

The Campus

THE COLLEGE OF THE CITY OF NEW YORK

Official Undergraduate Newspaper of The City College

180 Goodrich

"Any criticism is not primarily an esthetic question but a political one."—Captain Wilhelm Weiss.

"We do not want to fight Spaniards; we do not know what it is all about."—Italian captured by Loyalists.

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PRICE TWO CENTS

House Plan To Sponsor College Ball

Mecca Temple to Be Site of Celebration in Honor of Charter Day

STATE CELEBRITIES INVITED TO PRESIDE

A giant Charter Day ball, to celebrate the ninetieth anniversary of the granting of the College Charter, will be sponsored by the House Plan, in the newly renovated Grand Ball Room of the Mecca Temple, 55th Street, Friday night, May 7. Hunter, Brooklyn, and the College will participate.

Governor Lehman, Mayor Fiorello H. LaGuardia, and Senator Robert Wagner have been invited to act as co-chairmen of the ball. Invitations have also been extended to the members of the Board of Higher Education, and to prominent officials of the city and state governments. Many members of the Brooklyn, Hunter, and College faculty are also expected to attend.

Two Bands to Play

Accommodations are being made for a record attendance of over one thousand couples. Two orchestras, one of which will be a swing band, will provide music for continuous dancing throughout the evening. At present other forms of entertainment, such as a pageant depicting the history of the College during its ninety years are being considered, but no definite steps have been taken.

Chick Chaikin '38 has been appointed temporary chairman of the ball. The chairmen of the other major committees thus far appointed are: Mrs. E. R. Mosher, of the "Faculty Wives," chairman of the Committee on Patrons; Paul Hofmann '38, chairman of the Coordinating Sales Committee, and Edward Goldberger '37 and Mortimer W. Cohen '38, co-chairmen of the Publicity Committee. The heads of all committees will be appointed only from among the members of the House Plan Center. However, the personnel of the committees will be chosen from the students of all the city colleges.

Tickets, which are \$1.25 per couple, will go on sale during the Easter vacation and may be purchased at Brooklyn and Hunter Colleges, the Commerce Center, the Main Center, and the House Plan Center.

'CAMPUS' HEARING SET FOR APRIL 7

The open hearing by the Student Council to ascertain whether *The Campus* is fulfilling its function as a college newspaper will be held on Wednesday, April 7, at 3 p.m. in room 306. The hearing is a result of a resolution introduced at the last meeting of the Student Council by Albert Sussman '37, editor-in-chief of *The Campus*.

The committee, although it originally called for complaints, "is primarily interested in the above question," according to Victor Axelrod '37, president of the Student Council. The committee does not only want complaints, but wishes to hear statements bearing in any way on *The Campus*.

The present action is being taken following a complaint by the Menorah-Avukah Conference that news had been willfully omitted from a past issue of *The Campus*.

All students and staff members were invited to attend the hearing.

S. C. Calls Club Conference On Student Anti-War Strike

City-wide Peace Committee To Coordinate Activity Of National Bodies

Launching the drive for a strong and closely-knit student anti-war strike on April 22, a city-wide committee of delegates from the national organizations of the United Student Peace Committee and one representative from each of the peace councils of the metropolitan schools has been formed. The committee was organized to coordinate the activity and aid in the carrying out of the individual strikes.

The New York District office of the American Student Union is holding a Varsity Ball on the night after the strike, April 23, in which all the city chapters will participate. The tickets are priced at forty-nine cents each.

Strike plans on the metropolitan campuses are progressing rapidly. The Peace Council at New York University took the initial steps with extensive plans for the student protest against war.

Committee Plans Broadcast

In order to lay the groundwork for the strike, the Peace Council has shown the moving picture, *All Quiet on the Western Front* and scenes from the Broadway hit *Bury the Dead* to the undergraduates. An exhibition with the aid of the Art Department is also planned.

The NYU Peace Council is further attempting to arrange for a city-wide broadcast of the proceedings of the strike on their campus on April 22.

Brooklyn College, Hunter College, Columbia University, and Barnard College have begun planning for their strikes. The latter will hold an inside meeting at 11 a.m. on the strike day before proceeding outside to join with the other schools of Columbia University at Brooklyn, arrangements have been made to hold a joint strike of all its divisions.

HUNTERITES TO TALK ON VICTORY DANCE

City-wide Ball To Follow Anti-War Protest

A number of Hunter ASU girls will address the College chapter of the American Student Union today at 3 p.m. in room 208 in order to acquaint the College chapter with the city-wide Victory Ball to be held April 23, the night after the Anti-war strike, according to Donald Slaiman '39 of the Social Functions Committee.

The Ben Leider Memorial Day exercises tentatively scheduled for tomorrow, were postponed until after the Easter holidays, it was announced by Louis Burnham '37.

All partially paid up members of the American Student Union were urged to complete payment as soon as possible, Stanley Silverberg '39, membership secretary announced Tuesday.

Discussion of the Anti-war strike plans will take place and a report by the Anti-war and Anti-fascist committee will be given at the meeting today. The strike call issued by the United Student Peace Committee will be discussed, with regard to the formation of a College strike-call.

Another topic on the agenda will be a discussion as to whether the American Student Union shall cooperate with the United Labor May Day Committee by sending representatives to its organizational meeting, which will be held sometime during April.

Silverberg also announced that he has the membership pins ready for distribution.

Group To Plan Procedure, Issue College Strike Call at Meeting

Representatives of all student organizations have been invited to attend a conference called by the Student Council to proceed with preparations for the student anti-war strike.

The meeting will be held tomorrow at 1 p.m. in room 212. This group will plan strike procedure and issue the strike call for the College.

A number of College organizations have taken the lead in making preparations and endorsing the strike. The American Student Union's Anti-war and Anti-fascist committee, which is headed by Louis Burnham '37, has laid plans for an anti-war conference tentatively scheduled for April 9 and 10, which will include an address by a noted personage, a number of round-table discussions, and a meeting at the Pauline Edwards Theatre, to be followed by a dance. However, the conference may be postponed to a later date, inasmuch as the theatre is not available at the scheduled time.

The Class of '39 passed a resolution at its meeting endorsing the student anti-war strike and declared that it "would do all in its power to aid the strike," it was announced by Jack Fernbach '39, president of the class yesterday.

The College section of the Teachers Union has also endorsed the strike by its unanimous passing of a resolution requesting local chapters to support the student April 22 Anti-war Strike last Saturday.

