fact, the champion of the college.

The alcove athletes, who have been entertaining the College with their antics over the brown tables, will serve as the nucleus of the Lavender aggregation. No coach has as yet come forward to guide the Lavender sportsmen. An important announcement has been made that an official masseur has been appointed.

Rivalry among three alcoves has whetted the interest of the College in the speculation as to who will compose the Varsity team. The players in the '32 rendezvous are determined to out-tap the '30 pingpongites.

In order to get that smooth movement of muscle which the strenuous game demands, strict training regulations have been imposed upon the aspirants for the squad. As far as conditions have been disclosed, it is evident that a group of championship calibre will be developed.

Ping Pong is faring very successfully in Europe this year. International competition is already on an organized basis. The first contest of that nature will take place in France this summer. The American Ping Pong Association has been established for the advancement of the sport within these forty-eight states. Standard rules have been adopted and now the tap, tap of the celluloid ball is heard most everywhere.

## UNION STUBS VALID FOR N. Y. U. GAME

Time Limit for Half-price Offer of Tickets Ends Today

Tickets for tomorrow's basketball game with N. Y. U. may still be obtained at half price by "U" ticket holders from Professor Williamson, it was announced yesterday by Irwin Smalback '31, chairman of the Union Committee. Those desiring to buy "U" tickets in time to take advantage of the fifty per cent reduction are to do so today, the committee states.

Approximately six hundred and twenty-five "U" tickets, including full and part-payment subscriptions, have been sold thus far, it is reported by Smalback. The total still lacks about three hundred subscriptions to exceed the record sale of nine hundred tickets of last semester.

In addition to the N. Y. U. offer, "U" ticket holders will obtain reduced prices to the Franklin and Marshall swimming meet, the two approaching wrestling matches, and to the complete baseball schedule of home games. Thirty issues of The Campus, three of Mercury and two of Lavender, remain to be issued free of charge to "U" subscribers.

The tickets are being sold in two forms: the full payment subscription, selling for three dollars upon issuance, and the installment subscription, selling in three part-payments of one dollar each.

PATRONIZE CAMPUS ADVERTISERS.

## Merc Opens Course For Business Cubs

Course for Novices Includes Advertising, Circulation and Accounting

Candidates for the business board of Mercury will be enrolled in a course of lectures to be conducted by Milton R. Goldman '30, business manager. The course, extending through a period of six weeks, will treat various phases of the business side of Mercury, such as advertising, circulation, and accounting. An introductory meeting will be held Monday at 1 p. m. in the Mercury Office.

"Mercury Orientation" will be the topic for the first regular lecture this Thursday, March 14, at 12:30 p. m. The special lectures on advertising include advertising dummies, copy writing and make-up. Goldman will also discuss the general methods of magazine circulation and accounting.

The practical details of instruction will be covered by lectures on processes of photo-engraving and methods of printing, supplemented by trips to various plants such as Power's Photo-Engraving Co., and Bagnasco Printing Co., official photo-engraver and printer respectively for the Mercury.

In relation to advertising, Charles Eestat '30, assistant business manager, will deliver a lecture on "Selling Space."

The Well Known SAM'S & ROSE'S DELICATESSEN AND LUNCH 1632 Amsterdam Avenue Bet. 140 & 141 Street Best Sandwiches at Cheapest Price HOT DISHES A trial will convince you

## Pipe Smoker Has a "Kick" All His Own

St. Paul, Minn. June 1, 1927

Larus & Bro. Co. Richmond, Va. Gentlemen:

About five years ago, after trying out many different styles of pipes from the Missouri meerscham to the genuine meerscham, including the upside-down style made popular by Vice-President Dawes, and experimenting with just about all the tobaccos then on the market except Edgeworth, I finally decided that pipe-smoking was not for me.

For the last year or so I noticed the boys around the office here using Edgeworth to the exclusion of all other tobaccos and evidently getting real pleasure from their pipes.

In April of this year I was in Canada on a business trip and decided to take another whirl at pipe-smoking. So I invested a good share of my savings in a pipe and a few cents additional for a can of Edgeworth.

From then on I have been figuratively kicking myself around the block about once each day when I think of the five lean years I put in trying to get along without a pipe. However, I am trying to make up for lost time and am succeeding quite well. Why I failed to try Edgeworth long ago will have to go down in history as an unsolved question. But now that I have found it, the years ahead look rosy to me.

Very truly yours, Ben Bayer

Edgeworth Extra High Grade Smoking Tobacco

PATRONIZE CAMPUS ADVERTISERS

# RATHBUN

Before the footlights, behind the scenes --there you will find Stephen Rathbun measuring the merits of Broadway shows.

Because his observations are recorded with a free familiarity of his subject, you instantly recognize him as a craftsman in dramatic criticisms.

