

Advice To The Lovelorn

By Sadie Hawkins

Dear Sadie Hawkins:

I am a beautiful girl of nineteen and right now I'm sore as all get-out. He's a cute little fellow of 17 with curly hair and the sweetest turned up nose. Every time I want to kiss him he says no, no a thousand times no! I think I'm in love. What should I do?

—Perturbed

Dear Perplexed:

Maybe you haven't tried hard enough.

Dear Sadie Hawkins:

I'm going out with a blond fellow and I'm afraid. When I'm with him I feel like being bad. Gee, it's hard to be good.

—Moll Flanders

Dear Moll:

You oughta know it's gotta be hard to be good.

Dear Sadie Hawkins:

Sometimes I wonder why I spend these lonely nights all alone. I know a nice boy but I have a suspicion he is an Indian—at least every time I go out with him he takes me on long hikes in the foresty parts of the park. Should I go out with him or stay home alone? Or do you know what it means to stay home alone?

Hedda Bohne

Dear Hedda Something-or-other:

It's best to play safe. These Reds are everywhere. And it's just like the Reds to seduce a nice girl like you. You can always amuse yourself at home.

Dear Sadie Hawkins:

I don't know whether I'm just a jealous fellow or not but the other day I had my girl friend in my room and introduced her to my roommate. Ever since then she has been very chummy to him. Frankly, I'm worried. What should I do?

Bob

Dear Bob:

Watch her. If she acts too nice to your roommate in the future just drop her.

Dear Sadie Hawkins:

The other day I went to my boy friend's room. He had a roommate, and in the first few minutes I said a few nasty things to him. Then I realized that he is probably my boy friend's best pal. So I was nice to him. I really don't like to talk to the guy but I know I must like my sweetie's friends and so I act pleasant to the chap. I don't think I'm succeeding though cause whenever I talk to him my boy friend seems displeased. I don't think I've been nice enough to the roommate for my sweetie's satisfaction. Should I tell him I can't stand it to be nice to the fellow or should I try to be nice just to please my Boy friend Bob? Anxiously.

Sugar

Dear Miss Sugar:

The best thing for you to do would be to act nice to the boy friend's friend. Always try to please your beau.

Dear Sadie Hawkins:

My boy friend shows some queer signs. Every night he comes over and takes me out. Then when we come home he tries to kiss me. I say no. Then he tries to kiss me again. Again I say no. So then instead of asking me to kiss him what does he do, but throws me down the stairs. (We live on the fifth floor and it is hard making the turns at the landing and watching out for milk bottles at the same time.) He takes the elevator down and when I land he kicks me again. Do you think he loves me.

Lavender and Lace

Dear Lavender and Lace:

Some fellows are not overly demonstrative and scarcely ever show their innermost feelings. Perhaps he does love you. Why not put him to the test?

Women Take Over Board In Female Coup D'Etat

By Abbie Calico

The female contingent of the Board of Higher Education, led by Secretary Ruth Shoup, took full control of that organization last night.

So disorganized was the resistance of the masculine element of the Board that Charles H. Tuttle, former head of the Administration Committee was forced to flee to California "for his health" and John T. Flynn at last reports, was headed for conservative Boston, where women have not yet taken over.

Bulletin

No word has been received as to the whereabouts of Ordway Tead, Ex-Board Chairman. This unusual situation in the case of Mr. Tead, who makes on the average of three speeches a day, lends credence to the rumor that he has been liquidated.

The first action of the new Board was to nullify what Mrs. Shoup scornfully referred to as the "Old-Boys-Laws." "No more will the Board Carry on as Ruthlessly as before," she continued. "However," she added significantly, "there are some traitors in

our ranks who may have to be eliminated." Experienced observers saw in this remark a pointed reference to Mrs. Lewinson.

Bulletin

Word has just been received that ex-chairman Tead has joined the Indians converging on City, taking the name of Buck Tead. Another former Board member who is now with the Indians is 'Carmine' Lombardo. Bobby Feller reported for Spring practice two weeks ago.

To replace former Board members who have "resigned," the new Board voted in the females on its secretariat. "This will help us get representation from de staff side," said the official *billet doux*, which has taken the place of the former releases issued by the Board. Another example of the feminine influence on the BHE is the decision to change the College song to *Lavender and Lace or Deep Purple*.

The Board members also voted to double their salaries for the coming year and to outlaw the wearing of feathers on hats in the colleges as a debilitating Indian influence.

Dramsoc Play Will Show What Girls Are Good For

What's 'r' Youse. Dram Soc's new Spring musical, will go into rehearsal today with a cast of "Sixty, Gorgeous, Glamorous Girls."

Dram Soc big-wigs early this morning adopted the script. It was decided that the musical will explain the reasons behind the March from the Bronx.

A special invitation has been sent to Reichsfuehrer Adolf Hitler, according to Stella Rosenberg '40, publicity director. "We shall show him what woman is good for," she said.

Featured in the show this year will be a beef-trust of the leaders of the rape of the College. Those who have indicated their willingness are glamorous Jacqueline Fernbach, newly-elected Student Council head, attractive Wilhemina Tomshinsky, whose lovely figure graces the latest

Merc, pretty Wallie Levison, Mike's managing editor, artistic Frances Freiman, junior class president, intriguing Bernice Walpin, Senior class president and Arlene Siegal, belle of Townsend Harris Hall.

Immediately after the successful occupation of THH auditorium, Henrietta Lefer, Maureen Cohen and Juliana Arons were delegated to write a new script for the Varsity Show. They retired to a cleansed Mercury office.

When they emerged late last night, disheveled, a grateful populace hurled cheers and kisses at them. Henrietta was heard to murmur, "Girls, I'm tired of that."

Secrecy surrounded the details of the plot. The writers refused to reveal what had happened when queried by *The Wampus* early this morning.

Fashion Notes & Hints

What is the collegienne wearing and what has this column to say about it? Not very much.

With the new spring fashions appearing, a young girl's fancy lightly turns to thoughts of gloves. The latest is angora mittens, guaranteed to befuzz thoroughly any young man in a few minutes—if you can get a young man.

Since our little spat with the Indians all hats with feathers taller than 12 inches are prohibited—but strictly.

The latest in fashion news is Anschluss Vanishing Cream. Have you dry and scaly skin? Yes? Then your skin is undernourished. You eat; you eat; but do you ever feed your skin.

Only Anschluss Vanishing Cream can feed your skin. Are you homely? Do you have hair in your lip? Are your teeth pretty as pearls? Look at them! Take them out, now look at them! Horrible, aren't they? So rub Anchluss Vanishing Cream gently on your face. Watch it vanish. Or try our Cheshire Cat Powder base and have that haunting Hunter smile.

And now for some correspondence: Dear Mary Contrary: You write that you were made black and blue in

two places. There are many ways to prevent and cure this. Best, however, is to stay out of those places.

Dear Suzy Q.: Your letter complains about the fact that you have rumble seat trouble. There is very little you can do if it rumbles.

Dear Annabelle: There are many ways of reducing your waistline and other anatomical sections, so that you can get into a perfect 56 comfortably. You can follow the reducing exercises of Jacqueline Fernbach (see illustration). These exercises can be obtained from your neighborhood store at 79 cents the daily dozen.

Dear Georgette: You write, "I want to be beautiful, really I do. I want to have boy friends, really I do. I want to be beautiful like Hepburn, really I do."

With determination like yours, Georgette, nothing can stop you. The one thing I can't understand is why you set such narrow limits on your future accomplishments. After all, no one is born beautiful. All you have to do is use Anschluss Vanishing Cream—and you'll look better than Hepburn.



What the Indian Will Wear

Listen, squaws and braves, for here are the latest fashions as seen at the Metropolitan Pow-Wow for 1939—and your little fashion bug is just itching to tell you all about them.

Hair today, Gone Tomorrow. The greatest problem of the day is the hair. What are you going to do with it? You can wear it up or you can wear it down. The question has split society and the four hundred is seeing much of both styles and there are prominent social leaders on both sides of the hair-do fence. Carole Ha Ha (daughter of the Oscawanna Ha Ha's, the petroleum scions) was seen entering the Trocadero with the up-lift hairdo. Her coiffure consisted of a dozen pine needles and oak-corns neatly tied at the sides of the head with the center of the hair caught in a

Look Out Below!