The College YMCA which belongs to the National Intercollegiate Christian Council members of the United Student Peace Committee will consider the matter of its cooperation with the strike pending the drawing up of the College strike-call.

DEICHES DEMANDS TENURE REFORMS

LaGuardia is Praised for Queens College Action

Definite tenure and adequate compensation for teachers will assure full instructional efficiency, declared Maurice Deiches last Saturday in an address at the Hotel Commodore.

Mr. Deiches decried the low salaries paid to teachers in this city and called Mayor LaGuardia "the best friend of education in New York."

Security Imperative

In discussing the need for established tenure laws, Mr. Deiches declared that the average individual must know that his position is secure and adequately compensated. "Teachers cannot give their best unless they are sure of tenure," he affirmed.

"The situation where men and women are getting twelve to fifteen dollars a week wages is pathetic. Some of the salaries paid to teachers can be characterized in no other way than disgraceful."

Mr. Deiches cited Mayor LaGuardia's work in hastening the building of the new Queens College. "The mayor has shown that he believes there should be tenure and adequate compensation," he stated.

The dinner at which Mr. Deiches spoke was held in honor of I. David Cohen, principal of a Brooklyn trade school.

N. Y. College Newspapers Plan Forum

City-wide Editors' Meeting To be Held at Columbia To Discuss Problems

PROPOSERS FAVOR PERMANENT GROUP

A city-wide conference of college newspaper editors to discuss common problems has been called for Saturday, April 3, by Thomas Jones, editor of the *Columbia Spectator*, and Albert Sussman, editor of *The Campus*. The meeting will be held in room 115, Hartley Hall, Columbia University at 1 p.m.

The purposes of the conference, as stated in a letter of invitation mailed yesterday to metropolitan college editors, is "to discuss the possibilities of setting up an organization of metropolitan college editors to confer on problems and issues common to all."

In a statement issued yesterday, Jones and Sussman explained that "As purveyors of college news events and as moulders of college thought and action, the newspapers of New York's universities face common attitudes and responses from the readers they influence. They said that common technical problems and campus activities demand coordinated attention.

The text of the statement is as follows: "The problems provoked by the irritated situation in national and international affairs today reacts with equal impress and result on all campuses. The tendency, therefore, has been to integrate, as much as possible, independent campus activities. Indicative is the fact that the recent conference of student councils agreed on the desirability of a permanent metropolitan organization.

Face Common Problems

"As purveyors of college news events and as moulders of college thought and action, the newspapers of New York's universities face common attitudes and responses from the readers they influence. Cooperation with the embryonic student council association is certainly deserving of encouragement."

'Campus' Staffmen Sit Down, Lose Pants In Protest Against 'Merc' Repression

A monster sit-down strike was staged last Monday in the *Mercury* office by forty members of the *Campus* staff, in protest of the wholesale purging of two mercmen suspected of *Campus* affiliations. The two writers, Arnold Lerner '37 and Henry Maas '38, were expelled by Samuel Locke '37, *Mercury* fuchrer, when they refused to divulge *Campus* secrets.

Led by Arnold, author of *Gargoyles* and a victim of *Mercury* tyranny in this cause celebre, the forty *Campus* workers picketed the fifteen-foot expanse of corridor outside the *Merc* office. For three hours they marched, two abreast, with the brute power of a steam roller and the precision of a Swiss watch. For three hours they shouted slogans of solidarity, demanding re-instatement of those expelled and recognition of local 606.

At the end of the three hour period, the *Campus* hordes pressed forward to enter the den where sex and obscenity are cooked up and sold to the unsuspecting for fifteen cents the copy. Withstanding a barrage of spit-balls fired from hastily improvised bean-shooters, the forty picketers forced their way into the office

Menorah-Avukah Sponsors Seder

Fifty students will take part in the third annual seder of the Menorah-Avukah Conference. The Passover affair will be held tomorrow in the Faculty Lunchroom at 3:30 p.m.

Sidney Lazarus '38 will read the four questions. Jake Tauber '37 will preside and read portions of the Haggadah.

The Glee Club and the prestidigitators will go through their paces. Lanny Rackow '38 has promised to vocalize while Herman Stein '38 gives a pantomime interpretation of Exodus.

Food will be served.

Conterno Well Doctor Claims

Evidence Attests Fitness Of Bandmaster; TU Prèsses Case

Evidence attesting to the physical fitness of Dr. Giovanni Conterno, whom the administrative committee of the Board of Higher Education has indicated it will not reappoint as College Bandmaster because of "physical incapacity," is at present in the hands of the Teachers Union, he stated yesterday.

Dr. William A. Fraser, who operated on Dr. Conterno last September, has written that the conductor's condition is thoroughly satisfactory. Dr. Conterno yesterday said, "I'm feeling fine now." He was operated on last September 2, for a malignant tumor in the left breast and was back at work by December 1. Dr. Conterno explained, "I'm feeling better now than last year or the year before."

Maurice Deiches, a member of the board, indicated last week that Dr. Conterno would not be reappointed when his term as bandmaster expires in August because of "physical incapacity." Arthur J. Braunlich of the English Department, charged at a TU meeting that Dr. Conterno's dismissal was due to the bandmaster's friendliness to the student movement for the establishment of a non-ROTC band.

'Campus' Staffmen Sit Down, Lose Pants In Protest Against 'Merc' Repression

Attempts to evict them made by Mercmen, and company policemen failed. The coup was successful. However, a vicious counter-attack was set in motion by the *Merc* business staff, which made a thrust at the sanctity of the *Campus* office.

Gory Combat

Campus reconnoiterers, informed of the manoeuvres, directed an offensive to parry this attack. Alcove denizens were shocked by the sanguinity of the conflict which ensued. The ruthless combatants gave their opponents no quarter.

When the billows of dust raised by the battle had settled, the results were: dead—none, injured—two mercmen (it is feared that they may live), missing—one pair of pants. They were removed from Howard Goodman '38, of *The Campus*.

Said Czar Locke, of the *Merc*, "I feel the student body owes *Mercury* a vote of thanks for this timely exposure of *The Campus*. We have brought to light their nefarious ends." "Said Goodman," Wear BVD; you owe it to your audience."

Dramatists To Present Super-Show

'Don't Look Now' to Open April 1; Replete With Songs, Gags, Gals

CAST TO PREVIEW ON WMCA TOMORROW

By Arnold Lerner

The Dramatic Society's Fiftieth Annual Spring Show, *Don't Look Now* will open on the boards of the Pauline Edwards Theatre Thursday night, April 1, with the most ambitious production the group has put on in years. A sophisticated barrage of skits, music, clever scenery, and trick lighting gives promise of making the satirical revue a smash hit.

Don't Look Now consists of several skits, tied together loosely around a common central theme: a wandering candid cameraman who finds out about life. Professionals from the Albertina Rasch School, a gorgeous chorus, a puppet strip-tease, and Roy Ilowit as a flower girl, contribute specialty numbers.

The Dramatic Society will present a preview of the revue, interestingly enough, over WMCA tomorrow night at 9 p.m. The half hour program will contain the highlights of the production, which will run April 1, 2, and 3 at the Pauline Edwards Theatre in the Commerce Center.

Five Songs Published

At present the skits scheduled for the show are *Detectives*, *Kings Wild*, a nice little bit of brutality exploiting the alarming rapidity with which British monarchs flash on and off the throne, *Registration*, *Yes, Mr. Goldmayer*, *No, Escort Bureau*, and *I Apologize, Dear*, a tidbit on the recent Hitler-LaGuardia love fest. Five of the revue's songs have been published, and will be sold the nights of the production.

Principals

Mason Abrams '39, Elliot Blum '37, Daniel Feins '37, Dave Dawson '38, Leonard Freed '38, Emanuel Groobin '37, John Hauer '38, Irving Parker '37, Irving Rendelman '38, Milton Tittler '38, Seymour Woroboff '38, Dave Zuckerman '39, Bernard Kleppel '39, Shirley Kirshner, Hortense Kleiner, Norma Kosberg, Anita Rosenblum, Esther Solar.

Minors

Burton Koel '40, Irving Nachbar '37, Joe Engel '39, Eddie Goldberger '37, Newton Meltzer '38, Milton Mendelsohn '38, Mortimer W. Cohen '38, Victor Bobbitt '39, Roy Ilowit '37.

Dance Specialities

Renne Braunstein, Pete Peaterno, Elin Anderson, Lorraine John, Herman Newman.

Chorus

Nathan Seidman '39, Frank Shepard '39, Philip Rogow '37, Dave Bradshaw '39, Kenneth Brohm '39, Charles Faber '38, Joe Forch '38, Bernard Davidow '41, Doris Bock, Rosalie Landau, Peggy Bernhardt, Margy Schoenberg, Helen Einhorn, Phyllis Levy, Selma Rosner, Jeanette Lowenstein.

Show Girls

Barbara Solomon, Norma Horowitz, Bernice Rubenstein.

Octette

John Babib '41, Bernard Davidow '41, Alex Chernoff '40, Carl Stern '40, Alvin Birnbaum '39, Irving Rifkin '39, Marvin Zolt, Dave Zuckerman '39, Irv Rendelman '38.

Magicians

Carl Stern '40, Sol Branman '37, Elliot Blum '37, Roy Ilowit '37.

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MANAGING BOARD

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HARDLY ENOUGH

College departments are a clearing-house for Nazi-made products, if one were to judge from the many anonymous letters received by our offices in the last weeks.

Claims have been leveled and as vigorously denied that the German, the Biology and the Geology Departments are all using German goods in the classrooms. The Co-op store has also been accused of selling such goods to students.

In the face of such accusations, Student Council's resolution of last week urging all students to maintain a boycott on goods bearing the Hitler stamp hardly seems sufficient. The more energetic procedure for the Council would be to investigate the charges and correct the situation, if there is cause for correction.

FULTON FISH MARKET

(Reprinted from *The Campus* of
December 11, 1936)

Life in the Student Concourse should train the ambitious undergraduate, a coffee cup in one hand, a rolled beef on rye in the other, in the manly art of escaping the ungentle side-swipe of some harrassed sophomore off to a class in Hygiene. But, more often than not, the hapless client of the College lunchroom, in attempting the distance from a counter to table, finds his one \$15.95 suit inundated, beyond reasonable recognition, in a flood of Pete's Java Special or Radical Flip a la Tony. Should he, through the grace of the gods, somehow manage the trip unscathed, he is cursingly obliged to stand on line before he will find sufficient space to put his food on a table. Then, casting yearning eyes about for a subway strap to dangle on, he stands there, defeated in his victory. For, to avoid an imminent run-in he must gorge himself, in record time, with the unpalatable morsels he has salvaged.

That the portrait we have sketched is not caricature, but a fair reproduction of a lunchroom scene is startlingly attested to by the scores of resentful complaints registered in letters received by *The Campus* from its readers.

The attempt made last semester, when lockers were removed from the concourse, to provide increased space has offered negligible respite. Sensibilities, intolerant of swill and sewage, still find conditions revolting.

Believing the faculty to be as anxious as we to abolish the scourge of subway lunching, *The Campus* appeals for a practical panacea. Not content with awaiting an uncertain millenium, we should like to see action taken at an early date.

One practical plan we offer would be to renovate the alcoves, so that the entire concourse, outfitted with small tables and chairs, could serve the double function of lounge and lunchroom.

We, therefore, urge the faculty to cooperate with the Student Council in adopting immediate measures towards alleviating conditions in a lunchroom which, if it stands comparison, now makes a Bowery flop-kitchen look like the grill of the Waldorf.

Months have elapsed since the publication of this editorial. Nero still fiddles.

THE MELODY LINGERS ON

Mr. Maurice Deiches of the Board of Higher Education gave voice last Saturday to a refrain

that has echoed back and forth through the walls of the College so long that it promises soon to give signs of rolling into thunder.

Said Mr. Deiches: "Some of the salaries paid to teachers can be characterized in no other way than as disgraceful. The situation where men and women are getting twelve and fifteen dollars a week is really pathetic."

In its report last year, the Alumni Committee investigating the College, mistakenly, we maintain, lauded the president for maintaining decent wage standards for the instructional staff. However, competent observers, the teachers themselves and members of the Board of Higher Education have disputed on innumerable occasions the illusory claim that staff members work under satisfactory conditions. Sweat-shop wages have been the general order. Are they to be tolerated for professionals charged with developing able-bodied citizens from an army of raw recruits?

Members of the Board have been outspoken in their indignation at the prevailin g conditions of servitude. However, very little, if anything, has been done to institute the necessary reforms.

The constant refrain of "disgraceful wages" has occupied a prominent place in the College hit parade for years. It still rings in the ears. When will the final bars be played by remedying the situation?

