



Flems help empty water from a hapless Senior's room Monday night.

Two Hundred Frosh Admitted For Next Fall

Exactly two hundred frosh have accepted Caltech's invitation to become members of the Class of 1967. This is about the same size as last year's entering class and about 15-20 more than an "ideal" entering class. Dean Jones remarked that four or five normal cancellations were to be expected and that 195 or 196 frosh should register next fall.

The acceptance rate this year was much greater than last year, and the 200 frosh who elected to come were from a smaller number than those accepted last year. Although more applicants were accepted originally last year, only about 180 or 170 chose to come to Tech, so the Institute accepted an additional group from which enough decided to come to bring the class total to 199. This year, because of indications of "greater enthusiasm" shown during interviews, the original group accepted was smaller. Had they accepted the same number as last year, next year's frosh class would prob-

ably been seriously oversubscribed.

Problem Kids

The large frosh class already presents some problems. Extra sections will be required and the scholarships are a little oversubscribed at present. Normal summer cancellations are expected to remedy the latter problem, however.

Dean Jones also commented on some of the present general trends in applications. One of these present trends is the small gradual droppign off of applications. Though there are no certain explanations of this, Dean Jones did offer several partial explanations.

Auto-Admittance

One of the primary factors in the drop in applications, which seems to be shared by all selective schools, is probably due to the present intensive propaganda on how hard it is to get into college. This theme encourages high school seniors to look around for the smaller, less well-known colleges which still provide a good education but are easier to enter.

Another factor in decreasing applications was the high cost of the more specialized college. It is hard for these schools to adequately impress people with

(Continued on page 3)

ROTC Presents Annual Awards

The Fifteenth Air Force Marching Band from March AFB in Riverside will highlight the annual Final Parade and Review ceremony of Caltech's AF-ROTC, Detachment 65. The ceremony, in honor of the graduating seniors who will receive USAF commissions at graduation, will be held at 2:00 p.m. on May 22, on the east soccer field, Tournament Park.

That same evening, the corps' annual awards ceremony will feature a speech by Dr. Warren E. Danielson, Director of the Military Research Laboratory, Bell Telephone Laboratories, on "The Anti-Missile Defense System: An Awesome Technical Problem." Dr. Danielson was graduated from Caltech in 1949 with a BS in physics; he received his PhD in physics, magna cum laude, in 1952. The awards ceremony will be held at 8:00 p.m. in Culbertson Hall. The Caltech faculty and students are cordially invited to attend both ceremonies.

Oxy Music Majors Perform Selections in Tech Assembly

In the final concert of the season, the ASCIT-Alumni Assembly Series will present a concert of vocal and chamber music in Dabney Lounge on Wednesday, May 22nd at 11 a.m. The performers, with the exception of pianist Jan Dash, a Caltech Senior, are senior music students at Occidental College, and each has had considerable professional experience.

Carol Plantamura, soprano, has sung in the Los Angeles Monday Evening Concerts, the Carmel Bach Festival, the Stanford and USC Opera Companies, and has been soloist with the Oxy Glee Club for the past two seasons.

Beverly Lauridsen, cellist, has appeared with the Aspen, Colo-

Frosh Dominate Campus As Seniors Ditch To Beach

The nth annual Senior Ditch Day wearily arose Monday with all the usual confusion and scheming. Sometime between 2 and 8 a.m. all seniors left, supposedly, for the sunny shores. The devices used by the seniors to prevent underclassmen from entering their rooms varied from two unopenable rooms in Lloyd to absolutely no provisions in Ruddock.

The Lloyd seniors proved most diligent with devices, including time switches to turn a soldering gun which would eventually trip the room stacking devices. Gerry Chandler's room proved to be the complete nemesis of the Lloyd men; a magnet was set to turn on a motor which would unlatch the door. But, somewhere or somehow, the switch was tripped with no effect. When Chandler returned, he could not get in himself.

More violent means had to be used to gain entrance to the "perfectly unopenable" room.

Seniors Uncooperative

Ricketts' seniors did nothing to their rooms and the underclassmen followed suit. About the worst thing reported was the transferral of Jay Russo's furniture to a room Russo had previously occupied. Although the seniors in Ruddock did nothing, the Ruddock frosh carefully locked each room. One room became a swimming pool, about fifteen inches deep; another senior had to complete a Swift lab analysis to open the combination to his room. The past president, known to enjoy the rauncher side of life, had his room transformed into a huge bed with appropriate photographs stuck on the walls.

Page seniors spent many long hours stacking their rooms, but by 2 p.m. the concerted efforts of the rest of the House had

penetrated the last of their defenses. Here, too, timer activated soldering guns were popular for the mechanism of release. It is interesting to note that Dave Ollis' room, believed impregnable by Mr. Ollis, was cracked in no more than ten minutes.

Bribery Pays

Fleming seniors left liquid refreshments to appease the underclassmen. With but a few exceptions, it succeeded admirably; the exceptions include Ken Stolarsky, who found on his arrival back that his room had three feet of earth placed upon its floor.

Unfortunately, the oak pit between Gates and Dabney was unusable this year due to spraying; normally it is the place where any seniors remaining on campus are chained up for the day, but since it is undesirable to harm the little fellows, such actions were not evident this year.

Tech Chemist Will Receive MCA Award

Dr. Ernest H. Swift, professor of analytical chemistry at Caltech, has been selected as a recipient of the Manufacturing Chemists' Association 1963 college chemistry teacher award.

Dr. Swift, who recently retired as chairman of the Division of Chemistry and Chemical Engineering, will receive the MCA medal, citation and a check for \$1,000 at the association's annual meeting in White Sulphur Springs, West Virginia, on June 6.

This is the seventh year that the association has made the awards to persons who have done outstanding work in the teaching of chemistry.

Dr. Swift, a member of the Caltech faculty for 44 years, not only is distinguished as a teacher, but also as an administrator, researcher and leader in modernizing undergraduate chemistry curricula.

Strong Names Camp Mentors

Dean Foster Strong has announced the 1963 New Student Camp counselors, who will serve to enlighten and indoctrinate incoming frosh and transfer students. The camp will run from Thursday afternoon, September 26, through Saturday afternoon, September 28.

Those selected are: Ed Bloomberg, Fred Brunswick, Bob Burket, Bruce Carter, Spicer Conant, Herb Flindt, Steve Garrison, Mark Gingold, Jerry Gowen, Don Green, Rick Hake, Dave Hammer, Dave Helfman, David Jackson, Guy Jackson, Ted Jenkins, Art Johnson, Bob Landis, Tom Latham, Del Levy, Bob Lieberman, Mike McCammon, Bob McEliece, Ed Medof, Gordon Myers, Don O'Hara, Bill Pence, John Radin, Bill Satterthwaite, Bill Schoene, J. C. Simpson, Bob Sweet, Don Terwilliger, Jerry Thomas, Art Turner, Volker Vogt, Frank Winkler, and Jerry Yudelson.

Prom Open To All Undergrads

BY RAY PLAUT

The night of Friday, May 17 will see one of the biggest date nights of the school year. The evening will begin with a banquet in the Olive Court at 7:00, followed by the 1963 Caltech Prom. Open to all undergraduates, the Prom will begin at 9:00 in the Ballroom of the Huntington-Sheraton Hotel. Music will be provided by the great ten-piece band of Wayne Songer, plus an enchanting female vocalist.

The dress for the dance is semi-formal, with dark suits or dinner jackets being appropriate for the boys. Corsages naturally are in order. Plenty of punch and cookies will be available for the thirsty and hungry couples. With indications that 150 to 200 couples will attend, the 1963 Caltech Prom should be the biggest and best social event of the term.

Notices

SPRING SPORTS AWARD PICNIC

This year's Spring Sports Award Picnic will be held at 4:15 p.m. on Wednesday, May 22, in the picnic area of T.P. Tickets may be purchased from representatives in each Student House or from Grant Blackinton, 121 Ruddock. Tickets are priced \$1.25 for spring athletes and \$2.00 for all others.

CLASS ELECTIONS

Nominations are now open for next year's class officers and will remain open until next Monday, May 20. Those planning to run should notify Russ Brill in Fleming. The elections will be held on Wednesday, May 22.

REVIEWER NEEDED

The *California Tech* needs a reviewer for next year to cover the Ice House, Ash Grove, Troubadour, and similar night clubs. This reviewer will be required to write "Frets and Frails" on a regular basis. Two free tickets are supplied for each show covered, and the clubs often donate refreshments. If interested, please contact J. C. Simpson in Ruddock.

NAVY RECRUITERS HERE

Officers from the U.S. Navy Recruiting Station, Los Angeles, and the Naval Air Station, Los Alamitos, will be on campus May 20 in Chandler. They will be available all day to discuss the various Navy officer programs with those interested.

YMCA AUCTION

The YMCA will hold its annual auction on the olive walk Wednesday, May 22, right after lunch. At this auction the Y sells all articles which have accumulated in the lost and found during the year.

ANNOUNCEMENTS

Senior graduation announcements are now in the bookstore and may be picked up any time.

SERIGRAPH EXHIBIT

A selection of 43 serigraphs by contemporary American artists will be on display in Dabney Lounge, May 13 through 31. These original color prints are circulated by the Western Serigraph Institute. They are for sale and range in price from \$15 to \$75.

Editorials

Beaver Trouble

Last week's editorial on the Beavers seems to have inspired quite a bit of controversy, although almost entirely among the Beavers. In addition to the denials and defenses offered to the **Tech**, we were also presented with the letter that is printed at right.

Since the letter states that the **Tech** has made "strictly false" statements, we would like to clarify the matter a little. First, the statements of visitation "defunctness" did indeed come from a Beaver, though we do not refer solely to that. We mean that, so far as we can see, the present program is not bringing an appreciable amount of benefit to **Tech**. If the Beavers do plan to expand the program—and improve it—this is exactly as we suggested in the editorial.

As for falsely accusing the Beavers of using their frosh camp profits for the party, we see no difference between using the money for "incidental expenses" and using it for the party, with these essential expenses coming from the members' assessment. The Beavers would have even greater profits had they not stopped even the small effort of selling "Beaver jackets" this year.

The **Tech** was indeed aware of the frosh tour organized by Beavers. However this service could easily be performed by student guides (as on Student's Day). Our point is that should the Beavers, as they are organized today, vanish overnight (heaven forbid!), they would scarcely be missed by Caltech.

One thing that we did not comment on in our editorial was membership. Beaver president Barker seems to have taken it upon himself to explain a situation on which we never took any position at all. As long as it has been brought up, however, we certainly agree fully, and would welcome reform in this area just as enthusiastically as we would in the area of real service we suggested last week.

In all, the letter, aside from an unformed attack on our "false information," merely seemed to concede our points and object to our "emotional vendetta." Despite the fact that the editorial was not overly emotional, it is certainly the privilege of the editors to use this method in editorials. Far from apologizing, we would like to re-emphasize the need for change within the Beavers, and hope Dave Barker's letter indicates that constructive changes are indeed in progress.

—J. C. Simpson
Don Green

Win Winnett

It has become increasingly evident that certain members of the Caltech community have come to regard the Winnett Student Center Lounge as some kind of "study-hall." They rise in self-righteous furor at the first hint of sonic disturbance, chastizing the innocent offender with sultry glances and rude — yes, rude — remarks.

This was certainly not the purpose of the lounge and it is to be fervently hoped that this will not be its destiny. The Student Center was meant to be a place for the students of Caltech to enjoy themselves, and the majority cannot derive enjoyment in the atmosphere of Stalin's tomb.

The Winnett Center Committee has stated that silence is not the rule for the Winnett Lounge — so assert your dominant manly virtues, oh men of Caltech!

—Don Green
J. C. Simpson

ASCIT Bites Back

by

Grant Blackinton
Randy Cassada

BLACKINTON

Once again the time has come to reward those members of ASCIT who have overcome the prevalent student apathy and have decided that they really do care. At this year's Spring Sports Picnic, to be held in Tournament Park at 4:15 p.m. on Wednesday, May 22, and MC'd by the inimitable Dr. Corcoran, the ASCIT service awards, athletic awards, and several assorted trophies are to be presented (as with all previous Spring Sports Picnics).

The ASCIT service awards, better known as Honor Keys and Honor Certificates and awarded by last year's BOD on the basis

of not only a willingness to join but also a willingness to work for the student body, will be presented by our illustrious leader, Bob Liebermann. The other non-athletic awards to be presented here are the Goldsworthy Snake Trophy, given to the House having the highest collective GPA for the past year, and the Tau Beta Pi "Frosh of the Year" Award, the title of which seems to be self-explanatory.

Sports Awards

After the academic and extra-curricular activities are presented, the athletic awards will be given out. These awards are
(Continued on page 4)

Letters

Beaver Criticizes Editorial; Totem Editor Clears Air

Editors:

Last week's editorial concerning the Beaver Club deserves both commendation and condemnation. First, permit me to correct some erroneous statements. Evidently, a member selected last fall was responsible for the information that the high school visitation program is essentially defunct. This member was evidently not aware that five schools were visited during first term, this being the total number of replies received from letters sent to thirty-three different schools in the Los Angeles area. Naturally we wish that there had been more response, but to state that the visitation program is defunct is to seriously misrepresent the situation. An effort will be made next year, with the aid of the administration, to interest a much greater number of schools in the program.

Another strictly false statement is, "The work of the Beavers at Student Camp consists of selling candy to the Frosh and saving the profits for their annual party." The profits, which this year amounted to about \$30.00, are used for incidental expenses such as refreshments at meetings in faculty homes. The Beavers would gladly perform the service of operating the Camp store without profit. However, Dean Strong has graciously permitted us this opportunity to acquire some small operating capital. The cost of the party is born entirely by the members who attend, each being assessed \$6.00 to cover the cost of his own and his date's meals and refreshments, as well as those of the faculty guests, who are provided with free dinner.

There are some criticisms implied by the editorial which are worthy of consideration, although their constructiveness is damaged by a tendency toward emotional vendetta. Primarily, not enough service to the Institute is being provided by the Beavers. With this I agree completely and hope that steps will continue to be taken to remedy this situation. Let me mention an example of such a step. This fall, Dean Strong asked me if the Beavers would organize the freshman tour. An elaborate demonstration tour was organized and guided entirely by Beavers. (The editors were probably not aware of this definite service.) It is my hope that such activities will continue to be added to the list of Beaver services.

One criticism which was not explicitly mentioned in the editorial deserves consideration: the selection of members. The editors used the term, "collection of 'pseudo-frats'" to depict Beaver membership. While this term has a certain charm, I doubt that it is truly applicable. Perhaps the editors were intending to say, "Members are not always chosen on the basis of service." This is a criticism which to me has validity. However, the criteria for selection is not entirely service, so that a purely objective procedure is not possible. Speaking as an individual, I would like in the future to see Beaver members give more weight to service.

In conclusion, let me repeat that there is valid criticism of the present Beaver operation. However, when the editors of the **California Tech** attack an organization with the use of false information and a non-constructive, emotional presen-

tation, I feel that an apology is in order.

David L. Barker,
President, Beaver Club

Editors:

I was quite interested to read in the **Tech** that Totem is now defunct. This was also a bit surprising, since Totem is now at the printer's, and will certainly be out before the end of the term. Perhaps the editors of the **Tech** might investigate before they editorialize, at least to the extent of speaking to those who might have a few facts to offer.

John Webber,
Totem Editor

Ed. note: Last week's editorial did not state or imply that TOTEM would not be published this year. By stating that TOTEM was defunct, we were referring to the fact that the BOD noted that no editor has been picked for next year, and made no appropriation for TOTEM publication next year.

Thanks

To All My Campus Friends:

Thanks for all the beautiful cards, bouquets, etc., that were sent to me while I was home. Also a special thanks to the group of students that gave me a visit.

Sincerely,
Lt. A. G. Newton

Yearbook Slated For June Release

In an unprecedented break with tradition, it was stated by the editor, the 1963 **Big T** will be published on time. It is presently slated for production on June first. Among its glories will be full color endpapers and a complete senior section with no beaver heads. The sheets dividing the sections will be printed in duotone, i.e., a shaded monochrome print. The book will have 192 pages; costing around \$4500, the expenses will be defrayed by the advertising revenue of about \$2000 and transfusions from ASCIT. This will probably be the last **Big T** published by the Taylor Publishing Company.

The 1964 volume will contain several new features; a campus personality page will have photos of notable faculty members; there will be a section devoted to the "changing Caltech personality. In a revival of an old tradition, there will be a section of jokes scattered amongst the advertisements in the rear.

U-Drive-It



—photo by Ken Brown

Ruddock frosh end Ron Counsell's transportation woes with a generous Ditch Day gift.

Interviewer Investigates New Bikinis

There's no beach at Billings, Montana, home of Eastern Montana College of Education.

This bothers James M. Blubaugh, feature editor of the campus newspaper, THE RETORT. Here's his explanation:

As I was reading an article in a newspaper recently, concerning the California designer, Rudi Gernreich, who claims that in five years ladies will not wear tops when they go to the beach, I decided that it was worth an article.

Because Gernreich claims that it will probably be college students who lead the way to the change, I decided to see what the reaction of Eastern Montana College students would be.

Supporters Urge No Support

Interviewing the male members of the campus proved to be no problem, as almost every answer I received was "good idea." The only negative answers were from the married men, and their answers were negative only in that they wouldn't want their wives to go to the beach without any tops.

The problem that I had to solve was approaching the coeds about the campus. It wasn't that I worried about their being embarrassed, it is . . . well, I have always been rather shy, anyway.

(Continued on page 4)

California Tech

Published weekly during the school year by the Associated Students of the California Institute of Technology, Incorporated.

Editors-in-Chief

J. C. Simpson, Don Green

Managing Editor
Gerry Steiner

News Staff

Clem Chase, Walt Deal, Stuart Gallely, Bob Gillon, Richard Karp
Ken Kimball, Wally Oliver, Cliff Tedder
Ken Brown, photographer

Feature Staff

Rodger Whitlock, Editor
Jon King, