

Sport Sparks

By L. R. GUYLAY

On Second Thought

Your Lavender basketball team met its first real opposition last Saturday and although it gave Dartmouth its annual beating, the performance of Moe Spahn and Company was far from convincing, to say the fact that the first three games were easily won has impeded the progress of its schedule undefeated. St. John's and N. Y. U. both have unusually strong quintets this year and other teams have also shown unexpected strength. While its opponents have thus been improving, the College has evidently been at a standstill for its performance last Saturday was no better than it was a month ago against St. Francis. Perhaps the fact that the first three games were easily won has impeded the progress of the team. Lack of opposition always produces a sense of self satisfaction that sooner or later proves disastrous.

Lo and Behold!

After half a century of fruitless swimming competition, it finally looks as if the College may have an intercollegiate champion. For unless he breaks a leg, or is thrown out of school, one young pioneer Lester Kaplan can do this in his first attempt with no competition at all, is it ven'er in the I. S. A. championships at Pennsylvania this coming March.

Mr. Kaplan is a breast stroker. There is nothing remarkable in that fact in itself for the Lavender has been represented by breast stroke men in the past — and good ones, too. In 1925 one Bernard Epstein eclipsed all records for his events. Hailed as one of the best men to swim for the College, Epstein had an enviable record in dual competition. His standard of 2:50.2 for the 200-yards especially was expected to last a long time. And so it did—until last Friday. Kaplan, a sophomore, competing in his first intercollegiate meet completely outclassed his two Fordham rivals and his own team mate, Eugene Siegel, to finish in 2:40.4, almost a full ten seconds faster than the old record.

Now a performance of 2:40.4 is not to be regarded lightly. If Kaplan can do this in his first attempt with no competition at all, is it too much to expect 2:38 or even 2:35 later in the season with more competition? This last time is just a few seconds slower than the intercollegiate record and doing that Kaplan will have, we repeat, a very good chance of placing this Spring.

Snap Out of it, Jayvees!

Old timers who can hark back to the good old days of 1930 and 1931 when junior varsity basketball teams used to win games are expressing no little concern over the present cub aggregation's failure to develop that little knack. While it is true that conquerors of the Lavender this year have been first rate teams, three successive defeats for a Jayvee five is pretty bad.

It's not that Lou Spindell hasn't got the material, for players like Greenblatt, Schiffer, Sidrer, Solomon, Bergman, and Banks should be suitable timber for any coach. Somehow or other it just seems the juniors can't get together and play a smoothly organized game. Nat Holman's system of play has not yet been fully absorbed, and therefore their game has been ragged and spotty.

The thing that irks everyone, however, is the fact that the team takes its defeat indifferently. There seems to prevail a general spirit of listlessness and lethargy at all times. And this, of course, should not be.

Nice Work, Chakin

Alfred Chakin, newly appointed wrestling coach, seems to have done a good job in rapidly bringing a fairly green squad around to form. Skeptical fans, remembering last year's victoryless team, were inclined to take the decision gained over Brooklyn College two weeks ago rather lightly. But now that the grapplers have proved their merit by beating the strong Lafayette outfit, things have taken on a different slant. It was at first thought that Captain Finkelstein's graduation and Lou Mendell's failure to return to school would leave the matmen in a weak position. But Chakin seems to have developed a pair of wrestlers who bid fair to outrival their two illustrious predecessors. The two, Captain Zach Bigel and George Hutchinson, have both shown some remarkable form in their two matches. Against Brooklyn, Hutchinson took little over a minute to pin his opponent and last Saturday in the Lafayette meet he won by a fall in 5:36. Bigel similarly made short work of his two adversaries on both occasions. With these two men leading the way it is entirely possible that we may have a good wrestling team for a change. Can you imagine it!

TO PRESENT SUMMARY

Bernard Friedman '34, will present a summary of chapter ten on "Resultants" of L. E. Dickson's text book "A First Course in the Theory of Equations," at the meeting of the Mathematics Society, Thursday, at 12:15, in room 123.