ALL HOPPED UP

In a prepared statement last night, Senator John J. McNaboe charged that marijuana smoking was rampant on the campuses of Cornell University and the military academy at West Point. The sale of the drug has spread to the "campuses of many high schools and colleges" in the State said the senator.—*News Item.*

When reefer-man John J. McNaboe awoke from a deep dream of peace last week, Cornell and West Point led all the rest as old gumshoe tooted through the rain-barrels with the cry: "They're a bunch of cokes at this State's colleges."

College men on learning of the senator's charge that opium dens flourished on upstate campuses were peeved here yesterday. They resented, they said, the fact that St. Nick heights pipe-orgies (the best man's smoke in the country) had been ignored by "Fink-erton" McNaboe.

An outcry came from the lips of that inimitable lady, Lil, whose lolling figure has for years graced the campus. Lil is a *bee-yooty* who has in her day, among other things, tripped quite a bit of that demon rum. Said Lil calorifically, yesterday, "Where does he get that stuff? I buy mine in the lunchroom."

Resentment and cat-calls greeted the senator's statement on the campus as student leaders rushed to the defense of the Lavender honor standing in the Opium Smokers League of American Universities. Said the chairman of the local radical organization, "I'm going to pieces waiting for that shipment from Moscow."

Meanwhile at Albany the pied pipers played and three blind mice named John J. McNaboe trucked it down to the tune of *The April 22 Strike is Here At Last—vazz-ma-tazz.*

RECOMMENDED

Exercise—In the past year, the blood-pressure of the boys behind *Recommended* has fallen 12 points because of this sedentary scholastic life. Therefore, tear yourself away from your term-reports, take advantage of spring and Easter, and spend a couple of hours in the great outdoors.

Education—The Teachers Union is continuing its activity as a progressive force in education by sponsoring a conference on "The School in Contemporary Society," at the Hotel Pennsylvania, April 0. Admission to the forum discussions is twenty-five cents.

Drammer—Your WPA Theatre is presenting high tragedy and low comedy in an excursion into the early American theatre, which will run through the Easter recess. Admission ranges from twenty-five to fifty cents, at Mister Daly's 63rd St. playhouse.

Dram Soc—If you're the type that likes this sort of thing, and we mean gags, gals and giddy songs, then take Sadie to *Don't Look Now*, April 1, 2, and 3, at the Pauline Edwards Theatre.

GARGOYLES

Of the Hygiene Department and Marking; Or How to Do Successful Pull-Ups

Many people have asked me why I have never exposed the Hygiene Department. I used to put them off with excuses that it was beneath my dignity, but I now realize that there are things going on in this department which the student body should know about.

The only question (on a Hygiene exam) I can remember which ever really fazed me was, "Give the title and author of the textbook." Think as I would, I couldn't remember these facts. And so I decided to take a guess. If I were to write a hygiene book, what sort of a name would I have, I pondered. Also, what would I call the book?

I finally decided on "Muller—*General Hygiene*." The answer. I discovered later, was "Storey—*Textbook of Hygiene*." Anyway I had the hygiene part of it right.

People are prone to make up fantastic stories about how Hygiene tests are marked. Now all agree that they are marked in an arbitrary manner, quite without regard for correct and incorrect answers. But you know and I know that they don't throw the papers in the pool, passing those that float and failing those that sink. That business of one instructor throwing darts at a target, and another grading papers according to the score—no one really believes that. Likewise, I think we can afford to disregard the theory that the papers are marked according to their weight. There is much to be said in favor of this method, but I wish to point out that weighing every individual paper would require too much time.

I finally dug up the truth one day, while wandering around the Hygiene Building, waiting for the time of my medical examination. Idly walking around the hall, I chanced to open a door of one room, and saw three men, on hands and knees, crouched over a pair of dice. "Seven," one of them was saying, "that's three passes in a row."

Dice Decide Marks

As I came in, and asked them what they were doing, I could see that they were ill at ease. And reasonably so, for what instructor wants a student to watch him grade exam papers? (They looked like instructors, although you never can be sure).

The men got up, when I entered, and one of them said, with a smile (nice chaps, those Hygiene instructors), "We were just grading some examination papers." They all left.

As I went out of the room, I could not help wondering what they did when an eleven or twelve came up.

The advanced nature of the Hygiene Department's pedagogical technique is the subject of a high pressure publicity campaign by the department. It is a highly touted point that improvement, rather than objective ability, is marked. I am not the light-headed sort, to disregard this information. Accordingly, I have become, in my two years of Hygiene, the department's prize pupil. This is my schedule:

The first week of the term, when they grade us on pull-ups, I simply stare at the bar, cough hollowly, and mutter something about "it's my chest . . . been bothering me again . . ." If the instructor insists, I grasp the bar for a second, before swooning with exhaustion into the arms of my classmates. "Give him air," they cry, and they let me leave the class early. Usually, at this time, the instructor counsels me not to try too hard at first. "Break into it slowly, old man," he says, paternally.

It's a Racket

After about a month, another pull-up test is given. When my turn comes, my classmates regard me with apprehension, fearing I will faint again. This time, I completely surprise them by rendering two, grunting, labored, dying-Gaulish pull-ups, before dropping from the bar.

About the middle of the term, once again comes pull-up time. This is a crucial occasion for me. My first act is a cinch to arouse sympathy; my second act is a natural, showing as it does my amazing improvement. But now, having already shown I can do two pull-ups, it

is my difficult task to show how hard it is for me to do five.

For this event, I train carefully. I practice my grimaces and death rattles until I can become blue in the face by simply willing it.

And I don't mind telling you, I do a masterful job. I do one pull-up easily. On the second one, I falter a little. On the third one, I move slowly with a few grunts and several grimaces. For number four, I move very slowly, panting, getting blue, and wriggling my legs artistically. The audience releases its breath as I emerge over the bar. I release myself. Down. Ready for number five. I move up seventy-five micra. I stop. I pant, turn deep blue to light lavender, and give vent to the slightest trace of a keen. I advance four inches.

In what appears to be my last desperate effort, I heave myself above the bar, and fall back to the ground, a MAN!

Next term, improvement or no improvement, I start from zero again.

Amazing things happen in this world. The following actually occurred in one of my Hygiene classes.

We were doing exercises on the floor, and were marked individually. One husky fellow was performing, at the time. He was outstretched on the floor, resting on his hands and feet. The instructor was giving him a rapid series of directions.

