

Basketball  
Saturday  
Night  
(See Page 3)

# The Campus

THE COLLEGE OF THE CITY OF NEW YORK  
Official Undergraduate Newspaper of The City College

Basketball  
Saturday  
Night  
(See Page 3)

VOL. 65 NO. 17

Z. 478

NEW YORK, WEDNESDAY, NOVEMBER 22, 1939

Price—FIVE CENTS

## Mead Will Not Run For College Presidency He Reveals in Letter to BHE Committee

### 'Campus' to Continue Until End of Term

#### Association Asks For \$500 Advance On Next Term Sale

The Campus will continue to appear at least for the rest of the semester, it was decided by The Campus Association's Executive Committee at a meeting Monday afternoon. Barring such unforeseen fluctuations as an increase in printing costs or a decrease in advertising revenue, in which case immediate suspension will follow, the paper will fulfill its schedule of thirty-two issues.

Five hundred dollars in fully paid fifty-cent subscriptions will have to be collected during January, if there is to be a Campus next term. Thus, the paper is at present not only in danger of suspension, but faces the problem of securing one thousand subscribers by the end of the term. This is an absolute minimum for allowing operation without a loss.

With the help of a basketball game, a Great Hall rally and a sustained drive in clubs and classes, a total of 1350 subscribers was reached this term. While this was 650 below the goal set, other savings made up the difference. It is obviously impossible to hold another game. The students will have to buy the paper on its merits alone, not for any premiums.

Although faculty and administration leaders expressed joy and relief at the decision, they realized that the fight will not be won until the paper is securely established.

To quote a favorite phrase of Association president Louis Ogust '10: "If the students want a paper, let them support it."

### Gridmen Drop Final Game

By HAROLD KOCIN

Tiger, tiger, burning bright! Benny Friedman's undermanned football eleven dropped their last game of the season Saturday, bowing to St. Joseph's College 20-13, but Bill "Tiger" Wallach, senior substitute tackle, was the star of the ball game.

Wallach, wearing the hard luck number "13" on his back, proved to be the whole show. After the Hawks had run up a three touch-down lead in the first three periods, the Beavers came back and tallied twice on long passes in the last twenty minutes.

Bill had not started a game at all this season. He sat on the bench Saturday bemoaning the luck that kept him, the president of the Athletic Association, on the bench during his last game for the College. Bill sat fidgeting for the first period and part of the second, but, when St. Joe scored its first touchdown, Benny Friedman pulled Bill Burrell out of the lineup and sent Wallach in with instructions. The first half ended, however, with the Beavers on the short end of a 13-0 score.

Bill sat out the beginning of the third quarter, and was thinking that maybe Benny was saving him for the senior prom which was still two weeks off. Simultaneously, Reinburg tallied the third touchdown for the Hawks, and "Tiger" went in for Burrell again.

Things started happening in a hurry. Bill McCoy, right halfback for the Hawks, crashed into the center of the Beaver line and fumbled. (Continued on page 3, col. 3)

### 'No Money For Library', Tead Declares

#### Board Announces Colligan Will Resign As Hunter President

The library building will not be completed for at least another year, declared Board of Higher Education Chairman Orway Tead at the BHE meeting Monday.

Mr. Tead, who conferred with the Mayor in regard to an appropriation for the library recently, declared that money for the construction work was not available.

The Board also announced the resignation of Dr. Eugene Colligan, president of Hunter College. Dr. Colligan's resignation will become effective when his present leave of absence expires next September.

Plans for the library extensions have already been completed and approved by all the required city departments and it remains only for the Board of Estimate to authorize the expenditure. While the Board had voted approval of the project last year it had failed to provide the \$800,000 for its completion.

It is generally conceded that the Board of Estimate will follow the Mayor's recommendation and refuse the appropriation this year also.

Foreseeing this refusal, a request for the library appropriation has been entered into next year's capital budget.

### Noted Logician Will Teach Here

The Board of Higher Education last Monday approved the appointment of the noted Polish logician, Alfred Tarski, as Visiting Professor of Philosophy for the Spring semester.

During the Spring term, Professor Tarski will teach two courses—Philosophy 24b, the Philosophy of Mathematics, and Philosophy 27, The Relations of Philosophy to the Sciences. Both will be lecture courses, with one conference hour a week.

Dr. Tarski, who was graduated from the University of Warsaw and served until recently on its faculty has won the attention of philosophers throughout the world with over a hundred treatises and papers on logic and mathematics.

### Journalism Class Hears Meyer Berger of Times

Meyer Berger, "Around New York" columnist of The New York Times, discussed the art of feature writing in a talk before Mr. Irving Rosenthal's English 53 class Monday in 306 Main.

Mr. Berger also related some anecdotes connected with his experiences as a feature writer on the Times and The New Yorker magazine.

### Bd. of Estimate Hears Briefs On Cafeteria

#### SC Committee, Tech Seminar Ask Appropriation

Arguments for an appropriation of \$1,052,000 which the City Planning Commission has proposed in the Capital Outlay Budget for the improvement of facilities at the College were heard yesterday by the Board of Estimate.

Representing the student body at the hearings was Robert Schiffer '42. He was equipped with reports of the Tech Seminar and the Student Council Lunchroom Committee.

The Capital Outlay Budget calls for \$805,000 for two new wings to the library building, \$122,000 for new labs in the Chemistry Building and \$125,000 for improvements in the lunchroom.

The lunchroom committee's brief asks that the \$125,000 be passed in order to purchase 1500 tables and chairs, china dishes, silverware, dishwashing machinery, and floor covering.

At the hearing, Schiffer pointed out that degrees in chemical engineering granted by the College are not acknowledged by the American Institute of Chemical Engineers. The Institute feels the College's poor lab facilities do not give chemical engineers a sufficient background.

The lunchroom committee's brief calls for the removal of the kitchen to the site of the circulating library at the rear of the lunchroom. The partitions and rooms on the mezzanine would be removed and tables and chairs placed there.

Pictures, showing lunchroom conditions, were taken under the sponsorship of the SC Committee, for presentation to the Board of Estimate.

### Tech Faculty Increases Passing Grade to 'C'

Beginning with the class to be graduated in February 1943, a general average of "C" or better in all credits passed will be required of Technology students, Dean Frederick Skene announced last week. Formerly "D" was the general passing grade.

To keep abreast of the latest developments and requirements of industry, extensive changes in the mechanical and chemical engineering divisions of the School of Technology have also been introduced by the Faculty and approved by the Board of Higher Education.

Dean Skene, explaining the new requirement, said, "The change in the passing mark from "D" to "C" was motivated by our desire to weed out all but the best students.

### Thinks Younger Man Should Fill Position; Would Rather Teach

Acting President Nelson P. Mead '09 is not a candidate for the position of president of the College, he revealed last week in a letter to the Trustee-Faculty-Alumni Committee which is examining all candidates for the presidency.

### Alumni Hear Baruch Talk

"Every thoughtful person knows that no one gains from war—conqueror, vanquished and neutrals all lose," asserted Bernard Baruch '89, speaking Saturday night at the fifty-ninth annual dinner of the Associate Alumni of the College at the Hotel Roosevelt. "Those who think that war will bring profit to any nation, set of nations, or people within a nation, will find that they are in error," he said.

Over 500 graduates, trustees and members of the staff witnessed the presentation of Townsend Harris Medals, for distinguished work after graduation, to Henry Neumann '00, president of the Alumni Association and president of the Brooklyn Ethical Culture Society, Isaac Ogden Woodruff '00, specialist in respiratory diseases and Professor at the College of Physicians and Surgeons, Walter Pach '03, painter, etcher and writer on art, Jesse Douglas '16, Professor at the Massachusetts Institute of Technology, and Abraham Yarmolinsky '16, Director of the Slavonic Division of the New York Public Library and Instructor at Columbia.

The Class of 1914 announced that it will give \$1000 to aid in paying the mortgage on the Edward M. Shepard House of the College House Plan.

Alumni Service Awards were given to Louis Mumford '18, Dr. Sidney Stein '88, (posthumous), Joseph J. Klein '06, and Edmund Burke '90.

The text of Dr. Mead's letter follows:

After mature consideration I am sending this letter to the members of the Committee of The Board of Higher Education who have been charged with the important duty of selecting a President of The City College. As Acting President it is natural, perhaps, that my name should be considered for this position. I greatly appreciate this expression of confidence in me and I know full well the honor that would be mine to be President of my Alma Mater. Nevertheless I desire that my name should not be considered for this position. It is my opinion that the person chosen as President of The City College should be sufficiently youthful to be able to look forward to at least ten years of active service. I shall have but a few more years of service at the College and it is my wish to spend these years in the classroom. In reaching this decision I have been influenced solely by what seemed to me to be the best interest of the College with which I have been associated for more than forty years.

Very truly yours,  
Nelson P. Mead  
Acting President

Upon hearing of the president's determination, which was reiterated in a speech at the Associate Alumni banquet on Saturday night, Dean Morton Gottschall (College of Liberal Arts and Sciences) declared:

"I regret that Dr. Mead has found it desirable to withdraw as an active candidate for the Presidency of the College. The next few years will be critical in the history of the institution and even though Dr. Mead's service would not be for more than four or five years, it would be very helpful to have at the helm one who fully understands the special problems that confront us."

Dean of Men John R. Turner is—  
(Continued on page 4, col. 2)

### Frosh, Cadet Club, ASU Run Holiday Affairs

In an effort to aid digestion of all the food that students will consume during the Thanksgiving weekend, several torrid social events have been planned for this Saturday night.

The first is a frosh swingfest to be held in the Main Gym Saturday night at 8:30. To give the sophomores something to be thankful for, the freshmen have made them their special guests for this jam session. Tickets for everyone, including sops, are twenty cents with a '43 class card and thirty cents without.

Another shaker down of turkey will come at the Cadet Club's "Pre Leap Year Prize and Reversal Dance and Movie Revival" to be held at the ROTC Armory, 140 Street and Amsterdam Avenue.

The reversal part means that the young ladies will ask the gentlemen to dance. Everything else

will be true to form, however. Gentlemen will have to pay the entrance fee of twenty-five cents per couple. Club members will be admitted free of charge.

Those who have overstuffed themselves and prefer to spend their Friday or Saturday evening quietly sitting down can attend the ASU musical revue Pens and Pencils of 1939.

Participating in the show will be a delegation of refugee actors from the cast of From Vienna, who will present two sketches from their Broadway vehicle.

Tickets for the show are on sale at forty cents for orchestra seats and twenty-five cents for balcony seats.

The chairmen of the committees sponsoring these affairs have extended to the student body their best wishes for a happy Thanksgiving gastronomically and economically.

### Libraries Closed Thanksgiving Day

All libraries in the College will be closed tomorrow, Thanksgiving Day.

The Main Library will be open on Friday from 8:30 a.m. to 10 p.m. and on Saturday from 9 a.m. to 6 p.m.

The History Library will be open on Friday from 9 p.m. to 10 p.m. and on Saturday from 9 a.m. to noon.

The Chemistry, Technology and Physics Library will be open from 9 a.m. to 10 p.m. on Friday and will be closed all day Saturday.

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mined by the Editorial Board. In cases of dispute,  
majority vote determines our stand.

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Ziner '42.

ISSUE STAFF: Tatarsky '42, Liss '43.

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## Help Wanted

We are both happy and sad at the decision of Dr. Mead not to be a candidate for the position of permanent president of the College. Sad that he is leaving the office because his short term has witnessed some notable advances in the setup of the faculty and has led to closer cooperation between the students, the faculty and administration.

During his reign the tenure and democratization by-laws were passed and put into effect. The difficult job of transforming the whole internal workings of the institution was accomplished with a minimum of red tape and inefficiency.

At the same time we will be happy to welcome Professor Mead back as head of the history department and teacher of his old courses. It is comforting to know that he is not lost to future history majors of the College.

The committee of the board, now that Dr. Mead is eliminated, must work to secure a permanent president as quickly as possible. It is important that there be no secrecy involved in this process. A prominent educator from outside the College walls should be chosen in a short while. If anyone is being considered, it is only right that the students know who he is. A presidential candidate who cannot stand the searching glances of the student body before he is in office does not deserve the job.

Suggestions for the post should be forthcoming. A comprehensive survey of the prominent candidates in the field by teachers, students, alumni and the board is the only adequate assurance of a worthy president for City College.

## In Memoriam

Be sure to check this date in your little black book: Saturday, November 25. Remember it because on that evening, in the Commerce Center Gym, the varsity basketball five will engage the Evening Session team in a game for the benefit of the Dr. Sidney A. Stein Memorial Hospitalization Fund. Such a fund is the most fitting monument to the memory of one who gave his services as doctor to the College's teams so generously and unselfishly.

Our athletes must be protected from accident and injury on the playing field. It is important that you attend the game on Saturday night.

## MERCURY:

### GARGOYLES:

By SOL GOLDZWEIG

Now that Mercury is once more raising hell with the ventilation system it might not be a bad idea to explain how Merc is written. The whole trouble with Merc is that it's so damned original. Take this gag for example:



A drunk is standing in front of his house fiddling around with his key and trying vainly to get it into the keyhole. Along comes a policeman.

Policeman: Can I help you with the key?

Drunk: Oh no! I can handle the key—you just hold the house.

Faced with this gag the Merc staffmen immediately changes "drunk" to "inebriate" and "policeman" to "cop." Having thus created an entirely new joke he goes home and sleeps the sleep of the brave.

Next morning he takes his pride and joy from under the pillow and reads it to himself, chuckling with glee. He reads it in the light again while he is brushing his teeth. He reads it at breakfast, almost drowning over his coffee. On the subway, however, he begins to have his doubts. And by the time he reaches school, he has decided that it lacks polish and subtlety. There is not enough background material. All day long he sweats over it and, behold, there emerges:

An inebriate stood rocking on his feet (here the Mercman pauses, strikes out "feet" and substitutes "dogs") in front of his two story house, with garage, in the suburbs of Brooklyn at an early hour of the morning. The milk-wagon had just clop-clopped its way down the street. Along came the cop whose regular beat it was and stepped up the three flagstone steps to where the staggering man stood.

Cop: Can I help you with the key?

Inebriate: Oh no! I can handle the key—you just hold the house.

The Mercman glows over his handiwork, but in a moment the critic in him has the upper hand. Ruthlessly he slashes out "the suburbs of Brooklyn" and "clop-clopped." In their stead he inserts "Flatbush" and "flot-flopped."

The gag is beginning to take shape. As the days pass, the Mercman personalizes it. He sticks in the address of the house, the name of the drunk, and the

not bore my readers with the full name of the milkwagon. I will details of the whole agonizing procedure. Suffice it to say that it is the joke which suffers most. Three weeks later the gag reaches the Merc editor.

It is now three pages long, containing, among other items, a biography of Throckmorton (the drunk\*), a statement from his bank, and a map of Brooklyn. The Merc editor reads over this masterpiece of subtle humor until he reaches the last line. The great man frowns.

Editor: Henry! Ignatius! Brode! Come here! (His vassals crawl in and kiss his feet or some other extremity.) I've got a great gag here, boys. (He reads it to them.) But the last line is too ordinary. Its the usual stuff—the sort of thing any drunk might say. I know it's funny, but after all fellows, this is Mercury. (The staffmen feel safe to nod.) As I was saying, I know it's funny, but it's so obvious. It lacks subtlety. It's out of tone with the rest of the piece. There's no restraint. (The stooges agree.) Well—any suggestions?

Henry: What we need is to change the last line.

Ignatius: Yes, it lacks subtlety.

Brode: One might say that there is no restraint.

THE GREAT MAN: You put the problem admirably, gentlemen. All we need now is a suggestion.

Henry: What we need is to change the last line.

THE EDITOR: That about sums it up. (An unknown staffman enters.)

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"Deorum Maxime Mercurium Colunt"  
"Of All the Gods They Loved Mercury the Most"

### The Birth of a 'Merc' Gag Is a Long Painful Process

U.S. He could say: "If you do not stop bothering me I'll get a Bromo Seltzer and that'll finish you!" (Groans and moans. They throw him out.)

THE GREAT ONE: Boy, was that stinko. Imagine trying to palm that one off on us.

Brode: I've got it. We'll have the drunk turn around and say "Hello." (General laughter.)

Ignatius: Couldn't he just turn around and puke?

Brode: That's a knockout! Boy! Can you see it?

Ignatius: Hilarious!

Henry: What we need is to change the last line. (Others disregard him.)

Brode: He could turn around and say "It's alright, officer. I live here."

THE EDITOR: Not bad. I think we can work that one up. (Period of silence while the boys work it up. The editor suddenly bursts out into uncontrollable laughter. Smiles come over the faces of Ignatius and Brode. A gleam of intelligence enters the eye of Henry. He slaps it out.) Wow! (The Master slaps his thigh.) It's a killer-diller! Eee-yah!

All but Henry: Tell us, tell us! (The editor leans forward.) The cop comes up the stairs. (Roars of laughter.) He walks over to the drunk. (Screams, Ignatius passes out.) "Can I help you with the key?" (Brode collapses.) The drunk turns around—looks the cop in the eye. "It's alright officer," he says, "I live here." THEN HE HICCUPS! (The Editor passes out.)

"What we need," says Henry, "is to change the last line."

\* With footnotes.

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## MERC MEN

ERVIN DRUCKMAN . . . editor-in-chief of Merc . . . gay Lothario . . . great lover . . . author of Sixteen Ways to Make 'Em Say Yes and Like It . . . paints gorgeous nudes and talks like Groucho Marx . . . writes night club shows and ballads on the side . . . sells them too . . . has show running at Versailles in Greenwich Village at this moment . . . man of great talent and ability . . . the reason for the Merc's outstanding excellence.

ROBERT BRODE . . . only the assistant editor . . . should be far more . . . he thinks . . . quite a handsome fellow too . . . he thinks . . . still has the old s---x attitude toward sex . . . one of Oscar's boys . . . the reason for the Merc's outstanding excellence.

SOL DOMESHEK . . . business manager . . . bow down low . . . five dollar sixty cent expense account . . . quite a handsome feller . . . like all Merc men . . . spends summers as a singing waiter . . . and winters as waiting singer . . . whatever that means . . . main ambition is to crash the editorial pages of the Merc . . . the reason for the Merc's outstanding excellence.

IGGY SACCO . . . the Merc's mental case . . . used to break chairs as outlet . . . now only makes remarks about the ancestry of the rest of the staff . . . quite a writer . . . has unusual family background . . . mother ran bootlegging establishment . . . likes to write subtly . . . ambition is to write so damn subtly that no one will understand him . . . then rake in the dough like Gertrude Stein . . . the reason for the Merc's outstanding excellence.

HENRY LEFER . . . believed to be the most talented member of the Merc staff . . . handsome as all hell . . . what a personality . . . charm . . . grace . . . a wow with the women . . . marvellous sense of humor . . . funniest man in City College . . . great organizing and executive ability . . . wonderful dancer . . . its' a toss up whether Hollywood will grab him as a writer, leading man, or producer . . . twelve thousand New York girls will be sorry to see him go . . . the real reason for the Merc's outstanding excellence.

HENRY LEFER

## DISC

Every once in a while, people get tired of listening to the same old popular ballads that sing of love and all that sort of stuff. At these times, the musicians' musicians, or the boys who are considered to be the best in swing music, get together and rip off a few discs that eventually find their way into record libraries and swing histories.

Columbia and Victor releases during the past two weeks have definitely been in this class. The popular bands, such as Dorsey and Goodman, have been resting, while the real swing aggregations have come out with some great records.

The feature pressing of the week is a grand swing job on two tried and true numbers. John Kirby leads his band through Blue Skies and Royal Garden Blues (Vo 5187). Billy Kyle, whose work for Decca was noted last week, bangs out some fine piano, while the rest of the group is just as good. Buster Bailey and Charlie Shavers blow the horns, Russ Procope is on sax, and O'Neil Spencer beats out the rhythm.

Bluebird regrooves two New Orleans numbers that were first waxed in 1932. Sid Bechet and his Feetwarmers made two nice sides during the depression, and numerous requests has resulted in the reissue of Lay Your Racket and I Want You Tonight (B 10472). Tommy Ladnier, considered by many to have been the best trumpeter since Gabriel, is heard to advantage, while, Harry Duncan's piano rides through several choruses.

Another Bluebird (10477) has Coleman Hawkins (all right, "Open House," so he is the world's greatest saxophonist) doing Meet Doctor Foo and She's Funny That Way. Even if you do like him, I don't. Bechet is still better, even though the soprano sax is a cast-rated instrument.

COKE

### What's Wrong With the Curriculum?

We present with pride a series of articles on curriculum—facts and theories—by Professor Harold Saxe Tuttle (Education Dept.). Begin it next issue in—

'The Campus'

## CITY LITES:

Two Campus reporters, Gene Jennings and Hal Kuptzin were walking toward the subway from the printer's at 5:30 a.m. one foggy morning. As they walked along deserted Fourteenth Street, they noticed a solitary star on the horizon. Before very long, the boys were in the midst of a hot debate. One said it was Sirius because that was the brightest star in the sky. The other held out for Vega. After several minutes of hectic argumentation, they finally came to the mutual conclusion that it was really Venus, the morning star. They walked to the station arm in arm, happy at having solved such a difficult problem satisfactorily.

Much as we hate to discourage the boys, we feel that it is in the best interests of truth and justice to inform them that their "morning star" may be found any night shining on top of the Consolidated Edison Building!

Mr. Ellis (Government Dept.) maintains that the sentiment in favor of Prohibition was brewing a long time before the eighteenth amendment was passed.

There was a book lying open on

the window sill in Professor Hastings' class last week, and the wind, entering through the open window, ruffled the pages of the book. One of his more volatile students noticed this phenomenon and, pointing with an agitated finger, yelled, "Look, look, the wind is reading the book!" Professor Hastings, not all perturbed by this startling possibility, calmly announced, "That's all right boys. Leave it alone. It's assigned reading."

In our Philo 5 class several days ago it took a student three times as long to learn to run a maze as it did a not overly bright rat. Far be it from us to "view with alarm."

Mr. Randall, of the Physics Department, opines (so what if we're unorthodox? so was Napoleon!) that the munitions industry is doing a booming business. Well, that is the way in modern warfare, munitions boom and airplanes bomb.

LOCAL BOY, ETC., ITEM

Last week, Hesh Kocin's parents (he's The Campus's ace and only

### The Best (and the Worst) From Recent Mercs

young man's hand.

She: A nice girl has to. "Let me show you something new in a shiny sedan," suggested the salesman.

"I don't think you could," she sweetly replied.

You can't tell a smart farmer's daughter that calves come from heaven. She knows it's the bull.

She: I'm perfect.

He: I'm practice.

Many a man has made a monkey of himself in reaching for the wrong limb.

Perpetual motion: A cow drinking a pail of milk.

Caller: Is your mother engaged?

Little boy: I think she's married.

S. Z.

### 'Campus' Men This Time— Lit Up by Venus—the Morning Star

record reviewer) had their dinner at Rappaport's Restaurant on Second Avenue (Adv't). Half way through their meal, seven boys, on the face of it City College students, walked in and sauntered over to the electric record player. After a hectic debate about which record to play, one of the boys settled the problem by saying "Let's play the one by Glenn Miller—the Campus reviewer recommended it."

Congratulations, Harold — and may you have many more readers.

In our last column we wrote an admonishing letter to our linotype friend, Shrdlu, asking him not to frustrate our attempts at phonetic spelling. Shrdlu sent the following reply:

"There was a young man from City.

Who tried awful hard to be witty.

Like Artemus Wart, his words he'd distort,

And thought that was wit, what a pity!"

SHRDLU

And now I'm one-and-twenty

And Oh—how true—how true!

ARIEL



## Sport Slants

**Weak Beaver Forces Vs. Enemy 'Horses' Thus—Grid Losses**

By SID MIRKIN

As some of the more avid followers of City College sports no doubt know by now, the Beaver gridlers last Saturday finished the worst season they have had since the heyday of Dr. Parker as coach. The seasons record shows seven losses and one lone mark in the victory column. The custom at this time of year calls for a recapitulation but I have too much consideration for the feelings of *Campus* subscribers to subject them to anything as boring as the oft told story of how each of the games was lost.

The reasons for the lack of success met with by the Beaver footballers are many and diverse. First and foremost is the fact that, try as they might, the Lavender squad was inferior to most of their foes. This is not intended as a disparaging statement. Material was worse this year than it has been since Coach Friedman came to the College. The boys really worked hard and fought most of the way, but they were up against teams that outweighed them and had more experience.

Then, of course, there is the annual complaint about the paucity of material preventing the players from getting enough scrimmaging to make their chores effective on Saturday. If any key man were to be injured in mid-week contact work the team would look still worse in their games. Scrimmaging, in case you didn't know, is one of the things that makes a team. A football player can't throw a good block on Saturday unless he has had enough work during the week to make his blocking and tackling a mixture of habit, intuition and immediate concentration. The blocking and tackling of the Beavers through most of the season was very sloppy. That the boys could do better work was shown by the way they went to work on St. Joe.

The fans recognized the too-late rejuvenated St. Nicks with gasps of surprise when they made clean tackles and at times knifed the Hawks' secondary to the earth with beautiful blocking. Not since last year had I seen a Beaver lineman crash through on defense and it was indeed a pleasant surprise to see Wallach and Von Frank, in particular, spend a good part of the afternoon behind the enemy's line.

One of the more amusing situations of the game was the time when Von Frank waded in, caught the St. Joe passer by a loose arm before he could get the ball off and proceeded to waltz him toward the Hawk goal line. There's no telling where the two would have ended up if the referee hadn't called the play back because of an offside penalty.

The game was the most exciting of the season, and it was a shame that the majority of the crowd consisted of children from the Hebrew Orphan Asylum. As for the other seven games, they are best forgotten and perhaps we can look forward to next year with a little more equanimity. The Jayvee is not nearly as good as Benny Friedman would like to have everyone believe, but they are heavier than those of former years and some of the youngsters look like real ball players. Meagher can boot a ball like a bullet and Goldstein seems like a hard-driving shifty runner. On the line, Strahl, among others, should make the varsity.

It is hard to judge what is likely to happen by next year. At this time last season, no one had any idea that the Beavers would have such a sorry season. Only as far back as September, hopes were high and Benny was optimistic. As a matter of fact, it wasn't until after the Susquehanna game that the true state of affairs became apparent. Most of us hoped that the Brooklyn loss would shake the students out of their apathy, but the City man doesn't appear to be interested in a losing team. On the other hand he won't do anything about trying to improve the team.

This column will welcome any suggestions from students or faculty members on what to do about the situation. That is merely my way of making one last effort to see if anyone cares, because basketballs will soon literally fill the air and football will be consigned to the record books.

## Intramurals . . .

There is only one thing that can stop those ever-active intramurals. And there is only one thing that can disrupt "the best laid plans" of the Intramural Board—a holiday.

So the boys have taken a time out, and tomorrow will be devoted to a mass attack on the turkey. Recuperation had better be complete by the following week, warns "Doc" Krulowitz for intramural activities will progress at a maximum pace.

Most tournaments are reaching the high brackets of competition. Touchlackle and fencing are in the semifinal stages, and badminton is close behind with quarterfinals scheduled. Basketball, that Gargantua of intramural sports, is lumbering in its ponderous way toward the quarterfinals.

In both wrestling and boxing, the boys are still staggering around in the round robins. No winner has yet been crowned with

an olive wreath, although some of the mat-and-mitt-men are wandering about with hopeful faces. Some of them, of course, are just punch-drunk.

Three bouts were completed by the grapplers. "Red" Dwork, in his second start, defeated Salensky on a referee's decision. Also in the 155 pound class, Margolin, wrestling conservatively, "rode" Mel Sachs to a win. The lone pin, a quick fall, was scored by Kalinsky, 165 pound, when he took advantage of Weiner's poorly applied leg scissors.

The two "master minds" directing the maze of intramural machinery, Mr. James Peace (Hygiene Dept.), and Noah "Doc" Krulowitz will speak at a House Plan sponsored athletic forum. Secret plans of the Intramural Board are to be disclosed, but not behind locked doors. Three p. m. tomorrow is the time, and 292 Convent Avenue is the place.