Indian Absorbed in Women's Page

lovely, delicious bun at the back.

On the other hand, Hedy Laughing Water (née Fire Water) wore her hair long and dark when she appeared at the Santa Anita Handicap. Across her jet-black tresses Hedy had a string of rattlesnake fangs.

And so, dear redmen and women, you have your choice as to coiffure. But remember in making your choice that the up-do hair do is better for long faces and the long-do hair do is better for round faces.

Katherine Hip Burns (she's painting the town red these days with Tyrone Powerhouse, the ferocious brave from Tenth Avenue, is attracting notice because of her three-foot pipe. The pipe, she disclosed, was purchased from Bonwit-Teller, the big tepee on Gitchie Footpath and Lonely Maiden Lane. Kate informs your reporter that she uses only Union Leader tobacco. "It's just the thing for a pick-up," she said smilingly, and she went on to say that the tobacco has absolutely no bite. "It can blow rings around any other 10 cent tobacco," she said. "I'd walk a mile for it—and I have done so when I didn't get a lift."

Wampum Belts are being worn low this season, Lucius Beebe Gun, best dressed-Brave of the tribe, revealed yesterday. "Esquire wampum belts are designed to conceal protruding abdomens," Mr. B.G. said. See the adjoining photograph of Lucius in the latest full-dress wampum belt.

Socially conscious maidens are boycotting silk stockings this season. The ladies are wearing deer-skin hosiery in place of the products of Japanese worms. Take a gander at the illustration.

On Your Oven

In line with our policy of "the place of woman is in the home, the factories, the farms, the counting house and the dance-hall," *The Wampus* presents a little bit of a recipe to try on your oven. This dish is known as German (formerly Viennese) twist. To make this bread you must have dough. In order to make dough you must work very hard with your hands and the rolling pin although some people have been known to make dough using their—er—feet. Next week the subject of the discussion will be how to make anatomy pudding. Making anatomy pudding is more fun than anything. I can hardly resist writing about it now. You use the leftovers of the Viennese twist you make the day before. Did I tell you how to make a Viennese twist? No? Well in order to make Viennese twist you kneed dough.

Many times braves and squawks come up to this wigwam and ask me, "How do you make stuffed deer kishka?" Because of these special requests I will analyze the cooking processes involved. The deer should come from the shores of Gitchi-Goomy. Let us assume you have caught a deer from Gitchi-Goomy. What then will you do? Take the kishka of the deer and empty it. In order to stuff the kishka it is necessary to empty it. This is logical, is it not? Then you take the kishka and turn the inside, warm-side outside, and the outside skin-side inside. Then you turn the inside kishka side outside and the outside vice-versa-side inside. This is clear, is it not? When this is done, you then proceed to fill the kishka with scalped vegetables. Then when you are finished all the braves will say, "How, How," and so you say, first you must get a deer from Gitchi-Goomy . . .

Hunting Hints

Our braves are finding it easier and easier to find game around the College. St. Nicholas Heights is a veritable happy hunting ground.

No less than five unexpected sources of game have been uncovered in

lege in a place known as Morning-side Heights all the lions in the country are collected. To the east hordes of sheepish rams are ready for the slaughter.

These new sources of game require



STOP THAT TRAIN

How Did This Get Here?

the past day. Warriors report, for instance, that big game, skinned and trimmed, has been found walking around behind glass windows, while upstairs on the third floor game has collected in large containers, all labelled. A short distance from the Col-

a change in hunting technique, however. Our advice is—watch the hunter girls. Efforts are being made to discover the secrets behind the red paint and white powder that makes them so successful.

Beautiful Child Contest Idzweig Wins First Place By A Whisker



Fernbach Promises Completion Of New Library Building

Erection Imminent If Women Win College

With women at the College, it is only a matter of days before the library will be erected, Jacqueline Fernbach declared today.

"It's only natural," she said, "that the library was not completed when men were here. What incentive did the WPA have? Who would want to build a library for a bunch of lugs too lazy to ask for it?"

