

THE CAMPUS

Undergraduate Newspaper of the City College Since 1907

VOL. 88—No. 10

MONDAY, APRIL 1, 1951

401

Free

BHE Orders College Closed After New Hoop Revelations

By Benjamin Fine

As a result of new basketball scandal revelations the Board of Higher Education announced last night that "City College must close its doors at the end of the Spring semester" with "very little possibility that the college will ever open again."

In a closed nine-hour meeting, the Board voted 6-3 to revoke the College's charter, but made no provisions for the 40,000 students who will remain after the last graduation in June.

Present at last night's special session were District Attorney Frank Hogan, Basketball Coach Nat Holman and Pres. Harry N. Wright. Members of the Board

indicated that Hogan gave them certain previously secret information about the College's basketball fix situation which they felt "made it mandatory" to close the school.

The action was completely unexpected by officials here. Almost all of those who were contacted last night felt that it was a "thoughtless," "unfair" and "unnecessary" decision.

"It is very obvious" said one dean "that there was no real thought involved. If there had been, some provision would have been made for the thousands of students and faculty members who are now literally homeless."

There was, however, one unusual reaction. A prominent member of the Education department said "I knew all along that the place wasn't worth defending."

When students were told of the momentous decision almost all were confused and distressed. The usual comment was "what will I do now?" Most of the male students over eighteen have no serious problem, however.

When queried on his reason for voting to close the College one member of the BHE stated "There is no reason why taxpayers should continue to support an institution in which almost every student is a contact man for a bookie."

President Wright, emphatically denied this allegation and said "Why I know several students who are not contact men. In fact, they have never even wagered more than 250 dollars on games. At that point President Wright's secretary entered the room and the red-faced president declined any further comment."

Gen. Lewis B. Hershey, Director of Selective Service, sent a telegram to Pres. Harry N. Wright, late last night, asking him to direct all male members of the student body and faculty between the ages of 18 and a half and 25 to report to their draft boards immediately for reclassification and induction.

This directive, coming as a result of the closing of the College by the Board of Higher Education, will affect 21,000 males at the College. It is rumored that these men will be constituted as a special City College Division.

My Hands Are Tied



Pres. Wright, upon learning of the closing down of the College, is unable to express his feelings about the situation. "My hands are tied," was his only response.

Commie-Controlled, Prof Says of BHE

By Philip B. Wahrheit

"The Board of Higher Education is communist dominated," Prof. Epee Kross (Romance Languages) charged yesterday before students walking to classes on the second floor.

Fixing the meandering students with cold, flashing eyes, the professor stood erect—red, quivering and proud—as he both explained and villified the Board's action in closing down the College as a result of its being

"communist infiltrated, communist controlled, and communist dominated."

A well known departmental eye, ear and nose agitator, Professor Kross compared the BHE's action with the burning of the books by the Nazis.

Incipient Facism Too

"Why," he declared, "I wouldn't be the least bit surprised to find some incipient facism among the Board members."

He emphasized that within a few weeks he would produce some kind of shocking and new—"brand new"—evidence proving a totalitarian connection between "the communist party and those members of the Board who supported the elimination of the College. If that isn't possible, he promised to show that "the Bund had at least a hand in the decision."

"We are—were, that is—the third largest free, municipal institution—college, that is—in the forty-eight states. Eliminating us is tantamount to destroying public education, and if that isn't communism or facism or something, then I don't know what is," he whispered.

Professor Kross, in the final



Epee Kross

analysis, blamed student slothfulness, apathy, sensuality and ignorance as the cause of the BHE's decision. "You are just not aware! You don't know. You aren't even interested," he explained.

"I guess I'm just wasting my time, reputation and money in my battle for righteousness," he concluded.

Editorial:

Must It Be?

The most terrible thing that could have happened has happened.

City College, the college that has over 43,000 living graduates in the world has to close up shop. The college that began as an experiment in free higher education one hundred and four years ago has ended its usefulness. The college from which graduated the builder of the Panama Canal, the originator of the U.S. Weather Bureau, America's Elder statesman and counted others is dead.