"Raise your right hand. Your left foot. Put your right hand down. Now raise your left hand. Stand on your hands. Raise your right hand." Then he made a slip-up. Forgetting to tell the fellow to put his right hand down, he said "Raise your left hand."

The fellow did so. Without knowing it, he had removed both hands from the ground and was SUSPENDED IN THIN AIR! For several seconds he remained thus, until he looked down, saw what had happened, and came down with a crash.

All that just goes to prove what I have always said. It is perfectly possible to break a law of nature. What you have to do is sneak up on it and take it by surprise.

Arnold

THEATRE

A Profuse Apology And Pot-Pourri

Before we go any further in this column, permit us an apology. During the past few weeks, up to last night in fact, the swing king of the country, Benny Goodman, has been conducting his hotcha and yea-man musical interludes in a not-so-little theatre on Times Square, and we have not even given him mention here. This snubbing of Mr. Goodman led to such strenuous protests from our few faithful readers, all of whom are swing fiends, that we abashedly heaten hasten to explain.

Be it known, now and forever, that we are not an anti-swingster. When the drums begin beating in hell-bent rhythms, when the clarinet soars off into wild flights of melody, and when the piano tinkles timorously in hot jazz tempe, we too, give vent to our primitive emotions and truck, shag, or just plain shuffle on down in our rather unorthodox manner.

We do not rate Brother Goodman's outfit as highly as some of the Negro bands, notably Stuff Smith's and Chick Webb's, but there is no denying the fact that he is at the top of the swing heap today. Nevertheless, we have no feasible excuse for our disgraceful and disrespectful negligence.

The reader may take his satisfaction from among the weather, *The Nine Old Men*, Guggenheim, the Irish Sweepstakes, *King Richard II*, the Order of '76, the *Mercury* feud, or just plain pre-spring fever. If he is still not satisfied then we are truly sorry. Lack of space dedanns that we bring our apology to a close, however.

S.B.

TO THE EDITOR

CONGRATULATIONS FOR US To the Editor:

As a newcomer to the lower freshman class, permit me to express my satisfaction with the official undergraduate newspaper of the College.

I must admit that upon reading the first copies of *The Campus*, I was slightly surprised at the vigorous stand taken in your editorial columns. Perhaps this was due to the sudden change from reading a high school paper whose sickly editorials kept aloof from taking sides in all significant controversial issues of direct or indirect interest to the student body.

I am happy to note that you do not limit your editorial outlook to the narrow confines of local collegiate problems, but are far-sighted enough to concern yourselves with the fate of democracy and education in Spain.

Finally, I appreciate the attempt of *The Campus* to include such a wide variety of news, humor, sport, editorials, and theatre, (not to say anything about advertisements) within those four small pages.

Morris Gelpar '41

APPEAL FOR HOUSING To the Editor:

Students should send a card to Representative Doughton demanding that his Ways and Means Committee hear the Scott Housing Bill, pass resolutions in your different organizations in support of "H.R. 4292," tell your friends to write to Washington and ask for the passage of the only bill which will aid the low-income groups.

Max Kapelman '38

A FRESHMAN'S VIEW To the Editor:

You may be interested to learn the opinion of a mere freshman, who has just started to read *The Campus* and who intends to read it as long as he is in the College . . . I approve of *The Campus* with very few reservations . . . Reading the news and features sections leaves me with the feeling that I have a complete and accurate picture of the life of the College and its relation to the outside world. I like your progressive editorial policy and your alliance with liberal forces on and off the campus . . . I urge you to press your fight on the Co-op Store and the ROTC.

Eugene Jennings '41

LET THERE BE LIGHT To the Editor:

Our Hygiene courses tell us that one of the environmental factors injurious to health is defective illumination. And yet our own reference library has just that environment. The periodical room is simply terrible and the main reading room little better as regards proper illumination . . .

When you walk into the library, you will find students rubbing their bleary eyes, with eyes closed, head down on table, and staring into space or at the beautiful chandeliers—which are practically worthless as light givers—trying to rest their tired and strained eyes . . .

May I therefore suggest that a lighting system be put in the new library, and if possible in the old one that will give the right kind and amount of illumination, necessary for normal reading according to the specifications of scientific tests.

Ralph Cutler '39

NOT HIS SISTER To the Editor:

The Campus has long been assailed for the liberty it takes with facts in reporting the news. It is at your own behest therefore, as set forth in a recent editorial that I venture to make a few corrections to an item which appeared in your last issue entitled, "That Rag," (the item I mean) in which you so callumously attacked the good character of one of my colleagues, H. H. Rosenberg, managing editor of the *Mercury*.

You were evidently grossly misinformed when you reported that H. H. was soused last New Year's Eve. Having been in his company during the entire evening I can authoritatively assure you that he had nothing stronger than cherry pop, a drink which he imbibes with comparative impunity.

Furthermore you state that he was berated for his tipsiness by his SISTER: H. H. has no sister!—nor has he even a wife . . .

Marvin Rubin '38
Office Manager, *Mercury*

Sport Sparks

Lou, Len and Jerry To Set Pace In Mad Inanities

By Phil Minoff

It seems that Professors Haneles, Hubschman and Horne are not only alliterative but cooperative. More and more it is beginning to dawn on this reporter that the three Dodoes of the Diamond are applying themselves assiduously and unselfishly to the task of transforming the College nine from the sedate group that it is into a screwy set of belligerent baseballers. Evidently using those sweet St. Louis Cardinals as a prototype, Lou, Lenny and Jerry (inherently batty) have set themselves up as Gashouse Gang models, determined to establish the 1937 Spaniermen as the most successful and nuttiest of all Lavender ball clubs. And what's more, you've just got to believe them. Their qualifications are so damned impressive.

* * *

Lefty Lou

Take one look at Lou Haneles bedecked in his catcher's regalia and you immediately sense something fishy. Yup, Lou's a left-handed backstop, a distinct rarity in baseball. Also, his teammates have given him the title "heel and toe Haneles" because, although Lou is one of the most potent sluggers on the squad, he takes anywhere from three to four and one-half minutes to traverse the distance from home plate to first base. And only the other day, in the famous alcove incident involving the two frightened girls from the Dram Soc, Lou stepped forward to uphold the rights of womanhood, answering an inexorable urge to defend the American girl at all costs. We wouldn't put it past Lou to give up a seat in the subway, that's the kind of fellow he is!