To read Stephen Rathbun is to be intelligently informed on what is going on in the theater world today. His criticisms appear regularly in

The Sun NEW YORK



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PATRONIZE THE STUDENT Co-Op STORE BEST QUALITY MERCHANDISE AT LOWEST PRICES TEXT BOOKS STATIONERY ATHLETIC SUPPLIES Manager—S. G. WILKIE

## BOUND IN MOROCCO

DIVERS SHADES OF POETRY

By far, Edna St. Vincent Millay's book, *The Buck in the Snow*, (Harper's, \$2.00), is the most significant of the lot both in poetical substance and because of its position in her poetical growth. The dominant note in Miss Millay's latest book is a lyrical sadness, a wistful contemplation of certain truths that even the most buoyant of singers must finally face. Consequently the reader soon discerns in these poems a modulation of melodic fire in deference to a subtle intellectuality.

The hollow spectre of Death broods over the pages, whether it be death of an ideal, death of a friendship or of love. But Miss Millay is not dreamily in love with death in the spirit of Walt Whitman; she may have been, probably she will be; now she is rather belligerent.

I shall bolt my door  
With a bolt and a cable;  
I shall block my door  
With a bureau and a table;

With all my might  
My door shall be barred.  
I shall put up a fight,  
I shall take it hard.

With his hand on my mouth  
He shall drag me forth,  
Stricking to the south  
And clutching at the north.

And again in the slower paced and meditative "Dinge Without Music" she declares:

I am not resigned to the shutting away of loving hearts in the hard ground.  
So it is, and so it will be, for so it has been, time out of mind:  
Into the darkness they go, the wise and the lovely-crowned  
With lilies and with laurel they go; but I am not resigned.

How deeply the Sacco-Vanzetti case penetrated into Miss Millay's consciousness is plainly apparent in the group of poems in Part II. And it is interesting to speculate on its influence on the rest of the poems, that is those written since 1927.

Lamenting her inability to any longer disregard truth for beauty she cries out in one place: "The anguish of the world is on my tongue." The next poem, the title itself renders comment superfluous, is "Justice Denied in Massachusetts."

Perhaps some, accustomed to and reverencing those rich, sensuous lyrics of Miss Millay, will sigh and shake their heads dolefully. But those qualities are not lacking here, though they are somewhat subdued. Probably the most beautiful, glowing with warm sensory impressions is "The Buck in the Snow."

White sky, over the hemlocks bowed with snow,  
Saw you not at the beginning of the evening the antlered buck and his doe  
Standing in the apple-orchard? I saw them. I saw them suddenly go,  
Tails up, with long leaps lovely and slow,  
Over the stone-wall into the wood of hemlocks bowed with snow.

Now lies he here, his wild blood scalding the snow,

How strange a thing is death, bringing to knees, bringing to his antlers  
The buck in the snow.

How strange a thing—a mile away by now, it may be,  
Under the heavy hemlocks that as the moments pass  
Shift their loads a little, letting fall a feather of snow—  
Life, looking out attentive from the eyes of the doe.

It is conjectural why a narrative poet chooses a certain tale to retell. Perhaps he has found a neglected meaning, or a more modern import. Perhaps he hopes by his poetic felicity to revive and refresh the older version. Cayhap, like E. A. Robinson, everything he touches takes on a deeper significance. Whatever it be we do know that the Arthurian legends have long been rich mines for the narrative poet and Mr. Massfield was following in the steps of many of his predecessors when he turned here for material for his approximately thirtieth book of verse.

But *Midsummer Night*, (Macmillan, \$2.00) has no particular virtue. There is that variety of metres that the reader expects from so old and experienced a hand as Mr. Massfield. In well-spaced spots one finds fresh and vigorous imagery but they are like thin bright rays of the sun filtering through a leaden, gloomy sky.

The poems are concerned with the love of Arthur for Morgause from which love resulted Modred the wicked, who later destroyed Arthur and the realm. The love of Lancelot for Guinevere and the birth of Lachen whom the Queen presented to Arthur as his son and whose death revived the aspirations of the bastard Modred are deftly intertwined.

Someone asked us but recently for some simple, lucid book on the Arthurian cycle. This is a good one.

Perhaps the fairest way to review *The Legend of Quincibald* (Harper's, \$2.00) is to let Leonard Bacon, the author, explain through his introduction—

"This poem is an attempt to deal with the stuff of personality in the only way in which the stuff can be dealt with—that is to say, symbolically. The persons and things which have a place in the poem, have that place because no simpler expression will perform their function. I wish it could, but for the present at least such simplicity is impossible. A reader who surrenders himself to the succession and flow of the images, will, I think, find a meaning in the poem, and that no light one. A reader who endeavors to torture the symbolism into allegory, and the allegory into what he would call plain English, will find what I never meant, and what in point of fact means nothing. If he desires to do this I cannot stop him, and indeed have failed as far as he is concerned. But I hope with all my heart that there will be readers, who, by experience painful or otherwise, have learned that at times fantasy is more practical than logic, and that a mechanical sorites can be the most deadly enemy of truth. Such persons will I hope find in this poem an order of things congenial to their imagination within and to their contact with the world without. They may not be better than others, but they are a great deal luckier."

JOSEPH P. LASH

## Professor Leigh Hunt Epitomizes Versatile Artistic Temperament

By Abraham Breitbart

The philosopher in his "ivory tower" has been the subject of extensive speculation as to his utility in the scheme of things. He has been accused of being an impracticable individual. He has been praised for his dispassionate view of situations. Likewise, to the professor in his "raised rostrum", is this same criticism pro and con, applied. But the point must be made here that the detached observer is given an unusual opportunity to indulge and develop his own tastes, in a chosen field of endeavor, to such an extent as to be a remarkably stimulating and uplifting force to those under his care who are attempting to solve some of life's perplexing problems.

### A Noble Veteran

Thus are we brought to Professor Leigh Hunt, City College's Grand Old Man. He is faintly familiar to the present generation of undergraduates. Mention of him is usually in terms of the general and abstract. A veteran of more than half-a-century's service in the teaching corps of the College, already there is growing up about him a halo of eminence and dignity. The suggestion of a legend surrounds the existence of the Professor. In a few years, with his complete retirement from his duties as an instructor and teacher, Professor Hunt will be a legend. His will be an impression of a kindly, benign old man, full of interest and sympathy, yet marked by a grace and an aloofness inevitably characteristic of a whole-souled patron of the arts.

The Professor still conducts several afternoon classes and is seen intermittently in College. His spare, upright figure, lends itself completely to an appearance of poise and dignity. His bearing is of one who is still eagerly concerned with the program of daily existence, who has not yet found it lustless, and who, with all the weight of his years, proceeds calmly and carefully towards a contemplation of new wonders and a re-evaluation of old ones. Yet his presence be entirely too detached and

awe-inspiring, the Professor effects a twinkle in his eyes which is so merry, and a tone of address which is so engaging as to dispel all ideas of cold unfamiliarity. Professor Hunt is actually an enthusiastic old man!

In a corner of the fourth floor, tucked away behind the laboratory rooms of the advanced art classes, Professor Hunt has his "sanctum sanctorum". Here in this office can be grasped more of the geniality and warmth which are so particularly the Professor's. Here can be felt the passion of the man, the passion for artistry that has constantly animated him, that has had its effect on the innumerable students he has taught and influenced, that has made of him something more than a removed philosopher in a "tower".

The first impression upon entering here is again one of over-awing dignity. But a welcome coupled with an invite to partake of the well-ordered confusion of the Professor's "den", with its busts, plaques, statues, paintings, etchings, art curios, old trunks, lofty skylight windows, and cluttered-up chairs on which he invites one to sit, brings back that atmosphere reminiscent of places of good cheer.

### Animated Mannerisms

Professor Hunt, in conversation, is a bundle of mannerisms animated first by a desire to talk "shop" and secondly by a desire to amuse and interest his listener. His mannerisms have the quaint appeal of bygone customs. He uses a mild "cuss-word" (time and again and pardons himself for doing so. He places his hand on your shoulder and says earnestly, "My lad, I really think so." In other respects, he approaches the type E. . . . .

We caught the Professor in one of his usual anecdotal moods. He spoke of his enjoyable fifty years of teaching, which he commenced when he was nineteen; of his seven years as an instructor in Pathological Histology in the Bellevue Medi-

(Continued on Page 6.)

## The Conductorless Symphony

No conductor to goad them on with his mephitic baton; no flaming virtuoso to vent his spleen at their playing.

No Gabriolvitch to probe the lyricism of Brahms; no Toscanini to draw forth the fire that is Beethoven's. Just some eighty odd musicians dedicated to the proposition that of all unessentials the conductor is most unessential.

Last Thursday night marked the third appearance of the American Symphonic Ensemble, more popularly known as the Conductorless Orchestra, during the current season. Its program consisted of Handel's "Concerto Grosso" for strings and cembalos, Violin Concerto in D minor of Tchaikowsky, two Nocturnes "Nuages" and "Petes" by Debussy, and the "Meistersinger" Prelude by Wagner.

From the first it was evident that the society's aim was to foster a spirit of genial informality. The harsh civility of the Philharmonic was entirely absent. In consistency with the policy of renouncing a conductor, the entire orchestra seated itself in circular formation with the backs of the violinists to the audience. Which, by the way, is extremely unesthetic.

How the orchestra was to start was a problem which this reviewer could not fathom. After a marked hesitancy the violins embarked upon the majestic largo with a cue from the first violin. Except for this obvious uncertainty, the selection was rendered with rich tonal expression and depth.

The violin concerto brought to the dais as soloist Naoum Blinder, who has been heard many times on the concert stage. His reading was free

and unrestrained. The music is typically Tchaikowsky. A gushing sentimentality permeates the entire composition from the allegro moderato through the finale. We are prone to say of the Russian what he himself said of his contemporary Brahms in a letter to Grand Duke Constantinovitch: "His depth is not real. C'est voulu."

It was in the finale, the allegro vivacissimo, that the case for the conductorless orchestra was materially weakened. Despite Mr. Blinder's marked technical skill in rendering a theme made difficult by the recurrence of rapid triplets, the orchestra experienced difficulties in accompaniment. Twice during the movement was this confusion noticeable.

