New Graduate Schools Wohlberg Outlines S.C. Program; Open for Fall Semester Appoints Chairmen of Committees

Yeshiva University has opened two new graduate divisions for the fall semester, announced Dr. Samuel Belkin, president. Classes will begin for the first time September 30 at the main academic center and at the Sue Golding Graduate School of Music, in its Medical Sciences, the first subdivision of the Albert Einstein College of Medicine.

A third school, the Graduate School of Education, opened this summer at the university’s new mid-town teaching center, 110 West 57 St., Manhattan.

The School of Social Work offers a two-year graduate program leading to the degree of Master of Science. The new program has been based on the success of the University at that same area of psychology will be able to utilize the center as a practical resource center to supplement classroom work, for the students of adults.

The two new graduate schools are part of a process of realignment of the university’s graduate schools, and supersede the School of Education and Community Administration. The reason for the reorganization and expansion is to help meet the nation’s continuing shortage of both teachers and work personnel. It is felt that these two areas represent our greatest opportunity to meet the needs of the community in the coming years.

With the addition of the new schools, the university’s total registration has soared to a record high of more than 3000.

Sen. John Kennedy To Receive Annual Charter Day Award

The Hon. John F. Kennedy, junior senator from Massachusetts, will receive the annual Yeshiva University Charter Day Award at the Charter Day Dinner to be held at the Hotel Waldorf-Astoria, October 27th. Since his arrival on the Senate scene early in 1953, Sen. Kennedy has advanced rapidly, barely failing to receive the Democratic nomination for Vice-President in 1956.

The dinner will climax the celebration marking the twentieth anniversary of Yeshiva’s attainment of university status, granted by the New York State Board of Regents in 1945. Isadore Lipshitz, prominent Manhattan businessman, has been appointed general chairman of the dinner. A member of the President’s Council of Yeshiva University, he has been for years one of the institution’s outstanding benefactors.

The Hon. Jacob K. Javits, Hon. Arthur Levitt, Abe Stark and Hon. Stanley Steingut are to serve as honorary chairman. The general co-chairman is Mr. Walter J. Diamond, and the metropolitan chairman is Charles J. Muss. Alexander Muss has been appointed chairman of sponsors.

Student Organizations Expand; Move into New Headquarters

The offices of all major student activities of Yeshiva College have moved to new locations at 506 West 185 St., a building formerly occupied by the university’s Psychological Clinic. The building will now house The Commentator, Student Council, Council, Madrid, Student Organization of Yeshiva, and T.I. Student Council.

The move was made possible by the relocation of the Psychological Clinic, renamed the Psychological Center, to the University’s new teaching center on 110 West 57 St.

Scripta, Founded by Prof. Ginsburg, Commemorates Silver Anniversary

Scripta Mathematica, world-famous mathematical publication of the Institute of Mathematics at Yeshiva University, celebrates its 25th anniversary this month. Devoted to the philosophy, history and expository treatment of mathematics, the famous journal was launched in 1932 by its equally world-famous editor, Dr. Jekuhiel Ginsburg, director of the Institute of Mathematics. It has been the talent, industry and faith of Dr. Ginsburg that has guided Scripta throughout the years to its present position as the outstanding mathematical publication sponsored by a Jewish institution.

Scripta Mathematica’s reputation is the result of years of untiring and helpful efforts to popularize mathematics for both the student and the layman and to improve and develop the methods of teaching a subject often termed “dull.”

By stressing the intrinsic beauty of mathematics, the magazine has given thousands of its readers a deeper insight into the subject matter.

This dynamic treatment of mathematics by the publication has been singled out on numerous occasions by our government as an example of American enterprise in the field of higher education. Its program has been described in America, the U.S. government publication issued in Russia; by the U.S. Information Agency and by other government bodies.

The work of Scripta Mathematica and its brilliant editor has been widely praised by leading magazines and newspapers and other periodicals throughout the world, including Life, the New Yorker, the New York Times, the Christian Science Monitor, L’Illustration (France) and as recently as this past summer, in the New York Mirror magazine.

Today, after 25 years of increasing success, every leading college, university and public library in the world, subscribes to the journal, and it is found in the files of most high school and college math departments.

(Continued on page 3)
A New Year

As another year of student-administration relations begins, it would be well to clarify what we believe to be the basic premise which will enable these relations to proceed harmoniously for the benefit of all concerned.