* * *

"Atlas" Hubschman

Len Hubschman is the "after" in the Charles Atlas physical culture ads. His barrel-chest and unbelievable large wrists give him the longest hits on the team. He is the strong silent type whom the fems just swoon over, and whose utter complacency to all comers drives them frantic. Notwithstanding his physical assets, Len is extremely sensitive and unobtrusive to the point of distraction. When Irv Spanier in a locker-room drill directs a question at him asking him what he would do in a particular situation, Len will hem and haw and finally query, with fist tucked innocently under chin, "Now let's see, Irv, what would I do?" What a far cry from the redoubtable Jerry Horne!

The only tangible difference between Jerry and Dizzy Dean is in their pitching ability, but Jerry says that Dean is coming up fast and may yet be a serious rival. Jerry's the fellow that walks five men in a row and smiles at every ball he pitches into the grandstand. He is the famous knuckle-ball artist. When, in a practice session, a colleague wafts a Horne pitch into Jasper Oval that wasn't his knuckle ball. When the batter strikes at it or fouls it off, that WAS his knuckle ball. Get it? So far, no man has hit a Horne knuckle ball out of the infield this season. Don't take our word for it. Ask Jerry, the merriest mountebank of them all!

* * *

Calling All Coats

He who steals my wallet steals trash. He should have known better in the first place. But he who steals my coat arouses all the venom with me. Besides, he makes me mad. The coat is of the black-checked raglan variety with buttons also of a variety. You don't have to be a reader of this column to get the reward. No questions asked.

The Campus Sports

NEW YORK, N. Y., WEDNESDAY, MARCH 24, 1937

Baseball Squad Opens Season Against Alumni

Beaver Beef Trusters Rumble Into Action This Saturday

By Lester Rose

"The Philadelphia Phillies," perennial tail-enders in the National League, have the heaviest and biggest team in the circuit and concomitant with this AP report from Florida, comes the information that next Saturday the heaviest bunch of ballplayers this college has ever seen will launch the current season against the Alumni.

The probable starting beef-trust battery will probably see Johnny Morris toeing the rubber with Captain Lew Haneles receiving. Both are six-footers and tip the scale at well over the 180 lb. mark.

Lenny Hubschman, southpaw first baseman, looks like the Rock of Gibraltar to the opposition when on duty at the initial sack. Len, though only five feet ten inches weighs as much as Professor Einstein's I.Q. "Ace" Goldstein, defending the hot corner, is just aching for a chance to send a "Violet" or "Ram" ricocheting off his 175 pounds of bone and muscle. It's almost unbelievable—"Ace", at 5 ft. 11 in. succeeds Herb Witkin who measured 5 ft. 5 in. in high heels and accounted for 130 pounds when wearing his lead-lined sliding pads.

The outer regions will be frequented by a trio reminiscent of the genus Dinosauria. This observer always thought that the ominous rumbling penetrating our cloistered halls was caused by the dynamism of the WPA dilettantes. But we were quite mistaken—it was only Les Rosenblum and Dave Novack trying to get at a ball hit between them in left-center. When Les, a 185 lb. six-footer, picks 'em up and lays them down, something's bound to happen. Novack has a build almost identical with Rosenblum's. In fact, when they are both out there chasing fungoes the only means Coach Spanier has of distinguishing between them is "Rosie's" flat feet.

In right field, Bernie Fliegel, star pivot of the quintet, utilizes to the full his six feet three inches in pulling down line drives that are labeled for extra bases. Bernie, still haggard and wan from a debilitating basketball campaign, is down to 205 pounds.

All that's left now is the keystone combination, Milt Weintraub at second and Danny Frank at short. The reader will have to bear with his disappointment for, sad to relate, but true, both are ignominiously normal and have not an iota of physical grotesqueness in their makeup.

At last the College can boast about an honest-to-goodness champion. With twelve medals, no less. The up-till-now unsung hero is Nat Jaeger, holder of the National A.A.U. 155 meter walk title . . . and he really has twelve medals . . . Title of most ambitious guy in school goes to Ralph Hirschtritt. He was seen in the lunchroom devouring large orders of spaghetti. "I want to eat myself into the 135 pound class to prove that a good little man can also be a good big man," he modestly stated.

Hats off to Jimmy Peace, genial director of intramural athletics. His tireless efforts were culminated yesterday in the first extra-intramural game, with Fordham. The success of the contest with the Rams may lead to the formulation of a Metropolitan intramural league . . . and also a Ph.D. degree for Jimmy . . .

Talk about the power of the press! . . . In the last Sport Slants it was stated that Les Rosenblum was in a hot race for a starting berth and was second so far . . . Well, in comes Les yesterday with a small boy in tow. "He's not mine," Les blushing denied, "I use him for my personal mascot." Incidentally, he is no longer a fence buster, but strictly a right

Sport Slants

field hitter. Ya' ain't scared by Fliegel are ya'?

While everyone is busy discussing the chances of the baseball team, or the virtues of that third stripper at Minsky's, time is flying and Benny Friedman is still unsigned . . . Could it be a scoop is coming? . . . All the baseball team needs is Nat Holman on the sidelines to make it official. Bobby Sand, "Ace" Goldstein, Bernie Fliegel, and Al Soupios among others are some of the reformed courtmen on the aid-for-Spanier Committee.

Pity poor Len Hubschman . . . Everytime the nine holds fungo practice he's the goat. The walking power house just can't fungo. Whenever he taps the ball gently, it just keeps going. As we say in Sanskrit, *Hebechte* . . .

Things The Birdie Said Department: It is rumored that the last basketball season was not exactly a financial success . . . That the Beaver boxers are being kept out of the Eastern Intercollegiate by a technicality . . . Perry Kent, lacrosse captain, may be forced to quit the team . . . scholastic pressure . . .

Winrad

LAVENDER FENCERS LOSE TO NYU, 21-6

The brother act resulted in the College fencing squad's version of an end to an unsuccessful season. Hugo and James of the clan Costello, sons of NYU's mentor, scored one point less than the entire Beaver total between them as the St. Nicks were defeated 21-6 in the year's finale at the winner's Washington Square strips last Saturday.

Captain Sid Kaplan, as usual, was top man for the Lavender. He scored twice in the sabre bouts and once in the foils, being nosed out 5-4 by Hugo Costello, the Intercollegiate champion in another foils bout. This year's championships on March 27 at Hotel Commodore, will present Kaplan as an outstanding possibility to displace King Costello.

Dan Bukantz and Chester Lampert were the only other Lavender winners, scoring three points between them.