The Debussy Nocturnes "Nuages" and "Petes" were rendered with exquisite color variation. The description is evanescent, never realistic, never complete. It is suggestive, never direct. It does not portray the scene but bids us conjure up the image.

The final selection, reminiscent in its exordium of the Brahms C minor Symphony and the Beethoven Fifth Symphony was delivered with vigor and precision.

It is difficult for anyone, brought up to believe that the conductor's artistry is vital to a complete reproduction of masters, to envision the great strides which the orchestra has made. We get heart pang each time we think of doing away with our Stokowskis, with our Mengelbergs. Yet, composed in the main of sincere and self sacrificing musicians, the American Symphonic Ensemble bids fair to establish itself as a successful pioneer in America.

BEN NELSON.

## PAST PERFORMANCES

IBSENISM AND REVIVALS

**THE MASTER BUILDER.** A Drama in Three Acts. By Henrik Ibsen. Presented by the Civic Repertory Group at the Civic Repertory Theatre.

Just as long as actors and actresses will continue to be guided by motives of virtuosity, so long will Ibsenism continue to prance the Broadway boards. That his sociology is now moribund, that his style is aged is commonly admitted but we cannot deny that it is still good theatre. His creations will always furnish a starring vehicle for some ambitious Hampden.

The present season has witnessed three distinct revivals of Ibsen's plays: the Actor's Guild in Hedda Gabler and Wild Duck with Blanche Yurka in the stellar roles; Ghosts, starring Alexander Moissi; and Eva Le Gallienne's trilogy, John Gabriel Borkman, Hedda Gabler, and Master Builder.

Last week's performance of Master Builder marked the 36th birthday of the play. It was delivered first in the Lessing Theatre in Berlin in 1893. To the casual observer it would seem that three decades of experience with the play should have served to establish a more faithful and brilliant interpretation. But the Repertory's performance completely belied that thought. From the first lines between old Knut Brovig and his son, the inferiority of the production was evident. The entire first act was far below par.

'Twas well for the Master Builder and in fact for all concerned that "Youth came knocking at the door" for it was the playing of Miss Le Gallienne as Hilda that alone stemmed the tide. She injected breath into the performance. Rarely during the current season have we seen such clarity of interpretation, such simplicity of characterization, such eloquence of gesture and gesticulation. Alma Kruger shared honors with her director in the portrayal of the cold, self-sacrificing Mrs. Solness.

From the male department co-operation was not forthcoming. Egon Brecker appearing in the name role, Sayre Crawley as Doctor Herdal, Walter Beck as Knut Brovig, and Harold Moulton as his son, all rendered distinctly inferior interpretations. The latter gentleman has not been once seen to advantage this year.

The Master Builder is Ibsen's autobiography. In it can clearly be traced his ideology, his philosophy, and his literary career. The "churches" represent his early romantic plays; "Homes for human beings" his social dramas; while the "castles in the air" stand for the spiritual dramas with a wide outlook over humanity.

To Ibsen this symbolism was not new. Fully thirty-five years before the completion of the work, he crystallized the plot in a poem called the Building-Plans in which he says, "I will build a cloud-castle. It shall have two wings: one little and one great. The great wing shall shelter a deathless poet; the little wing shall serve as a young girl's bower. The plan seemed to me nobly harmonious; but as time went on it fell into confusion. When the master grew reasonable, the castle turned utterly crazy; the great wing became too little, the little wing fell to ruin." The final prelude to the play was written one year before the play was turned out. On it the entire off-stage plot and the marital life of the Master Builder were elaborated.

It is our final opinion that the Master Builder is now quite stale and infirm and that it were high time to lay him on the shelf.

BEN NELSON.

### A Cantor Makes "Whoopee"

**WHOOPEE.** A Musical Comedy in Two Acts, starring Eddie Cantor, with book by Anthony McGuire, music by Walter Donaldson, and lyrics by Gus Kahn. Presented by Florenz Ziegfeld at the New Amsterdam Theatre.

"Whoopee" permeates the metropolitan atmosphere. . . . George Jean Nathan wages battle with Walter Winchell as to who is the parent. . . . Reviewers throw it around indiscriminately. . . . It is bandied about by infants. . . . Professors throw it into their lectures and think themselves witty while they smirk guiltily. . . . And it is only in the logical course of events that a musical comedy should be brought out with "Whoopee" as title, just as "Hold Everything" and "Kibbitzer" arose from popular expressions of the day. The indefiniteness of the title allows Mr. Ziegfeld to throw in anything and everything which added to Gus Kahn's lyrics. Walter Donaldson's music and Eddie Cantor provide a hilarious conglomeration.

Mr. Ziegfeld has injected into his opus everything from Indians to Halloween parties in an effort to produce a hit on hit-baren Broadway. He has just about succeeded which is the ordinary fate of Ziegfeld productions. Without impugning the ability of the rest of the cast, we opine that without the presence of canting Ed, Whoopee would lose its Whee as well as its oop, not to mention the allez. Which is another way of saying that the small comedian with the blank ingenuous stare takes no small share in the proceedings.