The Yeshiva student body is a mature one. It’s Student Council has gained the respect of the individual student by its continuous record of constructive accomplishment. Student medical insurance, Salk vaccine, the blood donor program, the Y.U. Charity Drive, the entire club system, gym renovation and many other benefits have accrued to the institution through constant and persistent efforts of the Council.

In addition, the Student Council has taken upon itself to institute badly-needed services which the administration, for whatever reason, had failed to provide. The Senior-Freshman Guidance Program, which will provide counsel for all entering freshmen, is an outstanding example of what Council does during the fall of a well-functioning administration sponsored Guidance program.

Furthermore, the students have shown their versatility by publishing a first-class newspaper, awarded All-American Honor ratings by the A.C.P. They run a successful Co-op store as a service to the students. They exhibit their dramatic and writing talents through a successful Dean’s Reception and Senior Varsity Show. Each class has its own newspaper, such as the theater parties, outings and the like. All this, of course, while the student body has maintained and continues, to maintain high academic standards.

These accomplishments which have become part and parcel of Yeshiva life, are now in many cases taken for granted without full realization of the precious time and effort which have been expended by the students both for Yeshiva and for bringing them about. If we want to insure the continued achievement of the student body, the administration must exhibit a recognition clearer than that recently shown of these proven abilities. It is only in this way that we will achieve an era of student administration cooperation which will mean the opening of new horizons toward the betterment of Yeshiva.

Years of Service

We congratulate Mr. Max Baer on his appointment to the new dormitory. This event marks the close of a long period of service rendered to the College’s undergraduates by Mr. Baer. He has been supervisor for many years of the colledge dorm and will long be remembered as a staunch supporter of Yeshiva. The COMMENTATOR therefore takes this opportunity of wishing Mr. and Mrs. Baer long years of health and happiness and continued service to Yeshiva.

Maybe I’m Wrong

Parceled
To the Editor:
The cold weather has not yet set in. In fact, it is still quite warm these days. As a result, many students are suffering from parched throats. Water is an excellent cure for such an ailment. Yet Graduate Hall contains the only well-functioning water fountain in the Main Academic Center. The new dormitory, with all its beauty, has no water fountain. Nor does it have a profit-making soda machine.

I would like to see the existing fountains repaired and at least one installed in the new dorm. I also request a canteen in our new residence hall.

Sincerely,
Mitchell Snyder ‘60

Put Up
To the Editor:As the students of Yeshiva College return from their summer vacation, they are met with the convenience of a new dormitory.

This new “home away from home” has long been needed, and the new atmosphere so created should do much to improve the spirit de corps of the student body.

Unfortunately, this innovation has not been matched by an equal improvement in the culinary field. Food, in all its aspects of taste, quality and cost, has almost always been a serious problem at Yeshiva. In its endeavors to solve this problem, the Student Council has achieved a limited amount of success, more so in Weber’s than in the College Luncheonette.

Although it is too early in the year to discuss the quality of food at the College Luncheonette, it is a fact that the student body is faced with the increasing prices of certain items, the most outstanding of which is the price increase of a cup of milk to 13 cents while at Weber’s it costs only 9 cents. If the College Luncheonette

(Continued on page 3)

Administrative Messages

Office of the President
Sept. 18, 1957

With the opening of the new academic year, I extend my best wishes to the student body of Yeshiva College. To those who are returning here, I am hopeful that you will continue to utilize the vast resources of our institution to develop spiritually and culturally. To those students who are entering Yeshiva College for the first time, I profit a cordial welcome and the wish that you bear in mind that Yeshiva College is the only institution of its kind where the sacred heritage of Judaism and contemporary culture are integrated to supplement each other and to enable you to develop as a devout and consecrated Jew.

I hope that you will look upon your education as an unlimited opportunity for achievement and make the most of this privilege. With best wishes for success in your undertakings.

(Signed) Samuel Belkin

Office of the Dean
Sept. 18, 1957

I extend very best wishes to the Student Body of Yeshiva College through THE COMMENTATOR for a successful year. I hope that the year will also bring health to all of you.

(Signed) Simon L. Guterman

It Couldn’t Have Been Worse...

By Benjamin Z. Richter

5717 began as most years do—with promises of better things to come. It ends as most years do—with failures and more promises. The year began with a hearty welcome from Yeshiva University who were to have by last Hashana a new dormitory building, a new Jewish studies plan, its first Assistant Dean, and a victorious wrestling team gaining new laurels for their institution.

