

Rally Tomorrow to 'Beat the Bums'

Goodrich #180

Beavers Set To Beat B'klyn Saturday

By Dick Cohen

Benny Friedman's eighth City College football team winds up a mediocre season this Saturday against Brooklyn College at the stadium in the revenge battle of 1941.

Last year the Beavers journeyed to Brooklyn's field seeking their second victory of the season but were beaten back, 14-6, in a bitter fight. This season Friedman is whipping up a winning spirit as the Lavenders go after their fourth win and a .500 mark for the season.

The biggest football rally in College history takes place tomorrow in the Great Hall, with the coach, members of the team, and pro football Giant and Dodger stars on the platform. The pep meeting is under the sponsorship of the AA and starts at 12:45.

With Coach Friedman able to draw from the finest jayvee squad in years, pre-season dope gave the Beavers a good chance for their best season since 1937. An injury to first string fullback Duke Bronstein after the opening game triumph over Colby ended his career as a Lavender, triple threat back Hal Aronson took sick after the next contest and he was through for the month, and the Beavers began to slip.

After three straight defeats, however, City's forward wall began to charge and function like a unit, a new first string halfback was discovered in Moe Assael, and the St. Nicks face the Kingsmen Saturday poised and at their season's peak.

With the tentative return of Aronson, the Beaver backfield will be stronger than anytime since opening day, despite an ankle injury to halfback Ralph Schmones. If Aronson is strong enough to start, Friedman will use Hal Goldstein at full, Assael at right half and Captain Stan Romero at quarter. Schmones will move into Assael's spot if his ankle can hold up, while first string end Cy Getzoff, a fine punter and pass receiver, replaces Aronson at left half.

The Lavender line, which has been improving every game, shows Getzoff at left end; Art Goeschel, who's really out to murder Brooklyn, at the tackle slot; Blimp Rosenfeld playing his last game for City at left guard; first year man Cy Geller at the center post; Hal Zinaman at guard next to him; lanky Jim Madden, end converted into

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The CAMPUS

Undergraduate Newspaper of the City College

Vol. 69—No. 9

NEW YORK, N. Y., WEDNESDAY, NOVEMBER 12, 1941

PRICE THREE CENTS

Cafeteria Investigation Opens; Foner, Bernstein Face Dismissal

Found Guilty By Board

Drs. Philip Foner and Saul Bernstein face dismissal by the Board of Higher Education at its meeting next Monday night upon recommendations of their respective trial committees. The latter found them guilty of Communist activities in reports last week.

Sustaining charges of violation of duty and conduct unbecoming a teacher preferred against them by the Board Conduct Committee, the Trial Committee's reports made public last Friday declared that both men had given false and evasive testimony before the Rapp-Coudert Committee. In both cases, the reports, continue the defendants, while completely denying the testimony of prosecution witnesses, called upon none to corroborate their denials.

A surprise element was present in the Foner verdict in the form of a minority report made by S. J. Woolf, a member of his Trial Committee. It was the first minority report in the five trials held thus far by the BHE.

In the report Mr. Woolf said that it was with "reluctance and regret" that he found himself "compelled to concur" with his colleagues, R. A. Lazarus and

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'Campus' Honored By Press Association

The Campus has received first class honor rating in the fourth annual critique conducted by the National Collegiate Press Association and the Associated Collegiate Press of the University of Minnesota. Papers from every section of the nation were judged by the All American Critical Service division of the organization.

Benny Goodman to Crown HP Carnival Queen Saturday

By Milt Stern and Bob Stein

This Saturday night, House Plan's sixth annual Carnival will whitewash the gray walls of the College with a coat of music and laughter, and transform the Main Building into the Gay White Way.

The evening of merrymaking will be built up in the halls and classrooms, housing booths and shows, and will reach its climax at midnight in the Great Hall when the King of Swing, Benny Goodman, crowns the Queen of the Carnival, Connie Miccio.

Miss Miccio, barely got in under the wire for the Carnival Queen competition. The 17-year old queen, a lower soph at the Commerce Center, was a bit modest about her qualifications, but the students can judge for themselves: weight 135 (and all curves); blonde hair; blue eyes; fair complexion; and a B+ average in her studies for the academic minded.

Expense at Minimum

Expense for the Carnival-goers will be kept to a minimum with a combination ticket for 15 booths selling for 15 cents. Some of the booths are: the Kissometer, run by Compton '44; the Odditorium and Naughty Show, manned by Finley '43; the Marriage Bureau, the brainstrom of Dean '43; and The Light That Failed, with Hunt '43 pulling the switches.

Some of the show titles are: Freak Show, Watch on the Rhine, Lady in the Dark, and the Gaiety. Prizes will include ash trays, vases, bowling key chains, yo-yo's, ruby dishes, noisemakers, hats, razor blades, and many other items in a weird assortment.

Loaded with these prizes, Carnival merrymakers will also have



Connie Miccio

the opportunity to take advantage of dance music by the King's Revelers in Lincoln Corridor.

Entertainers to Appear

At the magic hour of midnight, the main entertainment will be presented in the Great Hall. Aside from the crowning of the queen, professional entertainers to appear are Jack Lescoulie, formerly of the Grouch Club, Master of Ceremonies; Rex Owens, imitator; a female songstress; and a mystery act to be unveiled by HP.

Preparations for the Carnival have been completed after weeks of work by House Plan Director Howard Kieval and President Morty Applezweig '42. Sol Cohen '43 was chairman of the Carnival Committee uptown, while Is Unterman '43 held the same position at The Commerce Center.

Chairmen of the individual committees include: Star Aronson '43, entertainment; Herb Shapiro '42, band; Pat Noto '43, decoration; Gene Hutner '42, publicity; Dick Harvey '43, ticket design; and Jerry Yaretsky '43, Megaron.

Seniors Enter Stretch In Sale of Prom Bids

With the Pre-Prom Prance a pleasant memory, the Senior Prom committee begins this week its stretch drive for bid sales. Over 90 '42 men had purchased their bids by last week and the success of the Prance indicates that the total will pass the century mark by this week. Murray Postal's orchestra has been hired to provide the dance music at the Prom.

Wright Picks Probe Group

The first concrete evidence that the promised probe of the lunchroom is getting under way came yesterday with the announcement of the men composing the Investigating Committee chosen by Acting President Harry N. Wright.

The men, all alumni of the College, are:

Herman L. Weisman '24, attorney and chairman of the group. Mr. Weisman was President of the Student Council in 1924 and a member of the Alumni Committee which investigated the presidency of the late Frederick B. Robinson.

John M. Mertagh '32, United States Assistant Attorney General.

Gerald Chambers '27, Assistant Attorney-General of New York State.

William G. Price '17, executive in the National City Bank.

The first meeting of the committee took place yesterday afternoon at 5 in Mr. Weisman's office. Working plans were formulated at that time.

The Student Council Lunchroom Committee will cooperate with the four alumni until the investigation is over. A final report is expected by the end of the year so that rearrangement of the present Faculty Lunchroom Committee can be made in time for the opening of the new cafeteria.

The alumni probe comes after the Rapp-Coudert Committee and the Department of Investigation both had stepped aside at the request of Dr. Wright in order to avoid undesirable publicity. The former, however, will supply subpoenas if necessary.

Death Claims Curator Brett, Prof. John Dailey

Funeral services for the late Professor John J. Dailey (Hygiene Dept.), who died last Saturday night, will be held today at 11 a.m. in the St. James Chapel in the Cathedral of St. John the Divine.

Dailey's death followed by 36 hours the discovery of the dead body of Professor George M. Brett, curator and chairman of the Accountancy Department. He was found at his Flushing home, a suicide.

Memorial services were held for Professor Brett, Monday morning in the Great Hall. Acting-President Wright delivered the eulogy and Reverend A. Stewart Hogenauer '20, Canon for Religious Education of the Protestant Episcopal Diocese of Newark, officiated at the ceremonies.