PRIZE FOR EXAM

A prize of fifty dollars has been offered by the History department to the graduating Upper Senior who passes the best comprehensive oral examination each term. Students wishing to enter the competition must file their names in the History office on the first day after the holidays.

Bound in Morocco

WINNING BASKETBALL — By Nat Holman. Charles Scribner's Sons, publishers. New York. 250 pages. Price \$2.00.

Nat Holman, basketball's leading authority, treats his subject in a very intelligent and novel manner. Although it is a technical book, and they are notoriously uninteresting, he conveys his theories to the reader in a way which is enjoyable to both the player and spectator.

The book is well illustrated with action photos of present and past College stars, and clearer and accurate diagrams of standards plays and drills. The material in the book is presented in a simple, non-technical language, comprehensible even to those but slightly experienced in the sport.

Nat Holman makes use of his rich experience as both player and coach in treating the subject from these two angles. Separate chapters are given to fundamentals, offense, the zone and man-for-man defense. The pivot play with its many variations is adequately discussed.

The author explains his own coaching system, and answers several problems and questions concerning the game. He devotes the last chapter to the various plays and the best defense for each.

The book is complete in details and information. It conveys what might be termed "the secret of Nat Holman's success," both as a player and coach. All in all, it serves as an excellent text-book for those who either wish to play or coach basketball.

J. L.

"--and Comment"

Well, there were certainly plenty of cold feet and red noses at the Officers' Dance last Saturday night at the Hotel Edison, the cold feet being acquired outside and the red noses inside.

According to the latest incomplete reports, the long distance record for wading through the snow was established by a certain cadet officer who was forced to park his car on Forty-first Street and walk six blocks to the hotel.

Among the distinguished guests present was Colonel von Steupnagle, formerly of the German Army. However, Budd was stopped at the gate when he tried to crash.

Those two fellows who had that accident on Riverside Drive had a better time at the Police Station than they would have had if they had arrived safely at the dance. Anyway, they had plenty of experiences to tell Monday morning.

"My God! Miss Agnes!" who was that member of the Milli Sci Depart. who so ardently confessed his love for Cadet Captain E. N.'s femme? Hah-ye-er, E. assures us that he fears no competition.

None of the Cadet officers, during the ceremonies, seemed to agree on their left-faces, right-faces, and about-faces, but they were unanimous in their red faces.

Moe Spahn found enough energy after the hectic Dartmouth game to waltz right down to the ball-room floor of the Hotel Edison.

Hy Marcus, chairman of the affair, was operated on Saturday afternoon. He wanted to make sure that a piece of him, at least, could be in every corner of the hotel at the same time.

C. Q.

Correspondence

(Editor's Note: Although the Student Council forbade candidates, at its last meeting, to write to The Campus, and although Mr. Feingold had asked us to promise not to print a letter he had given us before the meeting, Mr. Feingold now asks us to run his letter. We beg the indulgence of our readers for breaking our promise to Mr. Feingold. Any risk of breaking Council rulings—for which Mr. Feingold displays as little regard as we do—must be borne by Mr. Feingold.)

To the Editor of the Campus:

Tomorrow's student council elections place upon you a serious duty. You will be called upon to select those to whom you are going to delegate the trusteeship of that organization which should reflect the best interests and the highest purposes of our college. I shall attempt to clarify for you the conflicts and cross purposes of those who have prevented this term's council from being the useful and vital organ of student opinion that it should have been.

It is furthest from my purpose to engage in personal attacks, but I am compelled to do so in order to indicate to you the motives and policies of those who have deadlocked the council this term; to call to your attention those stands which I have vigorously opposed because I felt them to be harmful and detrimental to the best interests of the college.

A member of the editorial board of The Campus, last Friday, admitted to me personally the groundlessness of the criticisms of my stands, that had been made in an article. He admitted that those criticisms were groundless and regretted that they had been printed. The editorial board had mistakenly and unknowingly linked my name with the Strabobin-Kadane crowd, whom they found highly objectionable. This was ridiculous, absurd, since I, single-handed, fought and opposed their radical tendencies, and their resolutions for mass demonstrations at Union Square. Such activities, in these critical times, would have intensified the hostility of tax-payers and real estate groups, who clamor for drastic reductions in City College budgets and even for the abolition of municipal colleges. The policies and methods of the Strabobin-Kadane clique would have discredited, if not endangered, our college. This is no overstatement, as many of you know. As for me, I was party to no group. I brought pressure wherever I felt the best interests of the college were at stake. This faction is by no means representative of the soundest attitudes and will of City College men.

I offer the following constructive program:

First, to make the Council more responsive to student opinion. Valid plans and suggestions that may, at any time be offered shall be received with due consideration.

Secondly, to make the council a more representative body by provision for a student council representative of any organization that represents considerable groups, such as the Inter-Club Council, the Inter-Fraternity Council, and the various publications.

Thirdly, the invigoration and active encouragement of extracurricular interests.

Fourthly, to maintain, preserve and advance the reputation of our college among inter-collegiate groups, along academic, social and collegiate interests. These suggestions are made in the light of three years of service in your council; three years which have brought adequate understanding of needs and conditions. These six terms as member of the council, have been marked by active interest and participation on my part. How intimate is the acquaintance of my three opponents with the council? One of them can offer only six weeks of council experience, and the others none at all. My plea to you men is that you bring your best judgment to bear on

your selection. I urge you to evaluate experience, genuine purpose, and capacity to perform. Your choice will determine the ultimate usefulness and policies of your council.

Victor Feingold.

(Editor's Note: We have only two of Mr. Feingold's points to answer. One: the editorial board of The Campus is not represented by Mr. Bonis, and Mr. Bonis' admissions and regrets are not those of the board. Frankly, we probably know Austin better than Mr. Feingold does, and Austin is really the kindest-hearted guy we know: there isn't a fly he wouldn't admit a regret to. The rest of us, however, regret nothing and admit nothing that can be used against us. Point two: we did not "mistakenly and unknowingly link" his name with the Starobin-Kadane crowd. We were quite conscious of what we were doing, and we explained specifically that that was what we considered the great obstacle to his success in the campaign: his fellowship with Kadane and Starobin and Weinstein and Kahn in this term's god-awful mess of a Council.)

To The Campus:

I regret that I was unable to preside at the last session of the Student Council, and thanking the Editor of The Campus for his unusually bright compliments, I feel that Mr. Marks would have been disqualified only over my protest.

Not because there is no technical justification for disqualifying Mr. Marks, but because I feel that it is useless to play politics with politicians.

That is the tremendous failure of all liberals. Instead of coming to the student body, and appealing to student support on a program, well-defined and relevant, against the reactionary and pseudo-liberal politicians like The Campus and its proteges, the liberals and so-called left wing in the Student Council have attempted to play with The Campus, on politician's terms, in the game at which The Campus is only too adept—and, of course, the left wing has lost. Instead of electing their candidate, the "liberals" will lose out to the reactionaries.

But, the question is asked—what is my position, as so-called "mastermind" behind the left wing?

I want to say that I consider myself independent and unaffiliated with the lefts. I never entered into permanent blocs with them and never shall.

As a radical, I say that the liberals are incapable of conducting a consistent and intelligent struggle against the reactionaries and those who pose as reactionaries.

"By their deeds ye. shall know them" is a maxim not only for the

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Campus "liberal" but for the group that centers around The Student and Messrs. Kohn and Weinstein.

The issues in City College are clear enough, and the students will understand these issues, and follow the leaders who emphasize them—without messing around in political pros and cons, in double-handed—log-rolling fashion.

Although I will vote for Kadane and Hechtman, it is only because there are no candidates more consistent and more intelligent. To the degree which these men liberate themselves from politician-politics of a left character, just as they condemn politician-politics of a right character, I will support them.

Joseph Starobin.

After College WHAT?



LAW?

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