Our hearts, our minds are numb with the news. We cannot comprehend the shock as yet. The awful impact of the pronouncement by the Board of Higher Education has yet to register. As we stumble about, we mutter why, why, why.

The answer is before us—if we can accept it. And even before the fact is impressed on our brain, we, as a matter of course, shout: This cannot be—We must not let it be. We must fight for the continuance of our Alma Mater.

(Continued on Page 2)

Holman To Join Knicks; Ends 32 Year College Job

Acting swiftly after the disclosure that the school will close down, Nat Holman, famous coach of the College basketball team, handed in his formal resignation yesterday.

He will enter the pro ranks as coach of the New York Knickerbockers next season. The resignation of Coach Joe Lapchick, Holman's former teammate on the Celtics, paved the way for the new job.

Holman's quick action ended thirty-two years of faithful and successful service to the College. Since he took over the coaching reins in 1919 he has compiled an enviable record of 383 victories and 132 losses. This he did with mostly ordinary players whom he developed into top-notch performers.

The pinnacle of his success came last season when he coached the Warner-Roman combine to the double crown, the greatest achievement of modern day basketball.

When asked for a statement, Holman commented that he was very sorry to leave the College. "It



Nat Holman

grieves me to take this new 35,000 dollar job. Coaching City College basketball is an honor which cannot be measured in dollars and cents, although a few of my ball-players have attempted to do so."

Still worried about the future of his four "fixers," Holman urged the student body to see to it that they are transferred to another college, because "they have suffered enough."

Must Report Now For Draft - Hershey

Gen. Lewis B. Hershey, Director of Selective Service, sent a telegram to Pres. Harry N. Wright, late last night, asking him to direct all male members of the student body and faculty between the ages of 18 and a half and 25 to report to their draft boards immediately for reclassification and induction.

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La Prensa

El Periodico Por Peronistas-El Colegio de la Ciudad

VOL. 88—No. 10

Supported by Student Fees

Los profesores en carga de output:

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Faculty Advisor: "Hot Rocks" Kindel (Geology)

(Continued from Page 1)

The editors of THE CAMPUS have decided that whatever wrongs we—all of us—have committed, we will not let countless others be deprived of a free higher education. In fact, we will not deprive ourselves of one.

Therefore we will devote all of our energies to the fight against the closing of Alma Mater. We cannot accept the reasoning behind the edict. Free Higher education has proved itself in spite of what a few selfish individuals have done to embarrass the College.

Even more sinister is the effect our closing will have on all of the attacks on free education throughout the entire United States. They will be intensified as never before. And if they make further headway, our children and our children's children will be thwarted of their natural right of free education.

Obviously this cannot be. We must not let it be. With the closing of the College—our college—enemies of the republic will gain added strength. Therefore we will throw everything into the fight to keep the college open.

As a famed philosopher once said, "Without education a nation is nothing. Without a nation, education is nothing." We want both! We will fight for both! ARE YOU ON OUR SIDE?

A Pardon for Prexy

Our President has committed a foul deed. (See P. 3). After 18 years of faithful service, his secretary has finally been paid off. After much investigation and thought on our leader's action, however, we have voted to absolve him of all blame.

Who can point an accusing finger at one who has done a job so well? Even his secretary herself was elated with the position in which she found herself after his rash action.

We have tried to put ourselves in the same situation as the President found himself on that fateful day. It was difficult. But we believe that he had the right spirit and at the time feared nothing. After all, what is there to fear, but fear itself.

Let Them Come

The time is now. We must admit women into Liberal Arts!

We refuse to be disheartened. The entrance of women is worth the struggle. Though many claim that New York women are not equal to the males of the College, this is a blatant disregard of facts that cannot be mentioned here.

Too long has the Board of Higher Education failed to act. This lethargic and, of course, apathetic body has ignored our pleas. Imagine our dismay when recently we went to City Hall to shake hands with the BHE and met only closed doors.