There are, however, quite a few other attractive features in the show which draw some healthy checks, if the press-agents are to be believed. There's Paul Gregory who sings "Love Sends Me a Red Red Rose" and who bares a handsome chest in a virile imitation of a half-blooded Indian. Frances Upton looks amiable, sings adequately and dances nicely. Ethel Shutta wanders in and out of the merriment in her heavy, blond way out to get her man, the much abused Eddie. Patsy O'Day taps and buck-and-wings it quite spiritedly in Ruby Keeler's quondam job. The six pretty automatons may possess a certain classic regularity of limb and feature becomingly bedecked in less than nothing for the edification of the t.b.m.'s in the front row. But they left me cold as they went through an entire performance without emitting so much as a false note or a flattened 'a'. There's also Tamara Geva who pirouettes a mean toe in her futuristic Black Ballet. The lady is pressaganted as hailing from Russia although to our sophisticated eyes she looks like one of those deadly blondes of which Brooklyn is so often guilty. Some fellow by the name of Paul Whiteman occupies quite a bit of space with his orchestra in the pit. We understand he's quite fond of Old Golds.

But when you really get down to it, Eddie Cantor walks away with Whoopee. I'd give Mr. Donaldson a strong assist. You boys and girls will probably enjoy the show especially if like me you sit on the top floor. Now ask me why.

HARRY WILNER '30.

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## DISCUSSES CANCER BEFORE BIO SOCIETY

Dr. Woglom Compares Cancer Morphology to Normal Cell Structure

"There is no difference between the cytoplasm and nucleus of the cancer cell and that of any young growing cell," declared Dr. William H. Woglom, associate director of the Institute of Cancer Research of Columbia University, in his address before the Biology Society in room 315 yesterday on the Morphological details of the cancer cell.

The doctor commenced by correcting a common mistake. "The cancer cell does not grow very rapidly. The characteristic feature of the cancer cell is that it grows progressively!"

Dr. Woglom explained that it takes a cancerous growth approximately one fifth of a man's lifetime, fifteen years, to develop and consequently the disease is more prevalent among elderly persons. He described scientific means of producing cancer, telling of two Japanese scientists who coated some rabbits with tar for two months and then noted signs of cancer. Another method is to put a parasite in the skins of these animals, and from the irritation thus caused induce the development of cancer.

Alluding to the cancer cells' despicacious career in the body, Dr. Woglom declared that "the cell acts just like an officer. It goes ashore when it pleases, returns when it pleases, drinks like a fish, and swears horribly."

## COL. LEWIS RELATES TRAVELS IN ALASKA

Head of Mili Sci Department Talks on Glaciers Before Geology Club

Lieutenant Colonel George Chase Lewis, head of the College R. O. T. C., narrated his personal experiences in glacier fields to the Geology Club at its meeting yesterday in room 318. He spoke of his experiences as an explorer for the Smithsonian Institute, and of his work for the United States Geological Society.

He enumerated the contributory causes of glacier formation, stating that a variation in four per cent in the sun's heat would bring about extensive glaciers. Col. Lewis told of his experience in a part of Alaska where the temperature reaches sixty-four degrees below zero, and where it is so cold that liquid mercury, if exposed to the extreme frost, can easily be solidified.

Speaking of glaciers, the Colonel stated that from Vancouver to Lewis River, Alaska, there are over five thousand of them. Malaspina, the largest Alaskan glacier, has a surface area of 1500 square miles and is 1500 feet deep.

Some high-lights of interest selected at random from his talk are grouped below: The annual snowfall in Southeastern Alaska is sixty-four feet; the lines on the ice and snow, protococcus nivalis, make them red and give rise to superstitions among the natives. Corporations in Alaska use ice for commercial purposes.

## The Campus Quizzer

Question:  
What value do you find in extra-curricular activities?

Jack G. Deutsch, U. Senior 3:

The value of extra-curricular activities consists merely in the connections one makes and whatever direct training one may receive from such activities. However it is never advisable to sacrifice one's advancement in academic work to advancement in extra-curricular activities.

Samuel Michelson, U. Senior 1:

In my estimation extra-curricular activities have a very strong socializing effect in an institution where influences of this nature are so limited. They offer a multiplicity of opportunities to students who have any capabilities whatsoever. Anyone who does not take part in any of the various activities the College has to offer does not derive the full benefit of a College education. This seems to be the prominent vitalizing aspect of College life.

Ira Lauscher, L. So. 2:

The value of extra-curricular activities seems to me to be centered on the fact that while engaging in them, one makes definite contacts with one's fellow students. This contact can be accomplished in no other way except perhaps through the joining of a fraternity, but this must be considered as out of the realm of the strictly college sphere.

Of course, there enters the personal reward in some form or other but this cannot be termed "Value." It is rather a superficial prize, that

is bestowed upon one, which is worn for some time and then discarded. While on the other hand the results of the contacts formed will I am sure linger long after graduation.

Abe Cahn, U. Senior 1:

Extra-curricular activities tend, in my opinion, to produce a broadening influence upon the social capabilities of those engaged in them. They produce a spirit of "camaraderie" and good feeling among the students. Those who engage in extra-curricular activities learn the niceties of tact and finesse, which are so essential in the world outside of college. I heartily recommend everyone to engage as far as possible in these activities.