(Continued on Page four)

Students Start Drive to Change College, Hunter to 'Co-ed Paradise'

By Dick Wald

Two '44 students, Eddie Davis and Irv Glovinsky, acting on the suggestion of a Psychology instructor, are starting a drive to combine the facilities of CCNY and Hunter College and turn the sedately celibate campus into a co-educational paradise.

BHE Seems Agreeable

The Board of Higher Education has been unofficially sounded out and they seem agreeable to the plan. Obvious problems to be encountered, such as remodeled scholastic requirements, course, locker and gymnasium reallocations, and even possible student opposition—will be outweighed, exponents of the pro-

posal declare, by savings in transportation time and money for those students living nearer to the new units. The intermingling of both sexes should help develop more aggressive personalities instead of the "shy, intellectual" type frequently turned out by the College, it is believed.

Everybody Likes It

Leaders of the Student and House Plan Councils of both schools have been contacted and are unanimously in favor of the idea. The Campus conducted a representative survey of City Collegians' reactions to the proposal. The replies elicited were

both favorable and enlightening:

"It's a good thing. Nothing funny about it," opined one student.

"This should have been done 50 years ago," was the dogmatic retort of a white-collar NYA man.

"It's all right with me," said an inexperienced freshman.

Many other opinions were equally favorable.

A petition addressed to the BHE is now being circulated, demanding an investigation into the practicability of the suggestion. It is believed that faculties of both schools will have quite a say in the matter, however.



The Campus
Undergraduate Newspaper
The City College

Vol. 69, No. 9

Wednesday, November 12, 1941
Price—Three Cents

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Ex-Cityman Studying at Columbia Longs for Lusty Life in Alcoves

(EDITOR'S NOTE: The author of the following article about life at Columbia University Law School is a former City College student, one of the few three-year-men accepted by the Morningside Heights institution.)

By Paul Osiah Bleecker
How does Columbia appear to a City College man?

Well, everywhere you go on the campus here, the people are dressed in the best-approved college manner, with a touch of aloof gentility in the way they walk, or in the careful creases of their neatly pressed suits, or in the quiet reticence of their subdued talk.

Everybody at Columbia takes care to assume the proper accent and manner of speech. Even New Yorkers within the sacred university precincts talk like out-of-towners.

Another ex-City law student and I spend a few hours each week in the magnificent Music Library, listening to records. We are not afraid to talk loudly, and the librarian has often warned us about talking and playing the records too loud. Like many other things here at Columbia, the people do not take advantage of what the school

has to offer. The fellows say, "Only the Jews and the Chinese go to the library."

The Vocal Toreador

We City men expected that when we got to Law School it would be very easy. After all, we're City men. Nothing could be more difficult than City. According to one of the admissions men, City College men as a group seem to make out rather well scholastically at Columbia. However, the fellows from the other schools seem to be of surprisingly high calibre. They work hard. The work is tough but they do it. There are some who are inferior, but I find it sometimes impossible to completely understand the classroom discussion while there are others in the class who participate in it avidly, despite my "background" in what is supposed to be perhaps the best school, from a scholastic point of view, in the nation. I also thought that I could throw the bull eloquently, but there are many fellows from other schools who can do it better.

In classroom discussion I should say that two out of three volunteers are City men. (We are only about ten in the class of

150.) We are given to talking loudly and arguing, something which no one else here seems to do. In the lobby, between classes, smoking cigarettes, the City College men argue about the work done in the classroom. So far as I know, once the other men get out of class they don't discuss problems which have arisen in it.

The teachers here are not as careful in their manner as City instructors. The students pretty well accept what is told them. Only a City man can get up and say, "Well, teach, what you just told us is just meaningless."

Where Are the Alcoves?

What is missing here is the personality of City College. There is no personal injection of spirit into the work. Individuality is cloaked under the uniformity of soft-spokenness and reserve. There are no institutions such as "Boopy" Sachs and the Alcove No. 1 clique. It was from the atmosphere of the Alcoves and that crowd that I got anything that to me is worthwhile, and there is absolutely none of it at Columbia.