Today, with a woman in control of the Board of Higher Education, work on the library will begin as soon as the additional appropriation is approved by the Budget Director, "which will be soon enough," Jacqueline stated.

Miss Fernbach did not see any serious opposition coming from the Indians in this connection. "The Indians only want a buffalo trap," she said. "They can have the basement. It's not going to be used as a lunchroom anyhow. And anyway the Indians won't be here after tomorrow's election."

Women, on the other hand, will stay on here even if an advance guard successfully captures Washington. "This is the root of our activity," Miss Fernbach explained. "And no matter how much territory we may gain in the future we will always look back at the College with tenderness. It's capture marks the beginning of a new era — an era with womanhood once more triumphant."

"Our victory here may seem small today," Miss Fernbach said, "just as the library may seem small today, but our victories will grow just as the library will grow."

College Girls Clinch Not Wisely—But Well

Wrestling will be restricted to an intramural basis in the future, the Athletic Association decided today.

"This is purely a protective measure," Joel Sapora, wrestling coach, declared. "Put one of our College bonebenders on the same mat as a Hunter or Temple man and the men will be hash in no time. I don't know where they get those muscles." Coach Sapora added, looking admiringly at his charges. "If I only had muscles like that."

'Merc' Gags Gag Reviewer But They're Easy to Get

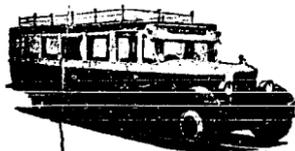
By Leona Lippman

Mercury is out.

On just one point *The Campus* can agree with the now defunct *Campus*—the hopeless, disconsolate tone in which the announcement is made: "Mercury is out."

Much of the magazine is of course out of date and without appeal for the present student body. In the special section devoted to the Varsity Show, however, on page 17, the middle photograph is a highly prophetic picture of the present state of things.

Washington Or Bus!



Here is the bus that the Women's Party will march to Wash. or—

'Monthly' Will Appear Regularly, Says Editor

The City College *Monthly*, College literary magazine will appear regularly in the future, Charlotte Driscoll newly appointed editor announced today.

"Men aren't good for anything!" she declared, referring to the inefficiency of the former inhabitants of the College, who have been driven to Hunter College buildings by invading Hunter women.

"They couldn't get the *Monthly* out more than twice a term," she claimed. "Now that women have taken over the College," she said, "things will start happening. We don't intend to waste any time. The slogan of 'On to Washington!' will become a reality in the near future."

She explained that the College was needed by the Hunter women as a base of activity from which the Hunterites can march on the capital.

"But as long as we stay here," she added, "the College will function

on a regular basis. The *Monthly* will not be a hit or miss publication any longer."

The next issue of the *Monthly* will feature "A Bonnet for Your Conscience," "Not for the Doctor," "Walter Mater," "The Griddle" and "Fifth Floor Front."

Miss Driscoll decried the "red" menace. The Indians, who are vying with Hunter women for control of the College, she said, were "perfectly harmless, and darn nice fellows, too—not like the half decayed men who formerly lived here." Those, she said disdainfully belong in the old Hunter buildings which are fitted with such sissy modern conveniences as elevators and a lunchroom with chairs and tables.

"This is a woman's world," she declared, "ours is the stronger sex."

Miss Driscoll insisted that women could hold out indefinitely at the College.