The loss to NYU completes a flop season in which only two victories were balanced by four defeats. LIU and MIT were outpointed by the Beavers while Yale, Columbia, Army, and NYU had little trouble in turning back the St. Nicks' swordsmen. Kaplan, Bukantz, and Lampert, who concentrated the Lavender strength in the foils event, were responsible for any success the Beavers enjoyed.

Intramural Basketball Team Loses To Fordham Court Champions, 35-23

J. V. TRACK CALL

Candidates for the freshman track team are asked to report to Coach Tony Orlando tomorrow at Lewisohn Stadium at 1 o'clock. This is the last chance to come out for the team before the start of actual competition early in April.

There is a dearth of field specialists, especially high jumpers, pole vaulters and hurdlers, Tony revealed. Experience is not essential, but candidates should have some natural ability in their specialty.

Jimmy Peace's pet and pride, the College intramural program, reached a glorious high point Monday afternoon when Team O, last year's basketball champs met the Fordham title-holders in the Ram gym and succumbed 35-23 in the first extramural game a College team has ever engaged in.

With respect to the game itself, it appears that Team O might have produced better results if it had augmented its arduous training duties with some "little ones from big ones" in the rock garden in front of the Main Building, because the Fordham forces presented three "rocks of granite in the form of Al Wojciehovicz, Nat Pierce and a Leo Paquin, who proved to be too big a mound for the would-be Lavender stone-cutters to hack away.

Played under the new rules, without a center tap after field goals, the new game was considerably faster than the old game and also incidentally paved the way for the first Maroon score. After the St. Nicks scored their first goal, the team started back for the center jump. The Fordham quintet taking advantage of the College's momentary lapse of memory, took the ball from the outside and sank the tying shot.

Sam Jacobs starred for the losers with six points while for the Fordhamites, Leo Paquin, ace end of last year's football team, was the bulwark on defense and Tierney was high scorer with nine points. The second game of the season will season will be played this afternoon in the Beaver gym.

J. V. BASEBALL

Opening its schedule on April 3 against Seward Park High, the College junior varsity baseball team will initiate a tough eight-game season which includes representatives from three metropolitan colleges. The jayvees, under the guidance of Sam Winograd, shape up well, and with the acquisition of another good hurler, they are set to go places.

After the opener on the third, the Beavers will entertain the St. John Frosh and the Abraham Lincoln High nines on successive Saturdays.

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AGING enhances the flavor and a bouquet of fine wines. The same is true of tobaccos.

As every tobacco expert knows, pipe tobacco can be rushed through the plant and save big sums of money. It's pipe tobacco, but it is not Edgeworth.

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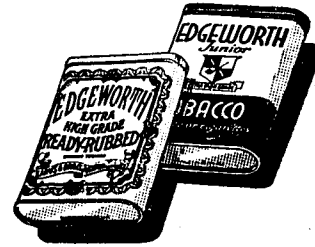
If Edgeworth is not the most delicious pipe tobacco you ever smoked or if it bites your tongue, your money will be cheerfully refunded.

NOTE: There are three kinds of Edgeworth for you to choose from:

- 1—Edgeworth Ready-Rubbed—a cool, long-burning tobacco preferred by seasoned smokers.
- 2—Edgeworth Plug Slice—for the smoker who likes to crumble the tobacco in his hands until it's just right for him.
- 3—Edgeworth Jr.—the same tobacco also Process-Aged, but cut for a milder, more free-burning smoke.

Please accept 50¢ Gold Plated Collar-Pin for only 10¢ when you buy Edgeworth. Merely send inside white wrapper from any tin of Edgeworth with your name and address and 10¢ to Larus & Bro. Co., Dept. 300, Richmond, Va.

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Dram Soc Show Features Gags, Gals, Guffaws

(Continued from Page 1, Column 6)

Production Staff
 Production Manager .. Elliot Blum '37
 Stage Manager John Whitney '37
 Assistant Production Manager
 David Komisar '37

Costume Director
 Robert Nickelsberg '40
 Publicity Manager .. Daniel Kaminsky '37
 Business Board Gilbert Cohen '39
 David Fraade '37 Jacob Miller '37

Frosh See Broadway Stars
 The Dramatic Society hung out the SRO sign yesterday, when it presented Virginia Verrill and Sam Byrd to twenty-five hundred venerable "Freshmen." All in the interest of publicity for the coming *Don't Look Now*, entertainment was lavished, as Miss Verrill sang, Mr. Byrd told funny stories, and several members from the cast of this year's varsity show, strutted their several stuffs before an unusually crowded Chapel.

Mr. Byrd, who has been appearing at the Forrest Theatre since its was only an acorn, was quite comfortable in "store bought" clothes as he related several anecdotes of his experiences during his many years on the stage.

David Dawson '38, appeared to do some of the impersonations he made famous in the varsity show of a year ago. Dawson, the winner of one week's "Fred Allen Amateur Hour" entertained with his impersonations of Boake Carter and Fred Allen. He has returned to do some of his impersonations in *Don't Look Now*.

Blood pressure and ticket sales rose noticeably when Elliot Blum '37, president of Dram Soc, presented Virginia Verrill. Miss Verrill, at present entertaining at the Versailles, played havoc with the pulses of a few thousand students when she sang *I've Got Love to Keep Me Warm, He Ain't Got Rhythm*, and by special request, her French version of *I Can't Give You Anything but Love*.

'CAMPUS' ANNOUNCES STAFF PROMOTIONS

Herbert Rubin '38 was appointed Acting Business Manager of *The Campus* by Louis Ogust, president of *The Campus* Association, last Thursday. He fills the place vacated by the resignation of Benjamin Feld '37, who now holds the post of business adviser.

Arnold Lerner '37 and Hobart Rosenberg '38 were advanced to the Managing Board as co-feature editors. Other promotions include the appointment of Phil Minoff '39 to the Associate Board and William Sheridan '37, Herman Hollinger '38, Daniel Rothbaum '40, Sol Gold-zweig '40, and Harold Mendelsohn '39 to the News Board.

There will be an important meeting of the *Campus* staff today at 5 p.m. in room 2. Attendance is compulsory.

Announcements

Clubs Meeting Thursday, March 25

Baskerville Society: Student speaker, H. Rubin, who will give a demonstration of glass blowing; room 204, Chemistry Building, 12:15 p.m.

Biology Society: Dr. Kindle of the Geology Department will speak on "Collecting Fossils;" room 315, 12:30 p.m. The Geology Society has been invited.

Deutscher Verein: important meeting; room 308, 12:15 p.m.

Douglass Society: Roy Williams, editor of *The Crisis*, will speak; room 129, 12:30 p.m.

Education Club: Dr. Hollis will discuss "Education in the Kentucky Mountains;" room 302, 1 p.m.

Cadet Club: Colonel Oliver P. Robinson will speak; room 6, 12 noon.

Esperanto Society: Dr. Johns will give instructions in Esperanto; room 216, Townsend Harris Hall, 12:15 p.m.

Camera Club: Prizes in the club's photography contest will be awarded. One of the judges, Professor Eggers of the Art Department, will speak on "Composition in Photography;" room 306, 12:30 p.m.

Psychology Society: Dr. Gregory Razran, Columbia's noted psychologist, will review "Russia's Contribution to Psychology;" room 321, 12:30 p.m.

House Plan Activities

Bowker '39 will hold a special meeting to discuss Easter vacation plans; Thursday evening, 8 p.m.

Theatre Workshop: Students interested in acting in future Theatre Workshop productions should report to Dr. Richard Ceough, director, at 1 p.m. in room 312.

Shepard '40: Dinner, Thursday evening, at the House Plan Center.

Study Abroad: Exeter College of England is offering a summer course especially designed for American students, during July and August. Literature is distributed by the Institute of International Education, 2 W. 45th Street.

Employment Announcement

Positions for summer work are available for upper classmen who are experienced in nature work, as counselors, and as waiters, Al Rose, head of the Employment Office, announced. Applicants should report to Room 6A today.

MEN WANTED

No Investment - One Hour Per Week - Will Net \$1.25 to \$2.50 Guaranteed Year Round

Report Thursday, Mar. 25

Room 10, Mezzanine, 1 P.M.

Exceptional Students Fail To Convince Dean Gottschall

Ships have their lifelines, and newspapers their headlines, but the College has a line peculiarly its own; that long line of students which may be found all term long standing patiently outside of Dean Gottschall's office. "Waiting for Mortie," if not a popular, is a persistent College pastime. Many of our choicest free periods were spent on this line in an effort to see the dean and discover the reasons for the existence of this phenomenon typical of room 100. After repeated attempts we finally reached the end of the line, entered the office, and questioned the dean.

Settling back in his chair, the dean began, "From registration time on many students are continuously visiting me to ask for special favors.

Munching a sandwich, the dean continued, "The success of these boys is not very great. At the most, I grant four out of ten requests. Four out of ten," he repeated ominously, "no more."

"Do you see many students daily?"

The dean reflected for a moment, and calculated aloud, "At least one every five minutes, that makes twelve an hour. At ten hours a day, I see about 120 students.

These boys represent all classes, juniors and seniors coming just as frequently as freshmen and sophomores."

"Are you visited by many parents, Dr. Gottschall?"

"Yes, they come to plead for their sons, but," he added firmly, "they are no more successful. The bad point about parents is that they act as a hardship to the boys standing on line. Sometimes students have to wait for hours and yet when adult visitors arrive, they let them in first."

"Do many humorous or unusual incidents happen to you?"

"Of course, many," the dean's face relaxed and he chuckled reminiscently. We smiled in anticipation of some juicy anecdotes. Boy sees dean; dean sees light; boy sees door. "But I can't remember any. I forget them soon after they occur." Noticing our disappointed expression, he conferred with his assistants in the other office. We heard a great deal of laughter among them, but when the dean returned he regretfully announced they couldn't recall any either.

As we left, the dean called out in a puzzled voice, "Are you sure you don't want me to do something for you?"

'38 CLASS TO HIKE

Hoofers Meet Wednesday For Hike to Nowhere

A "hike to nowhere" on Wednesday, March 31, is being offered by the Class of '38 to all who seek to back out of their promise to do work on the Easter vacation. Bernard S. Rothenberg, class president announced Monday. The hoofers will meet at the front end of the 242nd Street IRT station, downstairs at 9:30 a.m.

"This hike is strictly stag," Rothenberg announced, "as the boys have a lot of *Mercury*-like songs to get out of their systems."

The class council, preparing for graduation, has issued a call for Senior committeemen and editors of the *Microcosm*. Applicants for these posts were urged to see Rothenberg or William McDonald, secretary of the class.

Editor Sol Kunis announced that some sort of a class paper will positively appear after Easter. The paper will contain news and comments on class activities and a "Huz-zoo" of the more notorious members of the class. Applicants for the staff were urged to get in touch with the editor in the *Campus* office immediately.

S.C. PLANS MEETING

ICC, IFC Representatives To Vote at Meeting

In accordance with the campaign to reorganize its constitution, the Student Council will hold an open meeting tomorrow at 3 p.m. in room 306. Since the major topic of discussion will be increased club representation, Secretary Jack London '38 has specifically invited all club members to attend.

The council will sit as a group committee of the whole, and voting privileges will be extended to the three members of the Interclub Council and one member of the Interfraternity Council. Those students invited will be permitted to ask questions and make suggestions but will not be permitted to vote.

Also on the agenda is the addition of another secretary to relieve London who "feels that the job should be divided between a recording and corresponding secretary."

LOST: Black-checked coat, Raglan, with black leather buttons. Return to Campus office. Liberal Reward.

LOST: Notebook in 406 THH last Thursday. Write "P.K." Campus. Reward.

Boake Carter speaking:

"Luckies don't catch your throat—they're easy and smooth"



"The thing I prize most is my reputation for saying what I think. Here's what I sincerely think about smoking—it's one of the greatest pleasures in the world, but it can be utterly spoiled by throat irritation. My job's tough on the throat and I have to be careful to keep my voice clear. Long ago I found that Luckies are easy and smooth and don't catch your throat. That means everything in a job like mine. Next time you hear the usual 'Cheerio' at the end of my broadcast, you can picture me reaching for a Lucky an instant later."

Boake Carter



THE FINEST TOBACCO—
"THE CREAM OF THE CROP"

An independent survey was made recently among professional men and women—lawyers, doctors, lecturers, scientists, etc. Of those who said they smoke cigarettes, more than 87% stated they personally prefer a light smoke.

Mr. Carter verifies the wisdom of this preference, and so do other leading artists of the radio, stage, screen and opera. Their voices are their fortunes. That's why so many of them smoke Luckies. You, too, can have the throat protection of Luckies—a light smoke, free of certain harsh irritants removed by the exclusive process "It's Toasted". Luckies are gentle on the throat.

A Light Smoke

"It's Toasted"—Your Throat Protection

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