Emile Smyllyan L. Jr. 1:

In theory extra-curricular activities are broadening and worth-while influences on student life; in practice they are not. They tend to systematize and submit to crowd psychology and the mental domination of the crowd, that which ought to be most personal, most individual. The greatest weakness of the average American is, in my opinion, his inability to enjoy himself alone, away from a crowd; this weakness is intensified rather than eliminated by the habit, acquired in clubs, teams, of taking one's pleasures en masse.

S. Hackman, U. So. 1:

Time and again we have pounded into us the necessity of entering into the activities other than scholastic which are offered to us at the commencement of our college careers. Unfortunately my occupation after school hours does not permit me

to avail myself of any of the invigorating character building athletics. But what do I find? Those two golden hours set aside on Thursday for intra extra-curricular activities! Clubs, societies, and speakers: enough to satisfy any gregarious or knowledge seeking soul. Too bad the college does not allow more time for us to enjoy them!

Morris Rassman, L. So. 1:

Extra-curricular activities, I find, constitute that part of a college education which serves to neutralize the disappointments of the academic side. They afford opportunities for using that excess energy which we all possess in varying amounts. Whether the extra-curricular activity be of a social, philosophical, or scientific nature, it serves this purpose amply. For some ambitious students, extra-curricular activities serve in the capacity of means to their goal. These students concentrate entirely on their future profession, capitalizing their extra-curricular activities to the fullest extent. Lastly, I believe that especially here in City College the necessity for a student's participation in some extra-curricular activity is magnified more than in any other school, because of the evident lack of ties between the students. Failure to participate in an extra-curricular activity resolves a student to an isolated college life, devoid of contacts, friendships, or incentives to individuality. In other words, failure to participate means social suicide.

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## 26 Average Fraternities of I. F. C. Fare Averagely in Study Rating

Twenty-six fraternities of the Inter-Fraternity Council scored a general scholarship average of 75.94% for the term ending June, 1928, according to a report submitted by the Scholarship Committee of the I. F. C. The statement follows:

Report of Scholarship Committee of I. F. C.  
Term ending June 1928.

Lambda Mu	82.12%
Omega Pi Alpha	81.00%
Tau Alpha Omega	79.60%
Alpha Phi Delta	79.12%
Kappa	79.00%
Pi Gamma Alpha	78.40%
Alpha Pi Epsilon	77.42%
Theta Alpha Phi	77.40%
Phi Sigma Kappa	77.00%
Delta Kappa Epsilon	76.91%
Phi Delta Mu	76.61%
Delta Alpha	76.35%
Phi Rho Kappa	76.23%
Sigma Omega Psi	76.00%
Delta Beta Phi	75.85%
Phi Kappa Delta	75.83%
Delta Sigma Phi	75.00%
Phi Delta Pi	73.75%
Tau Delta Mu	73.57%
Alpha Mu Sigma	73.40%
Phi Epsilon Pi	73.00%
Theta Delta Chi	72.63%
Zeta Beta Tau	71.00%
Alpha Beta Gamma	68.30%
Alpha Alpha Phi	68.00%
Sigma Alpha Mu	65.00%
General Average	75.94%

Because of the failure of one of the members of the committee to submit complete ratings several of the fraternities do not appear in the above list

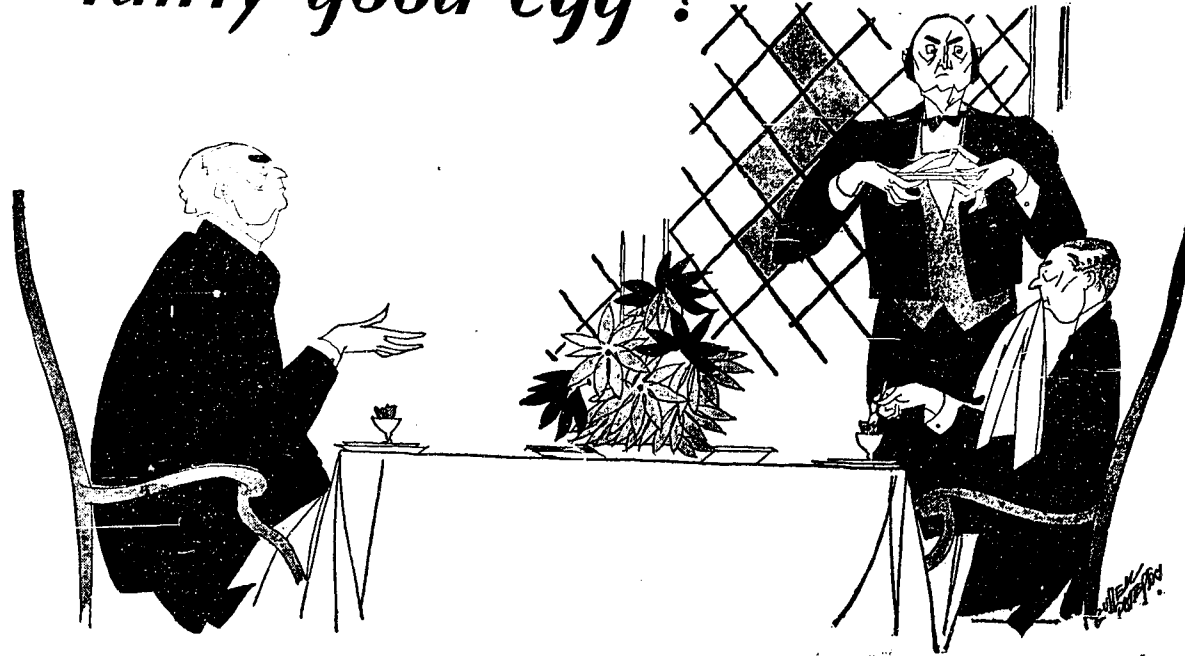
The members of the Committee are: Howard Knag, Delta Alpha, chairman; Emil Guerra, Alpha Phi Delta, and Abraham Grossman, Lambda Mu.

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Tickets

## But who wants a "fairly good egg"?



When his Lordship the Bishop asked his guest how he enjoyed the breakfast egg, that timid—but always truthful—young curate replied: "Parts of it were excellent, sir!"

Now isn't that just like saying that such-and-such a cigarette is mild? Mildness in tobacco is not to be despised, but is it the *ne plus ultra*, the *summum bonum*, the . . . in plain English, is

that all you ask from your cigarette? We think not.

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# CHESTERFIELD

MILD enough for anybody..and yet..THEY SATISFY

# LAVENDER COURTMEN SET FOR N.Y.U.

(Continued from Page 1.)

may be given as the cause of the Fordham defeat, each of which bears as much weight as the other. The mental strain of continuing an unbeaten record, with a claim for a national championship in sight, may have proved too great, and the team just cracked. Then again, the physical handicap of encountering two of the toughest opponents on its schedule, C. C. N. Y. and St. John's, within a week's playing time, could well have been too much for the Ram.

Had the College players encountered the Maroon when N. Y. U. did, the chances are that they might have been the ones to mar Fordham's championship chances as Hick Rubinstein's court team did in the memorable game last year. Although such conjecture is idle, and leads us nowhere, we find it interesting to add our bit to the already super-abundant amount of material dealing with the Fordham defeat.

Three varsity players make their final bow under Lavender colors to local fans tomorrow evening. Captain Sam Liss, little Jack Sandack, and Whitey Liftin will have concluded three years of service on the basketball court. Kany and Krugman of the varsity squad will also be lost to next year's team.

**Regular Quintet to Start**  
Coach Holman will start the same five that has taken the floor for the last few games. Captain Liss and Milt Trupin, forwards, Frankie De Phillips, center, Lou Spindell and Artie Musicant, guards, will line up at the opening whistle against Shuman, Christensen, Conroy, Newblatt, and Nemeck.

An even chance for victory is conceded the Lavender by Coach Holman. "The boys are anxious to redeem the Fordham defeat, and should give a good account of themselves. A victory on Saturday will conclude a 'banner' season, while a defeat will mean a 'just another' season," the mentor declared.

## Frosh Face N. Y. U. Yearlings

(Continued from Page 1)

fore, will afford Roy Plaut's charges their last opportunity to defeat a local frosh rival, and the yearlings expect to take good advantage of the chance.

A different combination has taken the floor for almost every game of the year, but the team that is likely to start tomorrow evening will include Offerman at center, Liben and Palitz up at the forward positions.

## TANKMEN MEET BROWN

(Continued from Page 1.)

200-yard breaststroke event tonight.

Myron Steffen and Milton Goldman should go far toward winning the dive for the College against the Rhode Islanders. Both divers have excellent form, but had been unable to do anything against the strong league divers this season.

In the backstroke event, the College has Murry Gartner and Dave Cronin, both fairly good swimmers. With a little fast swimming, Gartner should win his event against both Brown and Franklin and Marshall.

Throughout the season, the Lavender team has missed the services of former-captain Ed Young, an excellent sprinter. Only in the N. Y. U. meet did Young attempt to come to the rescue of his teammates, where swimming against his doctor's order, the Lavender leader took the lead for the College swimming number one-man on the relay.

## Three Departing Stars and Their Mentor



Three Holman Basketmen Who Play Their Last Game for the Lavender Tomorrow Night. Above, Capt. Sam Liss and Coach Nat Holman. Below, Jack Sandack and Sid Liftin.

and Halpern and Gordon holding down the guard berths. Novik, Solomon, Walkin and Deutch will also get a chance to show their wares.

The Violet frosh will in all probability face the opening whistle with Hick's, a giant of 6 feet 4 inches,

at the pivot position, Brahmen and Saiganick as forwards, and Bernstein and Fink at the guard posts. Brahmen, is the star of the Violet aggregation, is the man the Lavender will have to bottle up in order to insure victory.