College Tops Men, 27 to 0

Cuts Down Rivals, Draws First Blood

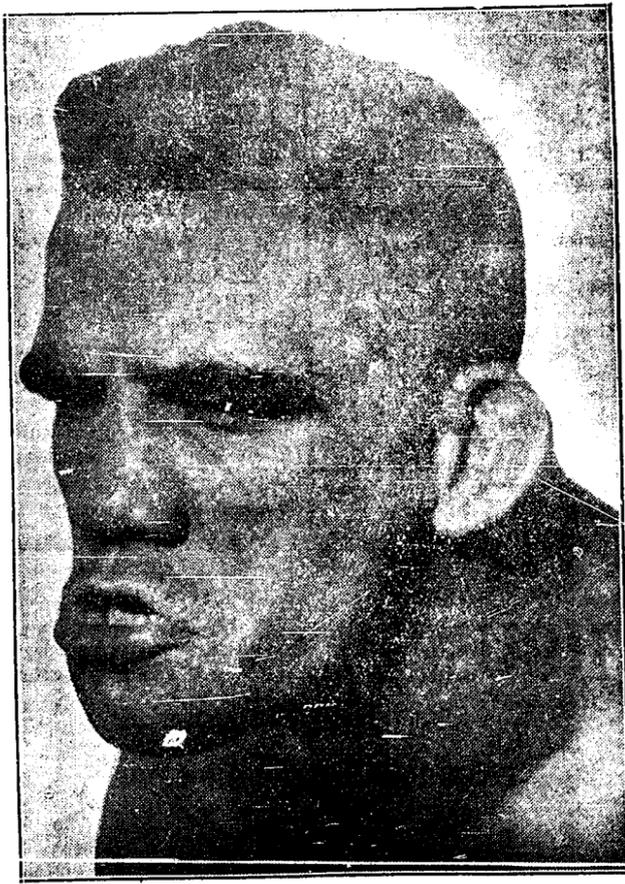
Before a gathering of shouting girls and raucous Hunterites, the College fencers took the measure of the Hunter swordsmen last week, 27-0. The win constituted one of the major upsets of fencing history, for the boys' school was expected to land on top when they met the St. Nicks in the 23 Street gym.

The outstanding performance for the Lavender was turned in by our own Maxine Goldstein who executed several beautiful fleche movements to down her opponents.

Bertha Cooper simply dazzled the opposition as she turned back one thrust and attack after another in the saber matches, while Bernice Cole once again forced Hunter to feel her points as she excelled in the epee division, completing the clean sweep.

Hunter men were amazed at the turn the contest had taken. "We are simply amazed," they declared.

Arnold, Beau of College, In Retrospective Pose



Arnold Proves He's Not A Misfit Vies For Breaststroking Honors

Who said that men belong to the weaker sex? Arnold the sole remaining member of the male sex, (we aren't counting that misfit, Idzweig, who was trapped behind a Pepsi-Coia bottle and couldn't escape when women invaded the College) is out to prove that men are still men here.

But unless his brazen boast that he is the best breaststroker at the College is proved in the tank tomorrow, both he and Idzweig will be shipped to Hunter by the women and massacred by the Indians.

This double fate is keeping Arnold worried—so since yesterday he has been churning up the swimming pool in preparation.

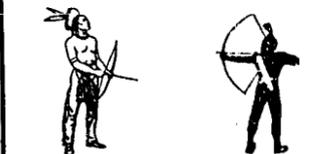
The swimming team is generally sceptical. "There are plenty of top-

Indians Convert Library Hole To Trap for Unwary Buffalo

Chief Miller War-whoops As Honest Injuns Cavort

College women may not be happy about the Indian invasion of the College. But Chief Miller, for the first time since he took up his Lacrosse coaching duties here, is all smiles.

"What a team, what a team," he said as he watched the redmen going through their paces in preparation for



Indians in Target Practice

their game with Hunter tomorrow. "Those boys from Hunter haven't got a chance against us. Leuchner, Bromberg, Garbarsky—how do they compare to a real Indian team, which

plays the game as it should be played?" "I wouldn't be at all surprised," he added, "if the All-American team this year was really all American."

Meanwhile, in another corner of the stadium archery practice was going on full blast. Arrows whizzed through the air and zipped into the targets, bullseye after bullseye.

"What a team, what a team," said Coach Miller. "A real Indian team. Who would have thought it possible? I tell you—I can't get over it."

"If I have anything to say," he added, "these boys will never go to Washington. This is the place for them—right here at the College, playing Lacrosse and shooting arrows. What's wrong with the College anyway?"

There isn't anything wrong with the College, and with teams like the one Chief Miller has, he ought to be able to rip right through St. Johns of Annapolis, or anyone else that gets in the way.

Only Remaining Problem Is To Find Animals

An Indian force of sixty men were at work in the library hole today converting it into a buffalo trap.

Chief Standing Bull said work on the trap would be complete by the summer of '39 unless Chief Stecher failed to appropriate additional funds.

He explained the method by which the Indians hoped to drive the buffalo into the library hole "where we can shoot them down like dogs."

"Once we get the buffalo running along St. Nicholas Avenue," he declared, "our job will be easy. Mounted Indians will keep the advancing buffalo from turning down side streets and the main stream of buffalo will be turned into the library hole at 141 Street. The whole job is simple," he said, "but we have not yet decided where we will get the buffalo."

Meanwhile however Chief Standing Bull was putting his men through a rigorous training course in riding, whooping and shooting, all of which are required to drive, scare and direct the buffalo into the library hole. "The one thing I am not decided on," he said, "is where we will get the buffalo."

Preparation of the library hole as a buffalo trap was voted at an Indian Council meeting late last night. At that time the problem of food, clothing and housing (all of which depend on the buffalo) were discussed and Chief Standing Bull was designated to take complete charge. The Chief is a veteran buffalo hunter, a man of many winters and almost as many summers. The Council voted him unanimously as the man best fitted to keep our nation "well-fed, well-clothed, well-housed." The only thing that bothers the Chief is where he will get the buffalo. In his own words, "I don't know where we will get the buffalo."

Chief Says Women Can't Hold Out

With his people pitching tents and planting corn in Jasper Oval today, Chief Little Wolf Stecher saw complete Indian control of the College "as a matter of days."

"The Hunter women cannot hope to hold out here very long," he said, "while we 'reds' have already made the College a home. Hunting parties have been organized and we are prepared to stay here until we march on Washington."

He pointed out that many provisions including lobsters, pigs and cats have already been brought in from raids in the forests on the third floor, Main. He admitted however that the Indians were puzzled by a large earthen container labelled "Lumbri-cus terrestris," which contained nothing but plain worms.

The extent of Indian activity on the campus presented a truly remarkable picture, today. Over two hundred wigwams were pitched in orderly rows in Jasper Oval and in the center squaws were busy planting corn. Fires were blazing in almost every wigwam and outside braves were blazing in the sun.

The flagpole, which had been the scene of feverish activity yesterday, was a bit washed totem pole today—its crowning glory an image of Charlie McCarthy.

On the campus, a party of braves were busily engaged in stalking a lone squirrel, which had raided their tents the night before, gnawing the Indians' nuts and stealing provisions.

Indians Stomp For Milk Fund

Dance to Celebrate Victory Over Women

An Indian victory dance that will make the shag and the big apple look like slow motion will be put on tomorrow night in Jasper Oval, Chief Little Wolf Stecher announced today.

The dance, planned to celebrate the Indian capture of the College, will start at about 9:30 p.m. "But it will continue into the wee hours of the morning," the Chief said. Admission will be fifty cents per couple and the proceeds will be turned over to the milk fund for papooses.

He advised that couples come prepared to sleep in Jasper Oval. "You'll never have strength enough to walk home after an hour of dancing," he warned, "so bring your own blankets."

The starlight dance will be to the tune of Wildcat Krupa and his tom-toms. An area about thirty yards square has been roped off in the center of Jasper Oval in preparation. When the dance begins, a fire will be lighted in the center, the Chief said.

"We've got to keep it hot," he declared, "yeah man! Swing it . . ." and trucked off to the tune of *Hold Tight*.

Candid Camera Shot Of Hunting Scene



Indian Stalking Squirrel



Second Indian Stalking Squirrel



Indian Stalking Indians Stalking Squirrel

ASU Leader Issues Protest On 'Vicious Open Door' Policy

Attacking what she termed "a vicious attempt to undermine our civilization" Edwina Hoffman, president of the College ASU, made a formal protest to the Bored of Higher Education against the *Open Door Policy* in toilets today.

"College students are faced with a problem of major importance. Time and time again the Tories and reactionaries have maintained that the province of College students should not extend outside the bounds of campus," she wrote.