Our city's fathers have long decried the low birth rate of City College graduates and yet our undergraduates are floundering for lack of relations with women. Though Alma Mater professes to prepare us for social relationships, she refuses us intercourse with women.

Our bandwagon cry is "Let Women In" and we hasten to add the hope that all men will climb on.

Epitaph for a Friend

Jerome Leningrad died yesterday.

We feel this editorial should not be the usual "he was a good guy" hash. Jerry, twice elected Student Council President, was of greater stature and his death calls for something better. We shall endeavor to express our real feelings on his demise.

Jerry Leningrad, to put it bluntly, was a cheap politician and his death from venereal disease surprises no one who knew him. His death at the peak of his dissipated life has undoubtedly saved New York City from future investigations by the Kefauver Committee.

Jerry's timely death leaves Student Council free to organize on a democratic level and escape from the rule of the iron fist. His sheepish smile fooled many true lovers of Alma Mater, but it hid the strong, insidious desire to reign forever above City College.

But to be honest, Jerry's death will be mourned—by Communists, fascists, Tito deviationist beasts, and a long line of whores.

The Inquiring Photographer

By GIMMY DEMAIL

THE CAMPUS will pay up to \$10 for senseless but erotic questions submitted. Today's award is being forwarded to the guardian of Will Vergahagan, Ward 8, Dr. James' Home for The Sexually Adjusted.

THE QUESTION:

Now that City College is being closed down, what should be done with our beloved, impotent General Webb?

THE PLACE:

The basement room opposite Knittle Lounge.

THE ANSWERS:

Merry Leninrad, statesman: Yes, I agree that cafeteria prices are much too high. However, I do not think that that is the answer to the problem. In other words the eyes of the nation are on us. No, I will not run for a third term. Besides, I am dead.

Gerald Hatpin, professional reformer: The liberal creed of the City College student will see us through. As long as we have a positive program Gen. Webb will long remain in our hearts. Join a fighting organization! Join (No commercials—Ed.)

Grabe Gill, preacher: This has come about because all of us did not have "collegiatism" in our hearts. We must march down to the DA's office in a fraternal spirit—all wearing pork-pies, smoking pipes and sporting the old school tie. Gen. Webb will have tears in his eyes at the marvelous sight.

Prof. Long Knickerbockers: What with all this material at City College it's no wonder the authorities have finally cracked down. But now we'll all have to look for jobs. Hmm, I wonder how Carver likes it in the Midwest?

An unidentified member of the administration: Well now, you want a comment. Good. Is my secretary in? Good. Well let's see what I can say at this momentous occasion.

You know this is a ticklish situation and we must be careful. Well, let's get down to brass tacks. Now to be frank, well that is, of course you realize...

Julie Bay-most, red blooded young man: We must stick together, in this, the greatest test since the strike action. The real question is, do we have faith in our present-day America? I am doubtful. And so my message to City College students is this: We have nothing to fear but fear itself. We must also beware of attempts to divide the progressive movement.



Knickers Discovers Truth As Friend Kross Talks

"I'm shocked," thundered Prof. Willie Knickers in The Campus office yesterday, upon discovering that he was no longer chairman of the Romance Languages Department.

"If it wasn't for information which one of my dearest associates, Professor Kross, gave me, I still wouldn't have realized that I was no longer head of the Department."

Prof. Knickers couldn't understand how he had been replaced after 43 years of faithful service to the College without even realizing the change.

"I first heard the shocking news at one of our beloved lodge meetings of the Non-Sectarian Anti-Nazi League. Mr. Shielding, who is leader of our group and who also subs as a KKK member when he has a clean sheet, was calling numbers for our weekly bingo game, when Kross peeked at my card to see how I was doing.

"When I told him to get the hell away he perked up his brows in an unusual expression and sneered at me in his own inimicable fashion. 'Hee, hee,' snickered Kross, 'I know something you don't know'."

It was then that Prof. Knickers discovered the terrible truth.

"You are no longer chairman of the Romance Dept.," he



"Whatta you mean I'm out!"

shrieked, "and all I can say is Up your Pidookie, brother!"

When queried concerning his resignation, Prof. Knickers answered that he knew nothing about it, and that if anyone accused him of resigning, that person was "nothing but a goody-good for nothing, and a teller of untruths, besides."

Book Of The Week

By Egghead Burner

The novel "From Here to Here," by Prof. Robert Dahrling (Education) is an excellent example of naturalistic romanticism.

Today is today and tomorrow is tomorrow, boldly charges the author in this hard hitting book. This, in brief, is the thought provoking philosophy to be read between the lines of this fast moving story.

The characters of the novel are simple. Dr. Roberto Mahrting, the protagonist, is in charge of New York's Civilian Defense project. On the first page, however, Dr. Mahrting's secretary, Elsie Geyer, attempts to seduce him. He unwittingly succumbs. To support the twins, a result of his transgression, he absconds with the funds for the Civilian Defense project.

Things go from bad to worse. Dr. Mahrting, taken to a Greenwich Village party, discovers that his secretary is in the employ of a labor power. Lured on by her "little, sensotis, provocative body" he joins the Party. However, when his ten month old twins are sent off to a labor camp to help "defeat the money making capitalists," Dr. Mahrting begins to wonder about things.

The book moves to a swift climax. With atom bombs falling softly over New York and women and children dying for lack of bomb shelters, Dr. Mahrting slowly repents. Ignoring the falling bombs, he sits down at his typewriter to write his confessions for a slick magazine.

Prof. Dahrling, author and noted progressive educator, points the way to the future in his novel. Yesterday was yesterday, he maintains in the final chapter. I can safely predict that the Great American Novel has arrived.

Provocative Problems Skyrocket

"The college is going to pieces and all the men here are going to feel the repercussions," announced Slimy Sochs, vice prevalent of ASS (Apathetic Students Society).

Mr. Sochs believed due to the draft the many vertical bathtubs at the men's rooms could be sold to Harvard or stored in the Student Council Office. Noting men would soon be a minority at the college, Prof. 'Stretch' Snatch (Bio.) asserted, "I hope that our boys don't start going down in their work."

By interviewing other administration bigs one can almost see their emotions. Outhouse supervisor Y. P. Accurate revealed that within the next few months Finkles Hall would be converted into a pigeon sanctuary. The ROTC hierarchy, as represented by Col. "Sly Eye" Figtampereer, requested all drafted men to hand in their old Athletic supporters at the Armory. The Jockes will be converted into slingshots.

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Truth Talks

I Got In:

The Inside Story of a YPA Member

By Jack Lande

Before my life comes to a quick end, I was asked by La Prensa to write the story of my terrible and sordid experiences in the YPA.

Lying on my cot, eating grains of salt (you know where), events of my life come vividly to my mind. Dear Helene, who eagerly used to put out, every time I would visit her, the welcome mat. I realize now that the only reason for all her labor was to make me come faster into the organization.

I excuse her—she knew not what she was doing; the cause had infected her with its inspiration. As a result, I too had a small case of syphilis.

After recuperating I knew that the best idea was to join YPA. I got in real good the first day. It was like nothing I had ever experienced before in my life. I



"Here's the welcome mat," she said.

learned all the secrets and wanted for nothing.

But then I met Joanne Afganastan. She was a new lease on life to me. It hurt her, she used to say,

to see me push my way in everywhere I went.

I became older and changed. I handed over all names and telephone numbers of the "real" members to the Army, but was caught in the act. Sentence was swift.

As I lay where I have been laying for 'nigh on 62 years now, I wait for the ax to fall, and I hate to think where it is going to land.

(The author of this story, a former member of the Young Pidookies of America, has presented a completely uncensored account of one Pidookie. Therefore, La Prensa cannot take any responsibility for his statements.)

Jumbled Johns M'ville Mixup

Due to a lack of rest-room facilities in Manhattanville, males at the College will be forced to share lavatories with the women.

