

Clubs Swing Into Action

Clubs, this November, are bursting with varied and exciting activity.

The Hunter Aviation Club has announced that as a result of recent elections, Joan Stuedtner is president; Toni Owen, vice-president; June Ferry, secretary-treasurer. Miss Jane Kelley of the Physics department is the faculty adviser. As a project, the club is sponsoring a visit to LaGuardia Airport to stimulate further interest in aviation.

Representatives from the terms for the Play Day Committee of the Athletic Association are: Judy Ross and Margot Mink, Junior High; Ruth Misheloff and Erica Schwig, first term; Estelle Stern and Sandra Gaines, second term; Patricia Jackson and Yolanda Asterita, third term; Betty Fox and Alice Mulhall, fourth term; Leila Haase and Pat Burke, fifth term; Phyllis Lambert and Eleanor Perry, sixth term; Phyllis Girolamo and Barbara Brotman, seventh term; Ann McCready and Leila Singh, eighth term. The cheering-squad leader is Francine DeMayo.

At recent meetings of the Bio Club, the topic of dissection was discussed, and a demonstration was given with chicken hearts. Nina Lowy, club president, invited Dr. Prouty of the Cornell Medical School, now working in New York Hospital, to speak to the club on heart disease.

The Hunter Forum had a debate on the subject of comic books, and their effect on the normal development of children. Ellen Schleicher who spoke against comics, said that not only did they retard the mental growth of a child, but that they gave him an exaggerated and distorted picture of American life. Hertha Striker, the opposing speaker, expressed the opinion that the exaggerated heroes of the comics were no more so than the prince-charmings of fairy tales, and no more harmful. She added that she did not think reading comics took up valuable time that could be spent more profitably.

The German Club at its meeting of October 15, initiated new members and a new faculty member, Miss Eliaser.

The I.R.C. gave a party on October 15. Rose-Marie Brown, president, gave the key-note talk on propaganda after which there was an open discussion. Refreshments were served after the meeting.

The Literary Club is making a survey to determine the 100 best books for high school students. Their purpose is to formulate an ideal reading program suitable to the various age groups, which will fill the requirements for school reading, as well as meet the demands for pleasure-reading.

The Photography Club gave a party to welcome new members at one of its early meetings. "Pin the Lens on the Camera", a game styled after "Pin the Tail on the Donkey," was played and prizes awarded. Several girls acted out charades of motion picture titles. The party closed with the presentation of a humorous skit, "From Boxes to Reflexes," written by a member of the club. Refreshments, ice cream and marshmallows shaped as tripods, were served.

The Spanish Club is planning to decorate their official meeting place, room 402. They also plan a Spanish spelling bee and they expect to dine together at a future date.

Terms Elect And Select

The eighth term has elected some of its Senior Superlatives. They are: Senior Superlative, Mary Ann Thomas; Most Popular, Joanne Arnheim; Most Likely To Succeed, Hellen Guggenheimer; Most Intelligent, Carol Rosenfield; Prettiest, Ellen Rich.

The seventh term has chosen Judy Chatfield, Francine DeMayo, Helene de Lodzia, Eleanor Julius, Gloria Mauer, Alida Rognoni, Joan Seery, Hannabelle Shenkin, and Frances Weinberg to serve on its Senior Day Writing Committee.

The sixth term has elected a committee for its project, a Christmas party. Its members are: Rosalyn Egelka, Ethel Hoffman, Rhoda Horowitz, Audrey Miran, Eleanor Perry, Marilyn Rosenfeld, Gloria Spiegel, and Joan Stuedtner.

The fifth term project will be orphanage work.

Alice Mulhall is the President, Sandra Kimmel, the Vice-president, Diana Reinetz, the Treasurer, and Irene Greenberg, the Secretary of the fourth term. Its G.O. representatives are Florence Cohen, Phyllis Le Kashman, and Arlene Schwartz. The proposed term project is a square dance.

The first term officers are: Elaine Goldmuntz, President; Natalie Sarapo, Vice-president; Penelope Wiseltier, Secretary; Dolores Messinger, Treasurer, and Ruth Misheloff and Joyce Quinn, G.O. Reps.

The Junior High has elected Honey Brand as President and Ruth Aaronson as Vice-president.

G.O. Banishes Felt H, Shield

A panel discussion on awards was the agenda of the October 10th meeting of the General Organization. Proposals as to the retention or abolition of service shields and felt H's were divided into four categories: 1) To keep service shields and reissue felt H's; (2) To retain the present system, i.e., to keep service shields and continue without felt H's; (3) To reissue felt H's and abolish service shields, and (4) to abolish both felt H's and service shields.

The debaters were Ruth Herzberg, Erica Lenz, Cynthia Tyor and Dolores Steck, who discussed points one, two, three and four respectively. The floor was then opened to general debate, and in the voting that followed, the plan for the abolition of both awards was adopted. A straw vote was taken, and again the consensus was that both awards be retracted.