People do not discuss the international situation, the Russians, the Germans, the English, or the Spaniards. At City College the fellows seemed worried to the extent of screaming and almost fighting about these things. There are no good, raw, dirty jokes that we used to hear around the College and which were essential in my education. People don't bring those overstuffed salami sandwiches from home to eat at school, papers are not strewn about the floors, and I feel guilty if I let a match drop after I have lit a cigarette. Everything is refined and genteel and quiet.

There are cliques among the students and they will never completely break down. But the City College men gradually become assimilated and become well-dressed—or nearly so—and soft spoken and quiet. And it's a sad metamorphosis. They increase their earning potentialities by it, it is true, but they lose character and individuality, and they are not nearly so much fun as they used to be in the old non-conformist days.

Metamorphosis

They do not often rise to question, they lose that sharpness of criticism that we used to have at College. They no longer get up to tell the teacher in different words that he is a jerk and is no good, that he hasn't got a mind. They talk with quasi-out-of-town accents, and the most daring radical among them becomes a tentative New Dealer—with qualifications. There is no class consciousness any more in the old flamboyant way at the College.

There is no rushing to classes. Nobody runs around here. Nobody comes late. At City I remember the unholy rush from the 8th Ave. train that used to get to the 145 St. station at just five minutes to nine and how the whole crowd of us used to rush up the street to get to class just when the second bell rang. There were always a few of us who used to come in late, and in the cool mornings I remember how we used to run.

There's none of that here. It's really a beautiful school, and sometimes I meet one of the other City men who are taking work at other schools of the University. We do not seem relaxed when we meet. Everything is too quiet and soft-spoken. At College we used to scream happily at each other and rush around and talk and crack jokes and act natural. Not here. We are now very serious young men, and grown up.

Action, At Long Last

The Campus has waited patiently for Dr. Wright to release the names of the men he has selected to act on the Lunchroom Investigating Committee.

Now that the names have been revealed, we must say that we are favorably impressed. Messrs. Weisman, Mer-tagh, Chambers, and Price, all of them College graduates, can understand lunchroom conditions as only College men are able.

The Investigating Committee has been granted the privilege of operating in secrecy, of conducting closed hearings. We hope secrecy won't pervert the purposes of this investigation—which we will repeat over and over again—are to obtain a decent lunchroom, efficiently managed for the benefit of all students.

At any rate, we won't prejudice. We'll merely call the secrecy an aid in preventing smear publicity.

The Campus sincerely offers its services to the Committee. We are vitally interested in the outcome of the investigation.

In this matter, we proudly set ourselves up as the eyes, ears, and voice of the student body.

Beat The Bums

Comes the close of another football season and the Beavers find themselves in possession of three wins and four losses, and facing Brooklyn College in the finale.

Three victories and four defeats are not bad. But it's not good. There is only one road to a .500 average.

So let's "Beat the Bums."

And by all means, don't give up the College goal-posts without a fight.

Viva Carnival

House Plan has been a hot bed of activity these past few weeks—in more ways than one.

Not only has the top floor of 294 Convent been gutted by fire, due to some student's carelessness probably, but the HP bigwigs have been rushing around getting up steam for the Gay White Way Carnival.

It's such a good job they've done, that tickets will undoubtedly be sold out by late this afternoon. That's too bad for those among you who have acted slowly.

Good luck to Mr. Kieval on his first Carnival. It may yet be the best one.

CORRESPONDENCE . . .

To The Campus:

In re: the charge against me by Ira Marienhoff as printed in his letter to *The Campus* last week:

1. He said that labor leader Marcell Scherer, a scheduled speaker at the SC Defense Rally two weeks ago, was invited improperly. That is not true. Scherer was invited in the same manner as any other speaker, and the charge still doesn't excuse the fact that Marienhoff refused to allow him to speak.

2. He said that the Student Council executive committee preferred charges against me. Last week I asked Elliot Bredhoff, SC President, about this

and he said, "No such vote was taken."