"It will be difficult to arrange satisfactory conditions for such a setup," announced Miss Clarisse Potts of the Hygiene Dept., "but we are really going to put our all into it."

To make matters easier, all recent novels and daily newspapers will be placed close at hand for consumption. A television set is also being installed.

Women are rumored to have been allotted a little more time than male students. Because of this situation the men are deeply and strongly moved. They have been pacified, however, by suggestions of some members of the faculty that a closer relationship will result from these combined conditions.

"May I ask the male students who use our facilities," requested Miss Potts, "not to use the contents of the small blue boxes as toilet paper."

Razed Buildings Greet Students

The Campus learned from reliable sources yesterday that the College burned down on Saturday, March 31.

Although many students are not yet aware of it, all of the large buildings were destroyed when a fire, which started in 143 Main, swept over the campus. Only Finley Hall was left standing.

No clues as to the origin of the blaze have yet been unearthed. Senator Kefauver is questioning several suspects, however.

The City-Wide Printing Co., 195 E. 4 Street takes responsibility for the publication of this issue. They also sell French Postcards and eyeopening films as a sideline. All students are invited to browse around their showroom. See Leo or Sid.

A Correction

In the last issue of The Campus we reported that Pres. Harvey N. Sprite's father was a cop on the police force.

This of course was wrong. The sentence should have read, "President Sprite's father was a cop on the police force."

College Morals 'Subverted' By Sales of Obscene Books

Mr. Josh Renelds, one of the most brilliant instructors in the Math. Dept., yesterday exposed the

conclusion that this book would be of no aid in my courses."

Mr. Renelds smiled a little sheep-



Expresses disgust at pornographic findings.

"most dastardly attempt to undermine my students' morals in all my years at the College."

The renowned Math instructor discovered pornographic literature being sold in the College Book Store on the same basis as other educational texts.

"The startling revelation came to me one day when I asked for a Math. 61 textbook. I was accidentally handed a work named 'Three In One,' the story of three men and a woman. After studying this tome for six months, I quickly came to

ishly at one reporter's question as to why he found it necessary to wait so long before revealing his findings.

"I discovered that thorough research would help me arrive sooner at a climax in the investigation," he admitted.

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Pres. Sprite Laughs Off Attack on Female Sec'y

By Leslie Englart

"I knew something was up, but I just couldn't put my finger on it," admitted Miss Claire Parks, secretary to Pres. Harvey N.

he would attempt a thing like this. All I can say is that when he came after me, I wasn't ready for it: at all."

President Sprite, who is famous for his "open-arm policy" toward women, was all smiles when reporters reached him at his Fifth Avenue home.

"Boys, miracles still happen. I was just as amazed as she (Miss Parks) was," he confessed, smiling proudly, "when I got that old feeling."

When asked whether he will still retire as president of the College, Dr. Sprite stated determinedly, "I should say no, boys. After what took place, I not only will continue on as the psychological leader of the College but also will put an ad in the 'New York Times' for about three more secretaries."

Miss Parks, who has been the President's helper in all matters for 18 years, was more elated than distressed by the occurrence. "After all these years, he finally came through," she happily asserted.



What's All The Fuss About?

Sprite, about her employer's alleged attack on her person.

"After all, the man is 70 years old. Who would ever have thought

One whisker doesn't make a bluebeard



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'Joy, But It's Good,' Girl Hoopsters Sought Before Game Gushes Merc Editor

Dr. Arbutnif Alexander
"I can't hold it in any longer," shrieked Wally Wellnow, managing editor of Mercury, the magazine for men.

I must tell all your lovely readers that Mercury is finally coming out; it's here today," gushed Wally.



"Peek-a-hoo Fellahs"

After seven long weeks of dreadful and exhaustive work, it's come out. Wally continued (who could stop him?), "Mercury, the magazine for men, is carefully balanced to give all of you good-looking, muscular maies the best of everything. Why, we even have an article on Greenwich Village wallpaper. That one is super-special. Oh, bullsappers but its good!"