This decision will enter the G.O. Constitution as an amendment, and will come before the council for ratification with the rest of the newly-revised document.

Twelve Win Admittance To Art-Magazine Staff

Argus has on its literary staff ten new members: Suzanne Bernier, Emilie Bix, Alexandra Cherin, Irene Greenberg, Julia Griffith, Doris Ismach, Rose Markwan, Yvonne Matthews, Hertha Striker, and Giovanna Vernaci. Penny Wiseltier and June Cremin are the two additions to the Argus Art Staff.

Forty-Eighters Romp Through U.S.; Senior Day Departs From Tradition

After weeks of rehearsal behind bolted doors, the Senior Class of January '48 at last presented its Senior Day show on November 14. The theme of the performance was a trip through the United States as typified by scenes in the West, the South, and the East.

The first scene, taking place in California, satirized the more outstanding inhabitants of Hollywood. Patricia Drain, as Al Jolson, attempted vainly and vociferously to attract the attention of the

Council Drafts Group Reviews New Document Club Activities

The G.O. Constitution has been completely revised this term, and is awaiting ratification by the council. Many of its former loopholes have been removed.

The by-laws which went into effect last term, concerning the formation of clubs, permit the organization of any group, outside of those against a particular religion or of a military nature.

The controversial subject of awards has not been ignored this term. After considerable debating, the Council has decided to abolish both Felt H's and Service Shields.

In the past there has been much discussion as to whether the Athletic Association belongs in the classification of club or association. In the new constitution, the A.A. will have a section devoted to itself, in which its new status, which will depend upon the final decision of the council, will be set forth.

In the past it has been noted that several clubs have not begun to function until one or two months of the term have elapsed, and even then, do not seem too active. In order to do away with these inactive organizations, it has been decided to eliminate automatically any club that has not begun to function by the third week of the term. This ruling employing the same time limit will also apply to clubs that do not have an adviser or a president, or that have fewer than fifteen members. These clubs may be reinstated, however, if the reason for their tardiness meets with the approval of the council.

There has always been some question as to whether a majority or a plurality vote is preferable and more democratic. Pending approval by the council, once and for all there will be a standard, official count.

The new constitution is designed to make Hunter's extra-curricular activities more extensive and enjoyable, as well as more democratic. B.L.S.

Athletes Score With Forty-Four

The G.O. met the A.A. in the traditional volleyball game, played October 16, after the seventh period in the gym. The G.O. team was composed of Hellen Guggenheimer, Rhoda Ratner, Ruth Schachter, Hertha Fisher, Marie Zolezzi, Bianca Nielson, Janet Neuburger, Lili Hirsch, Nina Ratzersdorfer, Dolores Rifkin, Frances Commins, and Phyllis Le Kashman. The A.A. team consisted of Elaine Jackson, Madeline Smith, Irja Karr, Geraldyn Hurley, Regina Ambrose, Erika Schmid, Alice Mulhall, and Eileen Jones, with the alternates Alida Rognoni, Vivian Burke, and Leila Hasse. The referee was Ann McReady, G.O. cheer-leader, Lona Flam, and A.A. cheer-leader, Francine DeMayo. The A.A. team was the victor with a score of 44 to 22.

stage-struck waitresses (Arlene Davis, Rose-Marie Brown, Lorraine Johns, Gloria Behar, Naomi Walley, and Annette Littman) who wished only to wait on and recite for the director, Norma Exler, while Barbara Weissman, Esta Frost, and Florence Goodstein, as members of the Chamber of Commerce, subjected that august body to some good-natured laughter. Ann Antullo, Leila Singh, and Gloria Franklin sang "Tea for Three", or, "Dirge of the Diet."

The Cumberland Mountain region, "neither North or South," was the setting for the second scene, which opened with a larger-than-life group dance choreographed by Sylvia Moskowitz, with Ann Bunzel and Marjorie Mahoney as the head couple. Grandmaw (Janet Stone) and her flock (Joan Steinberg, Joyce Furshpan, and Ruth Freidman) provided the scene with hillbilly humor. The haunting ballad, "Who's Goin' to Shoe Yore Pretty Little Feet?" was sung by Judith Anderman and Rose Knopf, while Jeannette Hovsepian and Sylvia Moskowitz performed to their singing an original dance composed by Sylvia.

In the third scene, New York was viewed from Fifth Avenue to Greenwich Village through the eyes of Arden Brown and Phyllis Funk. Joan Kramer, as the supercilious matron, sang "Me and My Poodle", and Rosaria Morales, the sadistic nursemaid, told the world in general (and her charge, Anna DiMartino, in particular) how to raise "a most angelic child." But the advice, so it seemed, was wasted on the Dead End Kids, portrayed, surprisingly enough, by Hellen Guggenheimer, Rhoda Ratner, Joanne Arnheim, and Sara Evans, who sang "E-ducation." A more intellectual group was represented by Bianca Nielsen, who, as a bored critic, told how she peacefully dozed through countless "significant dramas" to "dream up reviews" the next day.