3. Marienhoff further charged that I had called student leader rallies without the knowledge or permission of the Defense Committee. That, too, is not true. The first student leader conference was called by the Defense Committee which approved the conference decision that called for other meetings.

But these things are not the burning issues. The sooner we turn our energies from squabbling with each other to fighting against Hitler, the better for our own skins.

EMANUEL CHUSID '43

Since this is strictly among friends, we can admit a fact that we may be reluctant to confess to outsiders. And that is simply that college men—City College men included—are by and large neither as intelligent nor as intellectual as they are cracked up to be. Frequently they are astoundingly ignorant. But more often, and what is worse, they are either miseducated or they are perfect examples of why a little knowledge is a dangerous thing.

For some of them are "specialists," and they are looking at the world through a microscope. What they see is at once marvelously detailed—and terribly limited. What is within their sight-scope they know backward and forward. But when they attempt to reconstruct what lies outside their field on the basis of what they have learned by peering through their microscopes, they are the three blind men with the elephant. These are usually science and tech men.

Others are out-and-out fakers. To call them dilettantes is to give them the benefit of the doubt. They have nodding acquaintanceship with an impressive number of subjects, intimate knowledge of none. Self-styled "intellectuals," they know what they are supposed to like and what they are supposed to dislike. They compose the sound-and-the-fury group on the campus, and they are usually arts and social science men.

Then there are those who in some incomprehensible fashion do top-notch classwork but who completely lack initiative and originality, and so are destined to be followers, not leaders. And those hall-fellow-well-met students who are having a swell time skinning along, taking all the snap courses, using somebody else's notes, cramming every exam eve—learning nothing.

And there are ivory-tower artists, perpetual 12-credits-per-term scholars—and so it goes on down the line.

Almost without exception these students are better educated today than they were yesterday—but only in the sense that they have ferreted out more

STET.

By Robert J. Levin

Peanut Prizes Aplenty At Pebble Picking Party

"A grand history making Peanut Picnic and Pebble Picking Parade under the joint auspices of the Varsity Club and '45 class to determine the 1941 Champion Pebble Picker," is scheduled for Lewisohn Stadium at noon tomorrow.

Only freshmen are eligible for the peanut bag prizes, to be awarded to the Plutocrat Pebble Picker, Powerful Pebble Picker, Passable Pebble Picker and Pebble Picking Palooka.

information with which they can support the beliefs they held before entering college! They have read—if they bother to do more than required reading—all the books that are in accord with their own views.

These, then, are the educated youths, the upper one per cent. of this society, the future leaders of this country.

The remark is not meant to be sneeringly sarcastic. It is a statement of fact, and one that cannot be shrugged aside.

For at this moment when their world is being shattered, these individuals, who are going to have to live in the ruins for years before they will be able to rebuild any sort of structure, are "standing pat" on preconceptions, some of them of high-school vintage. They flee critical reading as the plague.

We City College men can least afford to hypnotize ourselves this way. We have more at stake than the "loyal sons" of Harvard, Princeton, and Yale, because even if status quo is maintained, we still have our fight ahead of us.

That is why we must read, among other books:

All Out—Samuel Grafton; *The Time is Now*—Pierre van Paasen; *The Alternative*—Leon Cotnareanu; and on the other side *Wave of the Future*—Anne Morrow Lindbergh; for background, *Folklore of Capitalism*—Thurman Arnold; and *Crisis of the Middle Class*—Lewis Corey.

The handwriting is on the wall.

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Sports Slants:

City-14, Brooklyn-6: That's One Prediction For the Year's Big Game

By A. P. Dobsevage

About this time each year when the weather becomes a few degrees cooler, and the lengthening afternoon shadow of the Stadium grandstand creeping across the field hardens the pebble-studded ground, a group of footballers from across the Gowanus Canal—Da Bums—and the grid forces of St. Nicholas Heights battle for the mythical Amateur Championship of Greater New York.

And these teams battle. The experts can in no way predict the outcome of the game by merely looking at the record. For the vitality of both teams, that penetrates to the stands and has in past years even inspired mayhem among the spectators, makes ball players on that day out of very so material. The Brooklynites are inspired by the Dodger fervor which in times of stress spurs all Brooklyn on to deeds of valor, while the spirit of St. Nick, his tall dragging along the ground, his pitchfork in his hand leads our warriors on to the fray.

Always replete with thrills, the interborough rivalry dates back to 1932 when Brooklyn, new-born unit of the College of the City of New York first tried to route the titan Beaver, his older brother, from his superior station. Year after year, young Brooklyn was beaten. Finally in 1939 . . . and again last year . . . the Kingsmen succeeded in tasting victory and their appetites are now so whetted that they go through an entire season defeated to save all the joy and reveling that attends victory for a win over the Lavender.

In 1932, "Moon" Mondschein, a little guy with plenty of stuff, singlehanded, put down Brooklyn 18-7 to initiate the rivalry. In this rests "Moon's" glory. The Beavers went on to "molder da bums" in the next six contests. In 1933, Milt Dillon, a speedy ball carrier, notorious for his laxness in practice and training and general laziness, woke up in the second half to unlock a 12-12 deadlock with a fifty-yard dash to pay dirt that decided the game.

1934: 18-0; 1935: 20-6. This was the era of Yudi Cooper, first president of the Varsity Club and All Met quarterback in '35. Since then, the sound of words in praise of Cooper rise above the schlorping of borsch and the audible mastication of steak at the annual Varsity Club Dinner. Undoubtedly Yudi ranks among College football greats.

The closest Brooklyn came to winning was in 1936 when Bill Rockwell, of lacrosse and football fame won glory for himself and an eternal free ticket to Varsity Club Dinners by his twenty yard sprint around left end in the last quarter-minute of play to put the College ahead 6-0.

Then, in '37 and '38 the Beavers gave Brooklyn the usual dose, 25-0 and 21-0. Wally Schimenty and Mike Weissbrodt accounted for the points in '37. At present Schimenty is manufacturing submarines in defense industry. Weissbrodt has been forced to move from Brooklyn. The following year "Tenth Avenue" Jim Clancy, now Clancy the Cop, and center Jerry Stein led the Lavender. Then came the winter of '39 and '40 and they were lean years.

This term more fanfare and anticipated victory exuberance attend the preparation for the Brooklyn contest than has ever before occurred on the campus. Every loyal son is seen sporting a "Beat the Bums" button. A movement to clear the Stadium of pebbles will commence at noon. At 12:45 the monster football rally of the year will be touched off by Coach Benny Friedman in the Great Hall. All this tomorrow.

The Saturday game does not call for exuberance or assurances of victory. Brooklyn has a 15 man squad, we have a 20 man squad and a four man backfield, none deep in reserves. We lack climax runners—those ball carriers who when they reach an opponent's secondary just keep on going. On the defense our line will very likely hold Brooklyn's ground attack to a minimum of yardage. Their flat passes, we hope, won't offer much trouble. In view of this we go out on a limb and start sawing it down: College—14, Brooklyn—6. We hope it's more than that.

Eleven Meets Brooks

JV Gridsters Bow, 19-14

After outplaying the Brooklyn Jayvees for three periods, the College's Baby Beavers were unable to check a vicious Brooklyn drive in the last quarter which netted two touchdowns and won the game for the Kingsmen, 19-14, last Saturday at the Stadium. The contest was the season's finale for both clubs.

Jones Scores First

The College opened the scoring when "Jasper" Jones crashed over from the 11 in the first period after a 50 yard pass from Jerry Platt to John Nilan. Brooklyn's Sebastian Scabbarassi then evened the count at 6-6. The Baby Beavers went ahead 14-6 in the third period when they netted a safety and Jones scored from the four, but in the final quarter, Phil Sirota and Bob Nadell tallied for the rejuvenated Kingsmen.

Hoop Benefit Tix Sale To End on Saturday

Saturday is the last day on which tickets for the Beaver-Springfield basketball game on December 20 will be available. The contest has been designated by the Faculty Athletic Committee as a "Golden Ball" game of the Golden Jubilee of Basketball. The entire net proceeds will be contributed to the Naismith Memorial Fund for the erection of a monument to Dr. James Naismith, originator of basketball.

For Coach Al Campanis' boys, Jones, Platt, Nick Dellis and Bob Ruben excelled in the backfield; Nilan, the sure fingered end, Irv Rabinowitz, Pinky Goldner, and Marty Oberman were outstanding linemen. Frank Germano, injured end, captained the squad though he participated in only one play. Al Fluger, backfield ace, suffered a chipped elbow in the first period.

Aronson May Face 'Bums'

(Continued from page 1)

tackle; and Jim Massa at right. Ending their football careers at the College against Lou Oshin's team will be Romero, Goeschel, and Rosenfeld of the first team, and Bill Taufman and Al Justiniani among the reserves.

The Beavers are still exhausted after the 26-0 rout they suffered last Friday night in their "tune-up" for the traditional contest this week. Moravian's big, tough Greyhounds scored in each period as their superior size and manpower wore our boys down in the Bethlehem, Pa. stadium.

A 63-yard return of the opening kickoff to the visitors' 2-yard line led to the first touchdown; a 79-yard off tackle dash made the next one; and two second half forwards scored the final points for Moravian.

SATURDAY'S LINEUP

Brooklyn		City College
Galvin	LE	Massa
Edeleman	LT	Goeschel
Weinstein	LG	Rosenfeld
Hurwitz	C	Geller
Lyczman	RG	Zinaman
Griffin	RT	Madden
Goldberg	RE	Getzoff
Sherman	QB	Romero
Harman	LH	Aronson
Packard	RH	Schmones
Jordan	FB	Goldstein

Friedman, Oshins Predict Victory for Their Teams

By Arthur Susswein

Varsity grid coaches Benny Friedman, of City, and Lou Oshins, of Brooklyn, exuded extreme confidence as both issued pre-game statements to *The Campus* yesterday.

Oshins, whose team is favored to lose on the basis of performances thus far this season, was the more convincing of the two, but he may have been whistling in the dark. Friedman, not desiring to go out on a limb, stressed the "anything can happen in this game" angle.

Brooklyn, with a record of one win in five starts and four losses in a row, will be relying on good backs like Sol Levine, who was responsible for the Beavers' first loss to the Maroon two years ago, and Len Jordan, six-one, 200-pounder. In its last loss, to Massachusetts State, the Maroon uncorked a passing game which scored three times, but couldn't cope with the fleet Bay State backs, who got three 50-yard runs. With Ralph Schmones the latest addition to the Lavender sick list, the home team's pass defense is likely to be weak Saturday.

Benny Friedman: "On the basis of what we saw last Saturday at Brooklyn, we should take them. Of course, the traditional rivalry in this contest will make it anybody's ball game until the

finish, but I expect the boys to give 'em hell!"

Lou Oshins: "If Aronson doesn't play, we'll win. Even if he does, City doesn't rate more than an even chance. Their line is a little stronger than ours, but their backs can't compare to Brooklyn's, except for Aronson and Schmones, who probably won't be at his best after the beating he took at Bethlehem. We'll click on passes."

Fordham Upsets Harriers, 24-31

Tony Orlando's cross country men, fighting hard to regain the prestige lost in the Metropolitan Championships, suffered their first dual meet loss of the campaign last Saturday, losing to a fine Fordham team in a contest that was much closer than the final score of 24-31.

Cliff Goldstein ran one of the best races of his career and was clocked in 27:46. However, Fordham's Frank Leary turned in an even finer 27:16.5 performance and his teammate, Arthur Schmidlein, took third place in 27:52, which was enough to sew up the meet. Dave Polansky ran a good 29 minute race for City and placed fourth.