Meanwhile, in the outside world, (yes my friends, there is an outside world) promises were also being made: These United States would be transformed into a Utopia it Play it Anyway. It was elected his president. Nasser would be made a prisoner of greater Israel if the Sinai war would continue, and the Hungarians would break the yoke of the hammer and sickle.

Hope Unfulfilled

But alas the year 5717 was an ordinary year—as it ends with failure and half-completed plans. The new dormitory building remained, for all practical purposes, a pile of bricks already beginning to acquire that weatherbeaten look of older and nobler edifices. It happened that day finally came when the students were graciously permitted to enter and to have their first glimpses of their future homes. Much was of course, much, it looked like a palace, a very pleasant pleasure dome. But alas for the new year, as its dawns, we wonder what happened to the rented furniture, why the elevator was not constructed to withstand the bezidushing, lever-pulling hands of Yeshiva men and where the inside rock walls are actually the outside walls or vice versa.

Rivalry Left Out

We were to have a wrestling team—one which would compete with the best. Yeshiva boys being what they are, however, they looked heavenwards instead of at their opponents and proved conclusively to the world that Roza and Cossacks George need not fear competition for the time being.

As usual, Yeshiva boys maintained their reputation for being less than keen political observers. While Gallup Polls were being conducted across the country, this journal proudly announced that 90 per cent of our students favored the Democratic party candidate. The landslide of the opposition party won by a landslide.

Patriotism Awakened

The news of the Anglo-French-Israeli invasion of Sinai produced a profound effect upon those who study in this shrine of learning.

"We will conquer all of Egypt!" some exclaimed.

"And Jordan and Syria also," said others.

"We might be beaten back into the sea," the pessimist groaned.

There were those who were ready to exchange their books for arms and swim if necessary to the battlefield, and there were those who emplaced their pocketholes for pay for their weapons. The battle soon ended. As the contracts were being handed out to tow away remains of jet planes and repair Egypt’s airfields, Col. Nasser announced from his bomb shelter that he had repulsed the attack and defeated the enemy. No sooner had the shooting stopped, that things returned to normal. The "innocent defender" turned aggressor and the "vicious aggressor" turned defender as the Yed­dassah re-organized.

Future Needs

Bleak as it may have pictured it, this past year will not depart without leaving some marks on the credit side of its ledger. The Sinai invasion did force a reevaluation of the world on the delicate Middle East situation; the Hungarian revolt did show the free world that all is not calm behind the iron curtain; the miserable showing of the wrestling team will result in its complete re-organization; and the belated opening of the new dormitory accentuates the need for better planning of any structure that this institution may build.
Seniors

War of the Classes

The freshman and the senior live in two different worlds; they may walk the same corridors and even share the same classes, but talk about the same Deans—they are yet distinct and different.

The freshman cannot understand us without realizing that our three-year tenure has endowed us with special talents. We, the seniors, seem to have a special way with the younger people. The bronze doors in the entrance foyer do not present to us their mundane face of tarnish and sagging hinges. Instead, a diligent and conscientious army of workers arise, methodically scrubbing, day in and day out, time's wear from these portals. We are inspired by this vision to a rapid stirring of memory:
The moments when, behind these doors, we hid from irritable Registrars; the stirring assemblies we attended, co-sponsored by S.A.C. and the Assistant Dean; the endless finals and the friendly proctors (The Lord bless them), our Orientation Week and the promise as glowingly made to us, "In four years we will be bigger than Columbia."
Yet, it is not only this reservoir of memories which transforms us, nor is it the depth of intellectual knowledge which we have pierced. We have pierced nothing except our Dorm neighbor's ears. (Although we must admit that, while our intellectual progress has been slight, our moral development is too negligible to speak of.)

No, our difference lies in our final mastery of the secret language and terminology of the school. We no longer have to resort to virtual schizophrenia by the perennial problem, "Which New Dorm is the Newer New Dorm?" We no longer have to stand around in idle speculation for a Golden Dome floating in gilded grandeur above us. We know that the words euphemistically refer to the tarnished Turkish nightmare on the roof.

We can find our way unflinching through the backways of the university, through the labyrinth of stairways, hallways, bursar secretaries, and the foci of the student body. We have learned how to speak a swift and incomprehensible Yiddish to our Rebbe, a snappy stardit (Erev Yisrael) to our Morin, and a lilting Irish to our chambermaid.

Teachers are no longer awesome or objects of scorn—they have become merely human. We understand the special intonation employed when saying the word "Dean," and we appreciate the subtle differentiation between a Dean and an Assistant Dean.

The rules of Hallway Handball are second nature by now and loading a water-pistol while warding off a peering passerby is no difficulties.

We've cracked the esoteric codes of the school, and we have learned that: S.O.Y. is not a Chinese restaurant; Y.C.S.C. are not the callisters of a human statue; S.A.C. has nothing to do with burlap bags; the letters B.R.E. Ph.D. and all middle names starting with D must receive automatic snickers, while the letters MD are only to be reserved reverently, in a devotional pose, the hands placed on a Chinese book.

Our social horizons have been widened by our timid exploration of T. J. Chagigas and Stern socials. We have attended the Dean's Reception without seeing anyone being "recepted" and have been turned violently sick by freshman-water-pistols.

We have learned that lofty positions in life are attained by the distribution of free packs of Chesterfields; that Co-op prices depend on the term's progress that editors and other Big-Men-on-Campus lack the same amount of talent that we do; and a myriad of other things.

We are grown, manfully entering our final year with a realistic, yet considerably softened, knowledge of our world. Our social horizons have been widened. It is in our own interests to stand up and make ourselves known.
Podres Beaten by Yeshiva Slugger; Berlin Carries Home Clinching Run

By Moses M. Berlin

The pitcher, Johnny Podres, stepped off the rubber and mopped his brow. He was visibly tired, and seemed to pant rhythmically.

"We want a hit!" I was the batter, and I wanted one too. I nervously swung the bat forth until the tension forced me to step out of the box. In those few seconds many thoughts entered my mind. Who was I but a lowly waiter at a Cofank hotel? After all, when you come down to the facts, there is nothing lower than a waiter, especially in a Cofank hotel. You have to let all kinds of people step all over you in order to make a buck.

Mashed and Strained

You take that bum at table number 11. I mean that grouch, who, having no teeth, has to have everything he eats mashed and strained. Mash along his gums; strained alone goes down too fast. Mash and strained. So the other day the chief throws a knife at me for asking him to strain "mashed potatoes." I serve them just mashed. The guest gets heartburn and stiffs me; check out without tipping, which to me is like he died, a real cold stiff.

Or the fat one we call Mrs. Garbagecan. She throws everything in her mouth so we call her Mrs. Garbagecan. Just this morning she takes a bite out of a plate and my busboy gets bawled out by the boss for breaking a dish. And there are more.

Anyhow, I'm up there at bat against Johnny Podres, who is using an off-day to grab a quick vacation at some hotel. My hotel happens to be pitchers' hotel; he happens to be pitching; I happen to be hitting; it happens to be the last inning and we happen to be losing. So I run; two of our men are on second and third, which means that a bingle by me and we beat Johnny Podres.

Now don't think that just because Johnny is throwing them in underhand makes it easy; he can give that big motion and then a softie.

So I step back into the box. I'm pretty hot and excited because of the bum and Mrs. Garbagecan and all the others.

Podres Rared

Johnny isn't comfortable either because our third-base coach is doing a hoortche—hoortche and shouting. "Ya beat the Yanks, but ya can't beat us!" So, Podres steps on again, and looks down at me. I swing the bat back and forth, ready for anything. The runners hold their bases because in softball you run on the pitch. The count is 3 and 2; it is two out, like it should be in such a situation. I swing hard and smack the ball over the left fielder's head—and that's the truth. The man on second runs to third. The runners hold their bases because in softball you run on the pitch. We carried is out. This catcher is a physics major at Columbia and tells that umpire that Mendy, being connected to the bum, is like a closed circuit and the guy is out if Mendy is tagged.

"But the umpire is a guest who sells ties on Delancy St. and he don't know from Physics so he says, "safe" and we win the game.

Los Angeles—you can have "dem bums!"

I come into third and tell the dope to run, but he says he's a Dodger fan and can't stand to beat Podres. So I plead with him, as the left fielder finally catches up to the ball. But he won't budge, so my pal Mendy, who already scored, comes running back, and together we pick up the dope and start carrying him home. Well, we're running together and just when the ball gets to the catcher we drop the bum on home plate on his backside. The catcher tags Mendy (who was carrying the front part) and claims that the guy we carried is out. This catcher is a physics major at Columbia and tells that umpire that Mendy, being connected to the bum, is like a closed circuit and the guy is out if Mendy is tagged.

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Los Angeles—you can have "dem bums!"

Manager Requests More Participation (Continued from page 6)

with Yeshiva students. The table tennis and the bowling intramurals, which are held during the spring semester as well as in the fall term, are held on a class competition basis. The winners of each class compete for the school championship.

During the spring term we will have, in addition to the aforementioned ping-pong and bowling intramurals, fencing and swimming contests.

The fencing games will be open to all varsity and non varsity students.

A successful athletic program at Yeshiva can be attained this year only if you, the students, come down to the games and participate either actively or as spectators.

Willy Lerner, Athletic Manager

Welcome to Yeshiva Cafeteria
The Best In Food and Service
Weber's Caterers
All Social Functions — TO. 7-6446

New Paying System Now Used at Co-op

The Yeshiva College Co-op store has introduced a new plan to improve and accelerate its service. Whereas, in the past students paid immediately upon being served and were subject to delay, they now enter through one door, purchase what they need, and pay the cashier as they exit.

Co-op has the usual full line of textbooks and school supplies. In addition, the store now carries a complete line of athletic clothing, consisting of sneakers, gym shorts, and T-shirts.

Condolences

The Commentator extends its sincerest condolences to Dr. Simeon L. Gutterman, dean of Yeshiva College, upon the loss of his mother. May he be comforted among the mourners of Zion and Jerusalem.

The Commentator extends its sincerest Condolences to Shimmon Elder '60 and to erald Etra '60 upon the passing of their fathers. May they be comforted among the mourners of Zion and Jerusalem.

Congrats

The Commentator extends its heartiest congratulations to George Siegel '57, former news editor of The Commentator, on his marriage to Miss Marion Straub; to N. Bar Gordon '57 on his marriage to Miss Barbara Schneider; and to Jay Friedman '58 on his marriage to Miss Elie Fraider.

Also to Rabbi and Mrs. David S. Weinbach on the birth of a son, Rabbi Weinbach is the assistant registrar of R.I.E.T.S.; to Mr. and Mrs. Marvin Spiegelman '55 on the birth of a daughter; to Judah Klein '56, former associate Editor-in-Chief of The Commentator, on his forthcoming marriage to Joanne Felz; and to Jack Steinborn '58 on his engagement to Deborah Birenbaum.
College Dormitory Opening Highlights Fall Term

Rabbi Moshe Klein, Dorm Supervisor, Started at Yeshiva

By Steven Biskin

A man of wide and rare experience is Rabbi Moshe Klein, our new Residence Hall supervisor. Rabbi Klein began his extraordianarily active career in Yeshiva College's Math Department under the expert tutelage of Dr. Belkin and Rabbi Soloveitchik. In 1946 he received Smicha and began teaching Talmud at Brooklyn Talmudical Academy.

In 1947 Rabbi Klein fulfilled a lifelong dream by leaving for Israel. When the Hebrew University was forced to close with the advent of the war, he helped found a kibbutz on the southern coast.

He was soon sent, however, by the Jewish Agency as an emissary to America. He traveled throughout Chicago, New York, and Los Angeles, speaking to the Jewish youth on the problems and goals of their struggling homeland. At the end of 1951 he returned to the kibbutz—an event which laid the groundwork for his present position. Rabbi Klein was appointed Internal Administrator of the kibbutz, a duty which encompassed the social, educational and cultural problems of Kfar Darom. It was at this time that forty boys and girls from Morocco were placed in the kibbutz as part of the Youth Aliyah. Many of them were illiterate children who had to be acclimated to their new environment and molded into useful citizens of Israel. Rabbi Klein was their counsellor and teacher, leading them in both their religious study and in the practical affairs of the farm. He eventually created a group which could live and work together democratically. He had helped them develop into an independent, self-governing group which set up its own court.

Upon completing his work at Kfar Darom, Rabbi Klein organized a special course-study tour through Israel.

In 1955 he returned again to America and to Yeshiva U. He was quite surprised with the many changes which have taken place in his alma mater.

"The introduction of a new Smicha program is an especially noticeable improvement," he declared.

His main interest, however, is the dormitory. "I feel that if the administration and the student body cooperate on a give and take basis," he said, "I may well notice a line of boys carrying red or black books marching solemnly to their final morning place of rest. But the words of the Sage continue to echo, 'Mechane hakanah mehaneh maaleh.'"

DErCATION CEREMONY: Dr. Samuel Belkin, Yeshiva University president, chairman Louis J. Glickman, U.S. Senator Jacob J. Javits and Lt. Gov. George B. De Luca (left to right) lay cornerstone.