The somewhat peculiar glamour of Greenwich Village was satirized in a duet, with a successful artist (Janet Neuburger) and his model (Marie Zolezzi) listing the essentials for achieving an artistic reputation.

Senior Day this term was novel from first to last. The eighth-termers struck out for new grounds, literally as well as figuratively. Hunter was not satirized in the show, for one thing, and lower clasmens were not hazed earlier in the day. The "Farewell", evoking, as it did, memories of past terms, brought this sparkling Senior Day to a nostalgic close.

Sigma Runs To Rescue With Aid For The Ailing

Sigma Gamma Pi is again in charge of the Lost and Found, which is open every day after the seventh period. The members of Sigma will also conduct coaching for the girls who wish it in all subjects after the seventh period Monday through Friday.

Petits Messieurs Visit Hunter High

On Friday, October 10, Hunter College High School played host to a few representatives of the French Choir Boys from Paris. These children, from underprivileged homes, are given an education and maintenance by the Choir school.

There are about thirty-five boys in the group and Miss Dorothy Rothchild of our French Department housed a few of them while they were staying in New York. The youths liked Hunter tremendously and were particularly interested in all kinds of statistics concerning the school.

The singers are making a tour of North and Central America and the West Indies. They have already been in Canada and, while in New York, they have sung on the radio and on television and at Carnegie Hall. They have had an official reception by the Mayor, with motorcycle escort. They are slated to sing for President Truman at the White House, go on to Mexico and Cuba, and return to France in time to sing Christmas Mass.

They have the distinction of being the first choir to sing mass in an airplane at thirteen hundred feet!

WHAT'S WHAT

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Buy — Or Bye-Bye!

YOU are reading this newspaper only because of the support we have received from less than forty percent of Hunter's student body. The moral implications of this statement are clear, the practical impossible to mistake. Our student government cannot be run efficiently on the money received from the purchase of six hundred Budget Books.

Food and clothing are not the only articles that have been subject to a price increase in the last few years. Printing costs and—yes—even the cost of the piece of paper that goes into the humblest poster have risen. The revenue from the Budget Book, practically our only source of income, has, however, been drastically cut.

A Hunter without extra-curricular activities! We don't like even the suggestion; yet that will be the inevitable result if more than one half of the student body remains content to coast along on the conscience of the minority. G.O. membership is not enough. Every one of us must buy a Budget Book!

A Portion Of Thyself

This year, 1947, marks the third during which the World Christmas and Chanukah Festival will give us the opportunity to help some unknown friends. The 500,000 gifts that were distributed last year have made children in fifteen different countries overjoyed and thankful to those of us who took the small amount of time and energy necessary to send a gift to them. This organization is endorsed by many well-known people of all faiths who have seen the need to build up the lost hope of so many of Europe's children. Sculptor Jo Davidson, Singer Lily Pons, Congresswoman Helen Gahagan Douglas, and President of Hunter College George N. Shuster are only a few on the impressive roster of sponsors. President Truman has this to say on the subject:

"This campaign is launched at a time when millions of our fellow human beings throughout the world, through no fault of their own, still know hunger, want and despair. It is incumbent on us, the more fortunate, to reach out a helping hand and give material aid and spiritual comfort to those who are the hope of the future."

One in the United States has no idea what simple packages can mean to such people. Letters have poured in from all over the world from governments as well as individuals praising and thanking all who are encouraging peace and friendship by this means.

We think that as a class project, nothing could be finer than to fill a parcel with gayly wrapped articles and send them to World Festivals for Friendship, 35 East 35 Street, New York 16, N.Y. They can be sent to a specific country, if you wish. Indicate whether your package is to go to a boy or to a girl and give the approximate age of the person to receive it. This year, as before, almost any gift is welcome; however, such items as mittens, scarves, socks, pens, combs, and hard candy seem to head a long list of things. Make up a parcel soon, and don't forget to attach a letter for your new over-seas friend.

Seek Him Here, Seek Him There This Critic May Be Anywhere

"The theater is a statement of life; it is more important for a drama critic to understand the world of 1947, than what happened at the Globe Theater in 1662," thus spoke John Mason Brown, celebrated writer, dramatic and literary critic. I nodded at Mr. Brown who sat opposite me clad in a collegiate sweat shirt, sports pants, and loafers. He hastened to add that newspaper ability, and an uncanny sense of the theater coupled with integrity formed no mean part of the qualifications for a job such as his. Naturally college is important since it not only brings potential writers in contact with other talented people and stimulating teachers but "gives you a bony structure of knowledge and a jungle of facts; you'll never forget that the Greek civilization precedes the Roman or that Cicero was a Roman." At this I nodded again a little philosophically.