# Beavers Drop Finale To St. Josephs, 20-13

**Bill Wallach Stars In First Start At Tackle Post**

(Continued from page 1, col. 2) bled. When the pile was removed, there was Wallach holding the ball on the St. Joe 26 yard line. On the next play, Stan Romero faded back to the 35 yard line and passed to Ray Von Frank, who had to turn around to take the pass on the 2 and stumble over for the score. Captain Harry Stein passed to Von Frank for the extra point, making the score 20-7.

Wallach wasn't satisfied. This was going to be the sixth beating in a row for the Friedman coached team unless Bill could do something miraculous, and it wouldn't even be close unless he did do something. He did.

Fred Dollenberg, who had been running through the Beaver line all day, decided to try it again in the fourth quarter, with disastrous results. He was snowed under on his own 45 yard line and he fumbled. Bill's number "13" was covering the ball again, and things were looking up. On the next play, Romero tossed 45 yards to Von Frank, who went over for his second touchdown of the day. The pass for the point failed.

Wallach kept on trying, but this was the last time that the Beavers had a chance. The game ended soon afterwards, with the Beavers losing for the seventh time, ending Benny Friedman's worst season as coach at the College.

St. Joseph's outplayed the Beavers throughout the game, rolling up thirteen first downs to four, and gaining 251 yards to the 142 piled up through rushing and passing by the Beavers. Jerry Reinburg, fleet Hawk halfback, tallied two of the St. Joe touchdowns and passed to Austin Peek for the third.

The Hawks scored in the first minute of the second quarter, when Reinburg plunged over from the one yard line after a fifty-one yard march. Later in the period, Harry Stein's punt was blocked and recovered on the College 42 yard line.

## Harriers Eliminated from IC4A Meet—Someone Forgot to Register the Team

Owing to an oversight resulting from late registration, the varsity cross country team was unable to take part in the annual IC4A championships held Monday afternoon at Van Cortlandt Park. However, the frosh team participated in the meet, in which some fifteen colleges of the New England area entered seasoned teams.

It was a field day for everybody but the Beaver harriers. Against the veteran squads, the comparatively inexperienced Lavender frosh tracksters looked miserably sick and outclassed. Nevertheless, Cliff Goldstein, star of the frosh squad, with an injured ankle, was able to run the craggy and twist-

## Stein Cracks Line



Foto by Farkas

Harry Stein, Beaver Captain, cracks the St. Joe line in the third period.

## Beavers, Evening Five Clash for Stein Fund

Over at the Commerce Center this Saturday night, the Beaver quintet will engage in the second of its pre-season games, against the Main Evening Session five. The boys will play for the benefit of the Dr. Sidney A. Stein Memorial Hospitalization Fund.

This is the first time that the Owls are playing the varsity. They've been looking forward to this game, and, since they are coached by Sam Wingrad, they'll be thoroughly acquainted with the Holman style of play. They'll be out to shoot the works, for they have nothing to lose, and the game ought to be interesting, to say the least.

The Beavers, meanwhile, have been working to iron out the kinks they showed when they played the Alumni. The team has become set shot conscious, and, against the Firemen last week, Jack Carpien and Dave Laub kept a steady stream of leather pouring through the hoop.

The St. Nick reserves have been causing quite a bit of comment

around the alcoves. Al Goldstein, Angie Monitto and Marty Schenkman (whom we've been calling George for no particular reason) are playing bang up ball, much to the delight of Holman and the discomfort of the visiting firemen.

In order to induce more sales, the sponsors have thrown in a dance so that the evening's festivities can conclude with a little athletic activity on the part of the spectators. Tickets are priced at thirty-five cents and can be purchased at the varsity clubroom in the Stadium or at the gate Saturday evening.

## JV Hoopmen Prepare For Washington Tilt

The College JV quintet is working hard in preparation for their weekly scrimmage with the varsity this Friday and the impending battle with the George Washington HS five next week.

Coach Sam Wingrad highly praised the yearlings and, especially, his new find, Harry Fishman who was a second string forward until this week, when he showed such remarkable improvement in scrimmage that Wingrad had no alternative but to place him on the starting five.

# JV Gridmen Beaten 33-0 By Stamford

City's highly touted Jayvee grid squad stepped out of its class into a 33-0 beating at the hands of a whirlwind Stamford (Conn.) High School eleven last Saturday at Stamford. Thus ended the Baby Beaver's first excursion into the upper brackets of football powers.

Employing a deep T-formation and Notre Dame shift, the smartly coached Connecticut team marched sixty-five yards for a speedy touchdown after taking the opening kickoff and, during the rest of the game, scored almost at will. Sloppy tackling and a weak pass defense on the part of the Lavender led directly to the New Englanders' five touchdown win.