## FROSH ELECTIONS HELD AT CHAPEL

With the completion of re-elections yesterday morning at Chapel, all freshman offices have finally been filled. The contested positions of secretary, treasurer and athletic manager which had remained undecided at the initial elections of Thursday, February 28, were determined on the second ballot.

The results as announced by Lou Sabloff, chairman of the election committee are: Philip Shapiro defeated Jack Isaacson for the office of secretary by a margin of 37 votes. For the post of treasurer Jacob Binder won over Dick Greenblatt by a majority of 104 votes. Defeating George Prisman 255 to 216, Philip Moses obtained the post of athletic manager.

The remaining two offices, the presidency and vice-presidency, were filled last week by Hyman Gold and Edward Halpern, respectively.

Addressing the assembly, Gold described the tactics and regulations which were to be applied in the tug-of-war run off between the freshman and sophomore classes yesterday.

## The Alcove

(Continued from Page 2)

like to know, is the business going to come from that shall keep these future lawyers from starvation when many lawyers now find it difficult to earn a decent living?

AS the astute Mr. Kan pointed out to the ardent Epicurus: In all the Utopias from Plato to Wells, somehow no provision has been made for lawyers. Well Epi can at least write jingles. . . .

Audrey.

## PROFESSOR HUNT IS TRUE ARTIST

(Continued from Page 4.)

cal School, a position which he vacated in order to follow his more beloved subject of art. He described the far more favorable relationship between professors and students at present as compared to his undergraduate days. He explained, with the aid of illustrations, that Duveen was right in the case of "La Belle Ferroniere." And all this in such a fashion as if he were doing it for the first time.

And then the Professor got down to art as an instinctive expression of the emotions. He declared that artistic criticism depended on a sixth sense, an ability to single out great work not on the basis of a definite element present in the work but by the application to it of an intangible reality. And the acquisition of this ability: It is to be obtained mainly by walking around and gazing at pictures, by pottering about in picture shops and salons, until finally a scent for art is gotten "as sharp as a hunting dog's nose—and a hunting dog has a nose!"

As to this sixth sense, Professor Hunt feels that he has pottered and gaped long enough to possess the mechanical requirements for it. And since, at this time in his life, he has a fair grasp upon the instinctive response to art, he is happy, contented.

Professor Hunt is like so much good old wine aged in wood. And although he is lost in a world of art, life, to the Professor, has been one long, sweet drink.

## 'FAIR AND WARMER' BASEBALL FORECAST

### Diamond Squad Anxiously Awaits Field Call From Cage on Colonnade

Old Man Sunshine's warm rays during the past few days serve as a reminder that winter sports are on the wane, and that spring and baseball are close at hand. The crack of bat meeting ball takes on greater significance as we realize that the quintet winds up its season tomorrow night and that the aquatic teams are about to wind up another unsuccessful year.

It won't be long now before we see Garelick, Liftin, Timiansky, and perhaps Captain MacMahon, and Munves from last year's freshman nine together with a host of other garden aspirants, shagging flies in the farther reaches of the Stadium. Incidentally, one of Coach Parker's problems is what to do with Timiansky. The husky lineman is rather slow in the outfield at the beginning of last year and was drawn in behind the bat at the end of the year where his inexperience was a serious handicap. He wields one of the most powerful sticks on the team and a place must be found in the lineup for him, it is felt.

Among the men most impatient to frisk once more about the ball park's infield are Bernie Blum, diminutive slugger and last season's keystone star. Dave Futterman is due to hold down the initial sack again, but nobody can predict with any assurance at this time who will be seen on the other side of the infield, at Curry Dono's hot corner or in short field.

Frankie De Phillips, last year's star yearling shortstop must be considered seriously for the varsity post. At the same time Coach Parker is considering to experiment with him on the mound. Frank had an enviable pitching record while at Newton High.

## TO FORM PLANS FOR S. C. DANCE

Committeemen will be appointed for the All-College Student Council Dance at a meeting in the Campus Circulation Office, Room 409, next Wednesday at 2:00 p. m.

This term's Student Council Dance will not be a single class affair but is to be for the entire College. The members of the committee will be chosen from the student body. A seven-piece orchestra and the best entertainment available in the College will be presented. Tickets, priced at \$1.50, will be placed on sale on Monday, March 18 and thereafter, and will be available any Monday, Wednesday, or Friday at 10:00 o'clock in the Campus Office. The members of the committee will sell tickets in the alcoves each day. Sylvan Elias and Samuel Kurtzman of the class of '30 are the co-chairmen of the committee.

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## GERMAN DEPT. HOLDS PRIZE ESSAY CONTEST

The German department announces that it will hold the Ludwig Vogelstein contest for the best essays written on topics relating to the work of the department.

A prize of \$50 is offered for the best essay in either German or English on "George Buchner, a study of naturalistic and expressionistic elements in his dramas."

Another cash prize of \$25 will be given for an essay written in German on "Der Toleranzgedanke in Lessing's Nathan der Weise and Gutzkow's Uriel Acosta." Only students taking German 3 or 4 and are eligible for the second competition. All essays have to be in by May 10.

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