Mr. Brown, who had dreams of becoming a great playwright, broke the Yale traditions of his family, and went to Harvard to attend George Pierce Babers' "47 Workshop" there. In his class were two other men who subsequently attained fame in their individual fields—Philip Barry, playwright, and Thomas Wolfe, novelist. "I don't believe that a person who lives a sheltered, protected existence can really write creatively and greatly of people and life. Philip Barry came from a wealthy sophisticated home; Mr. Wolfe from poverty and squalor. Mr. Barry has since written sophisticated drawingroom comedies, but occasionally he gropes for something beyond it, as in the case of Hotel Universe, while Thomas Wolfe before his untimely death, wrote really passionate creative novels. After I saw my first play, a comedy, in production at the workshop, I realized that O'Neill was never safer and that Shakespeare still had his little niche."

While still in his twenties, Mr. Brown, the ex-budding playwright, became Dramatic Critic for the New York Post. He not only reviewed plays, but on other days wrote a regular column of theater criticism, in the heat of excitement of having just seen the play (with a Western Union boy

waiting at the door for the 1:30 deadline.) During his stay on the Post, he attended many memorable opening nights, among them the premiere of Mourning Becomes Electra, the O'Neill trilogy. O'Neill, he feels is great in that he not only shows man's relation to man, but man's struggle with his inner self and with God. Another unforgettable experience was the first performance of the modern dress Julius Caesar, in which an unknown company, the Mercury Theater, and its star and guiding light, Orson Welles, became world-famous.

Up to the time that he entered the Navy, John Mason Brown lectured, wrote such books as Insides Out, Two On An Aisle, and Accustomed As I Am, and conducted his own program of literary criticism, "Of Men and Books." As the one "permanent lieutenant" during the war, he was an eye-witness of many operations and struggles, and his sense of values and goals changed. "It was an eye-opener, for now I see that the theater doesn't stop at 11:30, when the curtain rings down; it is important in its applications to life, to your hopes and aspirations and mine. As such it is important." That is why he has stopped doing his daily criticism, and is writing a weekly column in the Saturday Review of Literature called "Seeing Things." It offers him wider scope and more chance for creativeness. "If a piece is no good, I know I have only myself to blame, not an early deadline."

In the hour I chatted with the scintillating Mr. Brown, who put me so at ease with his kindness and brilliant conversation, there was one stock question I forgot to ask. "To what do you attribute your success?" It was so obvious.

by Rose-Marie Brown

Quiz-zical Quotes - Or Bard A La Mode

- "Oh, this learning, what a thing it is." Taming of the Shrew, I, ii Before Exams "With so little preparation upon you." Merry Wives of Windsor, II, ii "I have no superfluous leisure." Measure for Measure, III, i "I have no hope." Tempest, II, i During Exams "Forsooth, I have forgot." Merry Wives of Windsor, IV, i "Prepared I was not for such a business." All's Well That Ends Well, I, iiiii "Oh heavens! what stuff is here?" Measure for Measure, III, ii "Words, words, words . . ." Hamlet, II, ii (History) "it will be eloquent and full of invention." Twelfth Night, II, iii (Latin) "Can anything be made of this?" Othello, III, iiiii "the fringed curtain of thine eyes advance" Tempest, I, ii "I pray thee, tell me . . ." A Midsummer Night's Dream, III, ii Marking "the game is up." Cymbeline, III, iii "I pray you, Fail me not." A Midsummer Night's Dream, II, i After-Effects "I am glad at heart to be so rid o' the business." The Winter's Tale, III, iii "Let's talk of graves . . . and epitaphs." King Richard II, III, i

Pell-Mell

A new member of the Dramatics Club appears well versed in, but slightly confused by, the ancient lore of Mother Goose. Her version of one classic:

"Little Jack Horner Sat in the corner, Eating his curds and whey."

Above the fire extinguisher in the cafeteria, a sign reads: "To play on fire, turn upside down."

Note to hotel-keepers: A young cousin of ours has been giving extra pointers to hotel chambermaids. If you find dust under the rugs, it's due to her expert teachings.

Wolf comment on long skirt: "Your ankles are showing."

A well-worn bus-traveler was awakened from a day dream while on the customary long line at the butcher store. When asked what she wanted, she replied, "Transfer, please."

We are outraged by some of the remarks we have heard made to Jimmy, a Hunter tradition as well as our elevator operator. He certainly deserves abundant respect and consideration!

At the recent Awards—G.O. meeting, when, after prolonged discussion, some brave soul called the question, a voice behind us cried out, "Give that girl a Felt H!"

The father of one of the editors breezed into his newly re-decorated living room, lit his pipe, and sank into the billowy depths of the piano.

To conserve food and figures: Why not take an open-faced sandwich to school one day a week?

One of our more athletic typewriters skips—lines, not spaces.

Definition of an optimist—Someone who keeps on sipping when that familiar slurp is heard at the end of a soda.

True - words - are - often - said - in - error - department—Fifth term we know said that three ways of settling a dispute are conciliation, arbitration, and meditation.