"I agree with this. But the *Open Door Policy* vitally affects every frosh, soph, junior and senior at the College. We can not afford to ignore it!" Miss Hoffman declared that men, who formerly inhabited the College, were without spirit—

"It is not that we women are especially modest or in any way squeamish," she continued. "In the laboratories we can tear a tiger lily to shreds with perfect equanimity. Our point is that the *Open Door* is a *Health Menace!*"

"Figures prove conclusively. How often have we heard this statement? Only too often! We relax our vigil and what happens? The doors are left open, the draft enters and the students come out with a cold.

"The *Open Doors Must Be Closed!* How long will these intolerable conditions endanger the life and limbs of the student body?"

"Let us not be lulled into a feeling of false security by the statements of the reactionaries. Even if spring is here and gentle Zephyr drafts replaces the frosty Boreas—remember what the immoral Shakespeare said. Blow, Blow thou Winter Wind! Which is to say—If Spring is here, where is Winter?"

"Behind?"

"It is imperative that SOMETHING BE DONE ABOUT IT!"

"Are we students going to stand for these horrible conditions?"

"As we said before—no!"

"THE TOILET DOORS MUST BE CLOSED!"

Girl Attacks Mouse Amok In Bio Lab.

A white mouse, which ran amok in a Bio lab terrorizing students for over an hour today met its end at the teeth of 6 ft. 2 inch Aline Otten as it dashed past her.

She meant the mouse no harm, the blond beauty from the south of Brooklyn declared to reporters who flocked to the scene of action. "Shucks," she said, blushing. "It wasn't nawthin'. It was runnin' past and all the girls wuz standin' up on the tables holding their skirts up. What would you have done?"

"I feel kind of sorry for it," she added.

HP Falls Prey To Cleaners

A contingent of militant women cleaned up the House Plan yesterday turning it inside out, and removing all remaining crumbs.

The women started in the ping pong room and worked their way up the stairs cleaning as they went. Mr. Hank Davidson, House Plan director, was giving a lecture on "Where to Take a Boy in New York" when a squad of girls rushed in with pails of water and set to work.

"You might try taking a boy to one of the museums," Mr. Davidson said, "or if you can't afford the carfare spend a quiet evening at home. But if I were you . . ."

At this point the floor, which had been worn through by the feverish activity of the women, collapsed.

"Our job is done," the leader of the mopsters declared, and she and her co-workers left the building. "Anyway," she added, "it's clean."

Girl Students Want To Hold Men On Teaching Staff

A monster demonstration to protest the proposed removal of all male teachers from the Instructional staffs will be held in the Great Hall tomorrow by the Girls "United Front With the Faculty" Committee.

Shouting "Down with the 'Boy-laws'" and "We Need the Men" over 250 students pickets paraded in front of the Main Building yesterday arming themselves with the instructors, carrying placards publicizing tomorrow's demonstration.

Heading the list of prominent speakers who will protest "The split in our ranks" are Miss Eleanor Smelt, Head of the Women's Rights League and Miss Sally Fand who will "present the bare facts."

Determining that the Boy-laws shall not go through, Bernice Walpin is exerting pressure on the SC to go on record as favoring the work of the "United Front." This does not mean that we are suspending our slogan of "The Women on Top," said Miss Walpin.

The proposed threat to unity in the College first arose last week when John B. Flynn of the Board of Higher Education, a staunch feminist, introduced his now famous "Boy-law" which would restrict all positions in the College to members of the up and coming sex.