Rain Washes Out Intramurals

Playing hide and seek with rainclouds and ROTC reviews, the Intramural program has been held to an almost complete standstill for the past four weeks. The basketball tournament, which is played indoors, has been the only one to keep moving and is fast approaching the finals.

Road race, a mile run over a corkscrew course through the College grounds, has been postponed twice already, but Intramural officials are determined to run off this event Thursday.

Laub Joins Hoopsters

Six foot-three inch Dave Laub will return to Nat Holman's five this week after a two year absence. Laub, in fine trim after ten weeks of summer basketball, will probably start the season at the center position vacated by both Julie Gerson and Harry Fishman.

Benny Goodman Will Crown The Queen at

THE GREAT WHITE WAY

House Plan's 6th Annual Carnival

Saturday Evening
November 15th
in the Main Building

Continuous Dancing
in the Lincoln Corridor!
Booths and Carnival Fun!
Entertainment in Great Hall!

:: :: COLLEGE'S No. 1 SOCIAL FUNCTION :: ::

Tickets 85c per couple to H.P. Members
\$1.10 per couple to non-members

FIRST COME! FIRST SERVED
GET YOUR TICKETS NOW!

Instructors Found Guilty

(Continued from Page one)

M. R. Mack. Woolf further stated that Foner was a non-indoctrinating Communist, and was no threat to the College, but was guilty of conduct unbecoming a member of the staff. The prosecutor showed Foner to be a "liar", and it was this to which Woolf referred.

Specifically the charges against Dr. Bernstein were that while teaching, he was a member of a Communist organization which advocated the overthrow of our government by force, and which exacted from its members practices incompatible with the standards of conduct at the College; that he wilfully obstructed the investigation of the Rapp-Coudert Committee, despite the requirement of the BHE that all staff members cooperate with it. Similar charges were made against Dr. Foner.

Funeral Held



—Courtesy, The Ticker

George M. Brett

Death Claims Curator Brett, Prof. John Dailey

(Continued from page one)

Professor Brett, 66 years old, had been suffering from a nervous ailment for some time and, he had been in an automobile accident on Amsterdam Avenue last month.

Burial will take place in Maine, the Professor's birth state.

Prof. Dailey died last Saturday night in St. Vincent's Hospital. He was in his 31st year of service at the College.

Professor Dailey began teaching as an assistant tutor of hygiene and was an Assistant Professor at the time of his death.

SC Defense Talks Start Monday

In an attempt to acquaint College men with military and defense tactics, the Student Council Defense Committee is sponsoring a series of lectures to begin next Monday at 3 in 306 Main.

The Defense Committee also intends to inaugurate a drive among the students and faculty to buy defense saving stamps.

The Student Council, at its meeting last Friday afternoon, endorsed President Roosevelt's designation of this week as defense week.

CAMPUS QUARTET

The Campus Quartet, an organization representing the major colleges in New York City, whose purpose is to promote a social center on a Dutch Treat basis is running its first dance Saturday evening, Nov. 22, 1941.

PUBLIC NOTICE

The girl I am taking to the House Plan Carnival is blonde, she lives in Brooklyn, she has money, and her name is Helen; she in no conceivable manner bears any resemblance whatsoever to Rita.

Consequently, anyone who, either through ignorance or malicious intent, calls her "Rita", will be duly separated from his whatsis. BUDDY

PULSE—SWELLED BY FOUR ARTERIES—HUMS IN THE PRESSES

PULSE: a student publishing group working for each of the 60,000 students of the four metropolitan colleges; functioning under the sanction of the Board of Higher Education; has no outside or vested interests.

PULSE: a literary-art magazine published and chartered at the College of the City of New York—accepts contributions from Brooklyn, City, Hunter, Queens Colleges; their annexes and divisions.

PULSE: is creative, non-arty, understanding literary-art problems of students; expecting sales based solely on student desire—a desire for something they WANT.

PULSE: is indeed proud to call itself an INTERCOLLEGIATE PUBLICATION.

CITY-WIDE DISTRIBUTION DATE —
DECEMBER 10



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For swell flavor and
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