According to one Hunterite, Ibid, of foot-note fame, is a book title.

Heard in a Junior High English class: "I just love big emotional books that tear you apart and never put you together again!"

Tango lesson: Which foot do you step on first?—your partner's.

Overheard at a Senior term meeting: "This is a fine time to find out that I can't stand Dickens."

Irrepressible Conflict is a book title—according to a seventh term's history mid-term.

Birds Of The Same Feather Don't Always Flock Together

The more discerning sociologists have, it is true, consistently ignored the problems, and indeed, the very existence, of the pigeon population of New York. But since the topic is now the subject of heated debate in the Most Intellectual Circles (Existentialism vs. Edgar Guest—nine rounds) we feel that a discreet resume might be appropriate at this point.

The pigeons of New York have already adopted some of our customs and have set up some of their own social distinctions. At the very bottom-most rung of the ladder are those disreputable birds who, in nondescript, dirty grey garb, haunt parks and squares, dwelling in dark, unhygienic corners of buildings. Most self-respecting pigeons look down on them, tempering their scorn, however, with the consideration that human beings are responsible for this unwillingness to work and loss of self-respect. "Environment," they murmur, pointing out that we have pampered and spoiled these unfortunates with our care.

The "Roof-Dwellers", brothers and sisters of these lowly pigeons, have flown a few steps higher in society. Stolid Sunday citizens, they rank above the others in their ability to hold a steady job and thus enjoy the security of a home. Accenting their higher position in life, their lofts are found high on the roofs of houses in lower Manhattan. Each home is well insulated with packings of straw, shielded from drafts, and usually tastefully furnished with period pieces

What Price Bachelorhood

In the newest interpretation of George Bernard Shaw's well known *Man and Superman* at the Alvin Theatre, New York has a chance to see a most enchanting production with Maurice Evans at the head of an impressive cast.

As the handsome, rich and very eligible bachelor, Jack Tanner, Mr. Evans expounds vigorously on the wiles of scheming and calculating females. Ann, played by Frances Rowe, is the subject of all the oratory. She is a very proper young English girl who manages to have her own way at least 100% of the time by saying that her "poor dear father would have wished it" or that her "mama had asked her to."

We could have listened for scenes and scenes to Mr. Evans confidentially warning his less sophisticated friend Tavy (Chester Stratton) that he was being madly pursued by Ann. "Marriage is a licentious institution" remarks Jack, telling of the constant struggle between the "mother-woman and the Artist-husband!"

Mr. Evans, although noted for his Shakespearean roles, prefers playing Shaw. His version of *Superman* shows that he, as well as the rest of the cast, is enjoying himself immensely. Tanner's scathing denunciation of those "old battleaxes", British mothers who wish only to marry off their daughters, is delivered with such gusto that both Maurice Evans and the audience are left almost breathless, the one from speaking, the other from laughing.

The settings are charming, complete with a 1904 Franklin car, borrowed from the James Melton collection. By the way, we thought that the young mechanic in the play, Jack Manning, (who last year was in our favorite, *Alice In Wonderland*) should be watched as someone who is likely to steal scenes quite unintentionally.

The typical Shavian comedy, romped through by Maurice Evans, makes an enjoyable and a too short afternoon. Our advice is: if you can't see the play, read it!

(Louis XIV, in particular). In return for this security, life demands very little of them. For a few hours a day the roof-dwellers fly round and round, in and out, up and down, directed by the guidestick of their owner. Besides pleasing their trainer, they have the ever-present incentive to rise above their present class and enter the aristocracy of New York pigeons—the homing birds.

Little wonder that the envy of all groups is directed toward this flock. These aristocrats, high-strung and possessed of inborn good taste in china and oriental rugs, have experienced all the pleasures of which other pigeons only dream; travel, adventure, and the joy of victory in a race. Born in the ancestral roost, captured while on flight for another trainer, or, even more romantic, descended from one of the heroic French or Belgian pigeons who saw service at the front in the first World War—these birds command respect! From the age of three weeks, they are trained with one event in mind—the gruelling long-distance race. Competitive feeling runs high at the Homing Pigeon club, but there is little boasting. Everyone knows the unmerciful ribbing an over-confident man takes when his bird does not place well in the contest.

Much to our dismay, our survey has resulted in no conclusion or moral. But after all, with the price of conversation going up every day, it almost pays to draw your own.

Kaleidoscope

The literary scene—Seen in a bookstore—Claxton's Thin Paper Poets: Shelley (limp leather) \$3.

We are not debating whether Percy Bysshe deserved "limp leather" We should only like to speak Against this methode de critique.

Bliss Carmen on a road map would be a charming screed

But we can see where it might be a trifle hard to read;

Walt Whitman on a mountainside would make a fitting tome

But (for those of us who go by bus) somewhat clumsy to get home.

As critics we don't hold a taper To him who decreed "Thin Paper" But this literary trend Can come to no good end . . .