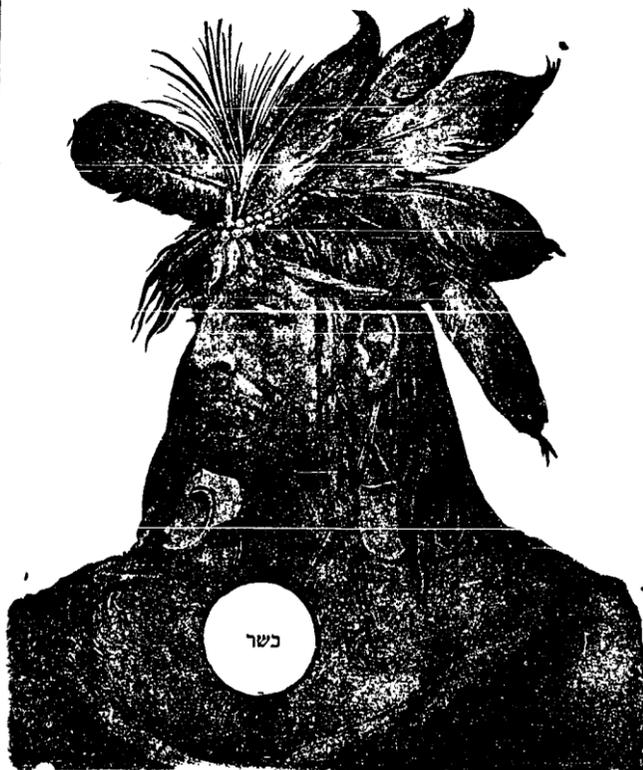
Over Six Hundred Girls To Work at Fair

Over six hundred women were placed in positions of importance at the World's Fair, according to a communique issued by O. L. Rose, director of the Placement Bureau.

Eleven hundred girls, ranging between five feet ten and six feet one in height, were placed as wheelchair operators, while an equal number of girls were given jobs as lecturers. Other minor executive positions, such as porter, scrubwomen, and shoe shine girls, were filled by College students, Mr. Rose declared.

McHoboe Alien, Chief Says Chief Red, McHoboe Claims

Little Wolf Stecher



Looks With Scorn at Paleface Page

With reports filtering in from Albany and Washington that "red" activity at the College would once more come under investigation, Chief Little Wolf Stecher was highly indignant today.

"Who is this man, Dieshard?" he asked. "What kind of discrimination is this? He need not come to the College to investigate us. In a week we will be in Washington."

Even as the Chief spoke, however, in Albany Senator McHoboe moved to squelch Indian activity at the College as Un-American. He declared that the Indians were trying to overcome the government. "Send them back where they came from! The Red Menace is more real today than ever before," Senator McHoboe warned.

But Chief Little Wolf was unperturbed. "Who is this man McHoboe?" he inquired. "A foreigner. They are all foreigners—him and Dieshard. Is there anything to be ashamed of about being an Indian? That a man like McHoboe has a voice in government among palefaces today is a sad reflection on their civilization," he added. "We Indians will show them how to run the country."

A monster rally to force Senator McHoboe to eat his words, is being planned for tomorrow, the Chief announced.

Spare Canoe



On to Washington!



Princess gazes at convoy leaving to visit Great White Father at Washington, D. C.



Indians to Uphold Cigars For Tobacco Chains

Over two hundred Indians have been placed in the past day-and-a-half period, O. L. Rose, head of the College Employment Bureau reported today.

One contingent was hired by Billy Ruse for his World's Fair show. They will represent the rulers of tomorrow. The second and the larger of the two groups was engaged by three cigar store chains throughout the city and O' Rose predicted that there would be an Indian in front of every barber shop soon.

Truce Declared



between Hunter and Indian Invaders

for the

ANTI-WAR CLUB DANCE

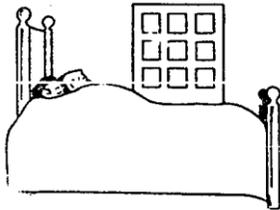
SATURDAY, APRIL 8 - RIVIERA HALL
131 W. 33 St. - 7th Floor - Admission 25c.

Tickets can be purchased in Shell Holes 1 or 2 Lunch Room, or the Communication Trenches

There Will Positively Be No HOUSE PLAN DANCE

APRIL 1, 1939

EXERCISE HALL at 8:30 P.M.



Don't Bother Coming April Fool

Tix at 292

WHAT'S THE YOUTH

6 - C.C.N.Y. BEAUTIES - 6

in

FLORADORA SEXTET

Starring

JACQUELINE FERNBACH
WILMA TOMSHINSKY
FRANCES FREIMAN
AMY SIEGAL
BERNICE WALPIN
WALLIS LEVISON



APRIL 6, 7, 8, 9 - PAULINE EDWARDS

Sweep the Bodies of the Hunter and Indian Dead under the tables, they're so Messy lying around on the floor

(THE 'CAMPUS' CONTRIBUTION TO THE CLEANLINESS DRIVE AT THE COLLEGE)