Especially weak were the St. Nick's flanks which the Orange and Black repeatedly turned for long gains. The home team completed eight out of eleven forwards for three touchdowns and as many extra points.

On the offense, Coach Gene Berke's crew was a sad, sad case, outscoring the enemy in first downs but not being able to gather enough momentum to push over one touchdown. Shoddy downfield blocking and some foolish strategy nipped several City drives in the proverbial bud, but in the final quarter, our side marched eighty long yards before being foiled just short of a first down on the opposition's 1 yard line.

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# Legislative Congress Elects Executive Board

### Clinton Oliver, '40 Chosen Chairman At First Meeting

The newly elected Legislative Congress held its inaugural meeting yesterday and chose a temporary Executive Committee to organize the work of the Congress.

Members of the Committee are: Clinton Oliver '40, president; Bernard Goltz '42, vice president; Hy Meyer '43, secretary; Leon Wofsy '42, and William Machaver '41, members at large. Oliver will also serve as chairman at meetings of the Congress.

In addition to organizing the work of the Congress for this semester, the Executive Committee will make recommendations toward the drawing up of a permanent constitution for the Congress, the meeting decided. They will also consider the election of a faculty adviser.

Sponsored by the Student Council, the Congress was elected last week by the largest student vote in over four years. It consists of twenty-five members, twenty-three nominated by parties and two independents.

In a charter handed down last Friday by the Student Council, the Legislative Congress was empowered to formulate official policies on all issues affecting students as members of the community and to take action to secure the acceptance of such policies by the community. This includes action on such matters as action on peace, Oliver said.

The next meeting of the Congress will be held Tuesday at 3 p.m. in 126 Main, at which time the Executive Committee will fix a permanent time and place for future meetings.

### Chem Engineering Labs Planned

The open space lying between the Chemistry and the Technology Building is being surveyed by Professor Albert Newman for a building to house chemical engineering laboratories. The present facilities need to be extended in order to meet the demands for more adequate equipment.

**ALAN W. WATTS**  
Editor, Author, Lecturer  
will speak on  
"The Psychology of Acceptance"  
SUNDAY, NOV. 26—4 P.M.  
Biosophical Institute  
Hotel Dauphin—B'way & 67 St.  
ADMISSION FREE  
Tea Games

Talk Turkey  
After Thanksgiving  
Sign a 'Mike' Pledge  
**N O W !**  
Picture Deadline is  
November 30  
"Microcosm" Office  
Room 11 Mezzanine  
(Lunchroom.)

### Nov. 29 Deadline For '40 Prom Dues

Senior prom tickets must be paid for in full by Wednesday, November 29, co-chairman Max Lehrer '40 of the Prom Committee warned yesterday. Beginning today, tickets, which are good for two and sell at \$5.50 will be distributed daily from 2 to 4 p.m.

Those who come to the dance are promised a seven course roast turkey dinner, a full hour floor show, and dancing to Alan Satlowe's Hotel St. Moritz Orchestra.

### Mead Declines

(Continued from page 1, col. 6) sued the following statement: "Friends of City College will regret to learn the decision of Acting President Mead to withdraw his name from consideration by the Board for our permanent president."

"The difficult work of reorganization is now virtually an accomplished fact. He has done this work with such tact and ability as to win the confidence of us all."

### Ducasse of Brown Lectures on Art

"Art is the language of feeling," declared Professor Curt John Ducasse of Brown University, in a lecture on Art, Aesthetics and Criticism before an audience of 100 at the 23 Street Commerce Center yesterday.

The lecture was the third of four public lectures sponsored by the College and presented by well known philosophers.

Explaining his definition of art he maintained that it is a deliberate attempt on the part of the artist to create a logical expression of his thoughts.

Professor Ducasse said the reaction of the public to art is confined mainly to that of being concerned with the beauty and ugliness of a picture. "In this," he held, "there is no authority on beauty."

### Ben Bernie In the Flesh Appears at HP Carnival

The clock was turned back five decades Saturday evening, as the House Plan converted the staid old Main Building into a miniature Coney Island for its fourth annual "Gay Nineties" Carnival.

Some seven hundred couples who packed the first three floors of the building to capacity were pleasantly surprised, when, as advertised, orchestra leader Ben Bernie appeared in the grand finale to crown Anita Rosenblum as the Queen of the Carnival.

The luncheon, the Hall of Patriots, the Great Hall and several lecture rooms were utilized to house the various activities of the Carnival. The Hall of Patriots, gaily decorated with multi-colored

balloons, was transformed into a vast ballroom where the terpsichorean-minded danced to the strains of Arthur Skrilow's orchestra.

### Menorah--Avukah National Fund Rally

The Menorah-Avukah Conference is sponsoring a Jewish National Fund rally in the lunchroom Monday at noon to discuss the plight of the Jews in Europe today, according to Milton Frishberg '43, president of Avukah.

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