The political scene—Beneath the unsuspecting noses of our populace* a dire, insidious, 1r 6db p cast-on-three 6 db p cl, plot is being hatched.

Yesterday, in a cafeteria that must remain unnamed, a woman consigned two nickels to a slot marked apple pie: she took out a dish of prunes. A respectable looking man unhesitatingly dropped four nickels into the slot marked cod-fish balls: he withdrew completely demoralizing portion of banana custard pie. Only their inflexible moral courage kept these two from flinching. A less hardy young woman could be seen writhing on the floor among partially disassembled Swiss cheese, American cheese, and chive-and-raisin cheese sandwiches. Incoherently, she gasped pathetic phrases about salami on rye.

Any thinking person (well, of course it does depend upon what you think about) can see a purpose and an organization behind these occurrences—a vast plot to undermine our faith in the American Way of Life—to overthrow the government with tea biscuit and graham roll riots. It is our duty to fight these forces wherever we meet them. Why just yesterday in our own basement, we pulled the plunger for fruit royals and got peanut butter sandwiches.

* read: the Noses of our unsuspecting populace. Noses are eminently suspicious—our chemistry class knows at forty paces when we have camembert for lunch.

Front And Center



A group of Seniors stood about Joanne Arnheim, offering sage suggestions and making clever comments. They were not discussing the new G.O. constitution or the prom or the commencement, but the repairing of

the frayed tassel on her flannel fez. We wondered. This scene was not typical of the bustling activities of which Joanne is usually the center. Later our own talk with her confirmed our judgment. A graduating class president's problems are not all as simple as an unraveled tassel on a purple hat.

Foremost on Joanne's agenda is Senior Day. Her official duty of seeing that the play is a success is the reason for Joanne's participation in a great many "unofficial" matters. She is the one who must avert the minor clashes between writers and directors on the Senior Day Committee. (Did Joanne say, "I can't wait until Senior Day" with a beam of expectation or a sigh of relief?)

We discovered one more problem the Senior presidency presents to Joanne. It is getting hard for her to remain serious while presiding at meetings. The stern voice Joanne has used to keep order has lately been giving way to the chuckles to which she is accustomed. The reason is that discussions at the Senior gatherings include topics such as "Should Our Escorts Wear Blue Suits or Tuxedos to the Prom?"

Joanne finally relinquished her pet subject—Seniors—and answered our queries about her own life. Her grammar school days were spent in Lynchburg, Va., Richmond, Va., Portsmouth, Va., and Norfolk, Va. Then her family rebelled and left that state to reside in North Carolina, but they were not there long before they moved again—as we might have guessed—back to Virginia.

Joanne claimed her memories of those days are vague. We think she wanted to return to talking about Senior Day. Nevertheless, we learned that her home in Virginia was near an airfield and a naval training school, both of which she was too young to appreciate, at the time.

"Our days were spent in erecting stages in garages and acting out plays. Say speaking of plays . . ."

We gave in. Joanne had her way and talked about Senior Day to her heart's content. We now understand why the Seniors like her so much. It's very simple: she loves them.



Take one part friendliness, fold in a sparkling smile, add a dash of humor. Mix well, and the wonderful result is — Sara Evans.

The eighth term vice-president has interests as varied as the changes of her gray-green-blue eyes. Music is foremost. Sara loves to conduct. "That's why I became Senior vice-president; so I could lead the Class Sing," she admits in mock seriousness. During the summer, in keeping with her interests in "sharps" and "flats", she worked in a record shop, where she rapidly became a *connoisseur* of the arts, ranging from Bach to Basie.

Social Worker

She is very much interested in social work, and gains experience in the field by being the leader of a group of thirteen-year-old girls in a community center. Sara sums up her job very simply, "All I do is sit in the back of the room while they hold their meetings." Actually, she supervises their projects, (recently they gave a party), gives lectures on any and all subjects, and generally acts in the capacity of an older sister.

This summer, Sara and five friends decided to test their aptitude for housekeeping, and betook themselves to the large home of one of the girls in upper New York State, where they remained alone for one week. During the day they kept house, while the nights were spent bewailing their domestic failings. However, the girls' lack of household ability was offset by square dancing at which they proved very talented.

Hemline Holder

What's What has a friend in Sara Evans. She agrees with our editors regarding the new styles. She says "No!" to long skirts in school, but concedes that they're "nice" for dress wear.

If we are lucky, we may some day read about: Sara Evans—The First Woman Senator in the United States Congress. Her immediate plans, through which she hopes to reach this ultimate goal, include attending Hunter College, after which she hopes to be able to study for her Master's Degree in Palestine. We wish every success to this girl whose joie-de-vivre has made her an outstanding personality.

FOOTBALL

Polo Grounds
SUNDAY
Nov. 23 - 2:05 P.M.