"Then there's the article I wrote all by myself," Wally stated. "It's a fiction story about a friend of mine, one of our perfectly lovely English professors. It describes

Spahrting Calls for Tenniswomen Tryout

The tennis team of the College has issued an urgent call for females.

"Here is a rare opportunity for all frustrated girls who have been jilted by their boy friends to show what they've got," said Coach Babe Spahrting.

"Every girl will have an opportunity to bat the balls around the gym," he added.

Nibs

Ouch!

The Ancient Order of CCNY Sadists will castrate Ed Sweetpickoogie—if anything can be found. This will occur at the flag-pole at high noon. Remnants will be scattered among the thrill seekers.

Hypos

The Young Hypochondriacs will have their inaugural meeting of the semester this Thursday at 12:15, at 120 Hygiene. Mr. Hy Straddle (Hyg.) will discuss "Dianetics. A Sure Cure for Hernia."

Confederate Money

The United Sons of the Sunny South will hear Mr. "Steamboat" Fullton speak on the topic of "Why I Believe in Confederate Money," in South Hall at 1.

ASS

ASS (Apathetic Students Society) will hold an informal meeting in the men's room adjacent to the cafeteria at 1 tomorrow. The issue to be discussed will be "Sex and Financial Gains."

Real Estate For Sale

A young lady wishes to sell a very choice spot at the bottom of a gentle slope. It was built twenty years ago by her father and is in very good shape. The property offers a good opportunity for a young man with substantial capital and driving ambition. The young lady gave a lot away before she found out it could be sold. Contact . . .

ELAINE, LO. 8-1672

Girl Hoopsters Sought Before Game By Many Grasping Point Spreaders

Special to The Campus

VERY LITTLE ROCK, Arkansas, April 1 — An arching 60-foot set shot by Linda "Guzzles" Ballantine gave the C.C.N.Y. basketball team a 98-97 victory over Kentucky tonight, bringing to a close the Beavers' nine-game march to an unprecedented sweep of three national tournaments.

Miss Ballantine's shot split the twines as the buzzer sounded to end the twelfth overtime in the championship game of the National Imitation Tournament. Nearly 40,000 fans witnessed this granddaddy of all thrillers at beautiful, new Commercialized Coliseum.

Miss Ballantine revealed in the locker room that she had tallied the game-winning basket with her eyes closed. "It would have been too easy if I looked," she said.

Miss Jean Simplewits revealed

in the locker room that she had been approached by gamblers be-

their proposition, she said, because they offered only two dollars.

Miss Wuff-Wuff ventured that she, too, would like to reveal something in the locker room, but reporters departed for the Emerald Bar and Miss Wuff-Wuff's revelation remained unrevealed.

BULLETIN

Special to The Campus

GNASHVILLE, Tenn., April 2

"The girls have decided to turn pro," it was announced today by Coach Maggie Wuff-Wuff of the C.C.N.Y. basketball team. Miss Wuff-Wuff's announcement came shortly after news reached the homeward bound champions that C.C.N.Y. would close down this fall.

"Something similar to this happened in 1947," the coach said, "and at that time I gave my girls some simple advice. I told them that any girl who wanted to be a pro would have to hustle. They have all been successful so I'm giving these girls the same advice. I'm sure they'll do equally well."

for the game. She turned down

how he inspires a young student to real heights. It is really enjoyable," Wally concluded.

(This is the first in a series of one article on personality and college life. Dr. Alexander is a noted veterinarian who specializes in disorders of the follicle. His latest book is "The Sperm and I," banned in 69 cities.)

The Campus has temporarily moved its quarters to 105 SW Terrace, Miami, Florida. Please direct all correspondence and contributions to this address.

The editors of the publication will return to 15A Main next semester when the heat is off. All students are urged to join us in our fight for reinstatement.



I'm on the college newspaper; I write the sports reviews. The editors and leg-men, too. Think Luckies are great news.

Sheila Joyce Tucker
Holstra College

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R.O.T.C., Va. Polytechnic Inst.



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Gary A. Braga
Iowa State College



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