An Ode Composed in Honor of Something 'Wright' on Campus

By Emanuel B. Sternberg

In this age of Frank Lloyd Wright and the modern school of architecture, we constantly marvel at the magnificent structures that surround us. There is a building, however, that stands out as a milestone in architecture—a perfect example of what man's ingenuity can accomplish with some cinder blocks and a bag of plaster—the new Residence Hall of Y. U.

Upon entering the dorm, one is immediately struck by the door—which opens wickedly, but from the inside. Another impression architectural feat is the elevator, which works as if it were installed by Oris himself. By simply pushing a few buttons the elevator will go anywhere—and its has been officially announced that, until dawn, the Starlight Roof Terrace will feature Guy Lombardo and his Royal Canadians, with the golden voice of Irving Glick.

This is the age of the Edsel, the do-it-yourself kits and the Harvard bed. The bed is of foam rubber with a trampoline frame. They conform piously to the city parking laws, and are no higher than six inches off the ground. The closets have sliding doors enabling one to lock oneself in the closets, escaping the bed check. However, the bed-check men will padlock the closet from the outside—then where will you be—Oh well?

Seniors Elevated

The dorm itself is unique in that the seniors have achieved such absolute seniority that they are on the seventh floor. This enables the lower termers to literally look up to the seniors. The chambermaid service has improved greatly this year. Everything is done by push-button. If, in fact, you press the right button your roommate comes out of a hole in the wall. At 7:30 the call to arms is sounded in the form of a riot buzzer. In reality it is a call to prayer. After the buzzer ceases, everyone turns over to finish up the forty winks.

The architects have included many novel features in this building and, drawing inspiration from Alcatraz, have designed the only all-brick campus in the nation.

Counsellor Operators

The switchboard presents another point of interest. A dorm counsellor—that breed of people who live in single rooms—runs a operation. Under the new system, when your girl cells that she will have to speak to your dorm counsellor before she can speak to you. And of course, last but not least, is the unfinished finished-basement and cafeteria, which will be finished in time for the post-Yom Kippur rush.

If you happen to be coming up Amsterdam Avenue at 9 a.m. you may well notice a long line of boys carrying red or black books marching solemnly to their final morning place of rest. But the words of the Sage continue to echo, 'Mechane hakanah mehaneh maaleh.'
Calling All Freshmen

By Jack Prince

At the start of a new year there is not much which can be said by a Sports Editor in the way of sports coverage. The respective teams are beginning their scouting and organization periods. This situation puts me at a slight disadvantage but it seems golden opportunities for you, the student.

Now, as the varsity coaches have their eyes wide open searching hungrily for new talent, it is the time for aspiring, athletic minded, students to make their play for a position on one of Yeshiva's athletic teams.

The freshman, no doubt, is sitting in the middle of a bed of roses. Without experience he can walk into the gym any Monday or Wednesday night, introduce himself to Coach Tauber of the fencing squad, and begin a most pleasant four-year participation in one of the faster up and coming inter-collegiate sports. You need know nothing about the sport when you begin, but with an honest effort and a desire to learn, Coach Tauber will have you fencing with the experts in no time.

Coach Bernie Sarcheck of the basketball squad announces that he'll be looking for the future Sloskis, Blumenreichs and Helters at a school tryout this coming October 15.

Unfortunately, the Wrestling team is in need of a coach. Every effort is being made on the part of Yeshiva's athletic staff to engage one before the semester advances too far. But you can be sure that when he arrives he'll be looking desperately for some help—and you freshmen can help. With the loss of the Winick brothers, the team has been left in a sorry state. We need your help to bolster it and start the Yeshiva mat wranglers on their way up.

It's a bit too soon to think about tems as an inter-collegiate activity, but practice for the spring schedule begins now. Coach Bill Epstein and Captains Jerry Quint will need some fine young racketeers to take the places of Hoffman, Rogoway and the other graduated stars.

The Soccer team which has been a bust in the past, will again try a comeback. The chess team, which had a successful schedule last year, will go at it again if enough funds can be scraped up.

In all, there are a number of inviting positions open to students who have the will to win and the desire to participate actively in Yeshiva's important athletic program. But whether you participate or not, you should always be there to cheer the Yeshiva Squad to victory.

* * *

With the expanding Yeshiva sports program blossoming forth among the other leading colleges, and with the broadened schedule of sports events, Coach Saracheck has asked that Yeshiva employ a first aid man to be at the disposal of the various squads. Minor accidents can lead to more serious difficulties if not immediately attended to by a trained person. We hope a student will be interested in this important school service.