New York Football Giants
vs.
Green Bay Packers

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Two Bits

THE SENIOR CLASS wishes to thank all of you who made Senior Day so enjoyable for all of us.

FOR SALE: Cheap—one bus transfer. E.G. Rm. 301.

DOLORES to M.R. Well?

THE SEVENTH TERM would appreciate it if its members contributed to the serene atmosphere that ought, by rights, to be present at meetings.

WANTED: Indestructible nylons, preferably immune to furniture in Rm. 502. Desperate Editor.

Take Pot Luck with *Argus*.

DESIRED: Some free time for meetings. Sretsnom members please note.

WANTED: Two nickels for a dime—meet near cookie machine, fifth period.

TIRED? Irritable? or just plain healthy? Sixth Term meetings will cure *anything*.

ATTENTION all aeronautical-minded Hunterites! Direct your course to room 318 Thursdays. Roger.

ANNALS BOOSTERS will bring you neither fame nor fortune, just the heartfelt thanks of June '48 and your name in *Annals*. Buy One!

A CLUB is a club is a club, None equals our History Club. Each Thursday afternoon we delve into History's problems in room 412.

SEARCH being organized. Objective: Paper clips. Recruits interviewed. ST Box 502.

LAUGHING SENIOR wishes to sell practically brand-new maple finish book-case at low price. "Am positively losing money on it." See Rose-Marie Brown, Rm. 411.

SEVENTH TERMERS wish to congratulate Jean Wallace, upon her successful entrance into Hunter society. We hope to be seeing more of her.

FOUND: Muscles. Will be returned at A.A. activities.

THE SEVENTH TERM proudly announces the engagement of Miss Jean Wallace to Harvey. The wedding will take place on February 30, 1948. Congratulations may be sent to D.M. Box 209.

FOUND: One brain: would like loan of it for Endterms. See B.B. Box 209.

FRIEDENBERG'S Oxygen Tent: The last thing in breathing. See C.F. Box 209.

WANTED: A week consisting of: Saturday, Saturday, Saturday, Saturday, Saturday, Saturday, and Sunday. Give to F.W. Box 209.

Wanna Buy?
Wanna Sell?

Advertise
in
**TWO
BITS!**

Cook's Tour

Today is Thursday, the day we don't eat poultry or eggs, so why not have a Welsh rabbit. Sounds delicious doesn't it? It is.

- ¾ cup peas—home cooked or canned
- ¾ cup sliced carrots—home cooked or canned
- ¾ cup string beans—home cooked or canned
- ¾ cup celery
- 2 tablespoons grated onion
- 1 can condensed cream of mushroom or asparagus soup diluted with ½ cup milk
- ½ cup buttered bread crumbs

Arrange peas, carrots, beans and celery in layers in a greased casserole; sprinkle each layer with grated onion. Pour soup over vegetables. Sprinkle with buttered crumbs. Bake in a moderate oven (375F) for about twenty-five minutes until browned. Make 6-8 servings.

As for meatless Tuesday, we can't think of anything in better taste than a slice of tasty fish broiled to a golden brown, seasoned with lemon and a dash of paprika. With it we like to serve Cauliflower Au Gratin.

- 1 head cauliflower
- ¾ cup thin white sauce
- ¾ to ½ cup grated American cheese
- bread crumbs

* thin white sauce is made by heating 2 teaspoons butter, 1 tablespoon flour, ½ cup milk, ½ teaspoon salt, and a few grains of pepper in the top of a double boiler, and stirring until sauce is free of lumps. Boil cauliflower in salted water for ten minutes. Place it in a greased baking dish, pour on white sauce, then grated cheese. Sprinkle lightly with bread crumbs. Bake for thirty minutes in a moderate oven. Serves six, but you'll want second portions.

Assembly Committee Completes Planning

A presentation of a series of slides entitled "What is Modern Painting?" marked the second assembly of the Fall term held on Oct. 7, 1947. Four eighth term Art-Elective students, Annette Lippman, Florence Goodstein, Barbara Weissman, and Avy Komito contributed the accompanying, enlightening talk. Miss Agnes Benedix operated the slide machine. Included in the exhibit were paintings by Picasso, Renault, Renoir, Homer, Salvador Dali, and other renowned artists from the modern schools of painting.

The Assembly Committee has almost completed its plans for the remaining assemblies this term.

On October 28th, Mr. Melwyn A. Glasser, a member of the International Red Cross was the speaker. Plans are still being discussed for the meeting of December 2nd. On the sixteenth of December, a forum on "The Effect of Movies on Behavior" will be presented. Girls who wish to take part in this program are urged to give their names to the Assembly Committee. Stump-Speaking is the agenda for January 6th. The assemblies of the term will culminate in the Honors and Awards meeting, which will take place on February 2nd.

Squad Reminders

The traffic squad has a few reminders for students:

All students *must* remain in the basement or on the sixth or seventh floors during their lunch hours.

Pushing into the elevator is becoming an increasing problem. If the students continue to violate the privilege of using the elevator, that privilege may be withdrawn. Remember, again, that the elevator stops running for students in the morning at 8:25 A.M. After that time, students without passes must walk.

Faculty News

Departments have made several recent announcements.

Dr. Iona Logie has resigned from the English department of Hunter College High School and is now a vocational counselor for veterans and other adults under the Veterans Administration in California. She also teaches English at night under the State Board of Education.

Mrs. Hazel Goodale is ill and is being replaced by Mrs. Claire Chevigny.

Miss Catherine P. Chandler, one of the first faculty members of Hunter College High School, has just passed away.

Dr. Eva Cooper of the Mathematics department called at the school for a short visit recently.

Acting Laurels Go To Lucky Initiates

On Thursday, October 9, the Dramatics Club initiated its fifteen new members by requiring them to bow before the old members during the day and to perform extemporaneously at the initiation party. The girls who were already in the Dramatics Club wore red ribbons with the letters D.C. on them while the initiants had red roses. As Miss Ann McIntosh was ill, Mrs. Louise McEvoy substituted for her until Mrs. Davis arrived. In the ceremony the new members were introduced to the Dramatics Club by its president, Lorraine Johns, and each sponsor handed her D.C. pin to her "sponsee". Afterwards refreshments, consisting of ice cream, potato chips, cookies, and pepsi-cola were served.



Olivia D. looks forward to a vital job with friendly people

Finding the "right" first job can be as easy for you as it was for Olivia D. If you'd like to be with friendly people in pleasant surroundings, doing work that is important to the community—as well as fun for yourself—make a bee-line for the Telephone Company after graduation. There are many kinds of jobs open. Telephone operators, for example, earn the full salary of \$32 for a five-day week while they learn, and frequent increases raise this to \$38 after eighteen months—with further increases thereafter. Other jobs, too, provide for frequent pay increases and paid vacations.

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Bronx |
| 101 Willoughby St.
(Corner Bridge St.)
Brooklyn | 199 Fulton Ave.
Hempstead
Long Island |

Pitchers Duel Dimag' Punts

Autumn is a wonderful season! Green leaves are turning brown, the warm air is turning cool, and young men all over the country are turning their ankles engaging in that grand old American sport, football, otherwise known as legalized athletic manslaughter.

It is not hard to play football. Really, all one needs is a strong constitution, a gridiron (not to be confused with a combination of a griddle cake machine and an electric iron) and a book of rules. In cases of extreme emergencies, the latter may be dispensed with. When you do play, it is very necessary to adhere to the time-worn traditions of the game. One of the most famous is that one football is not used at a time; it confuses the players. Also when you make a ninety yard dash, it is preferable to carry the ball.

If you are familiar with the rules, you will play better. If you are friendly with the referee, you will win more easily.

Uh, Uh!

You must always keep in mind the fact that it is forbidden to move the goal posts more than five yards in either direction, that players must wear shoes during the duration of the game, and that no signals may be given in Latin. When you receive four balls, you may walk to first base (oops, sorry, wrong game!) You are requested not to hang the referee from the goalposts and to please pick up all broken bones after the game. No baseball bats, tennis racquets, or golf clubs are to be employed.

The game was originally designed to prevent isolationism. You can easily see this since the object of the game is to get the ball over the opposing team's goal despite the fact that it is much easier to get it over your own.

As for us, we're off to the nearest ball park to cheer the team to victory. "Here's the kick. It's going, it's going, it's over for another home-run!"

by Janice Freeda

G.O. Committee Coordinate Work

The most vital organs of our General Organization are the committees, which execute the functions supervised by the G.O. These committees are working at full speed, trying to solve the many problems which confront them.

The Assembly Committee, in addition to planning our assemblies, is considering the problem of behavior during schol gatherings.

The question of whether or not Hunterites are eligible to hold offices is checked on by the Eligibility Committee. The new point system which was drawn up last term is now in effect.

The Constitutional Rewriting Committee has completed the new constitution which is now ready to go before the G.O. Council for ratification.

The social side of a Hunterite's life is supplemented by the Dance Committee, which sponsored two dances, one on October 24th and the other on November 7th. The A.A. will hold a dance in December.

Last but not least is the work of the Central Project Committee which is coordinating and organizing plans for a Variety Show in the early part of December.

All committee meetings are open and everyone is urged to attend in order to make this term's G.O. bigger and better than ever.

Recent Alumnae Receive Honors

At the last assembly Dr. Brown announced that the following graduates were on the Dean's list from Smith College. These girls have an average of "B" or higher: Lois Green—class of 1949, Gloria Moscatelle—class of 1950, Phyllis Ratner—class of 1950, and Jane Thompson—class of 1950. The principal also announced that Marion Ulman received Sophomore honors at Mount Holyoke College and that Barbara Greenwald—class of 1950 and Ellen Moers—class of 1949 are on the Dean's list from Vassar.

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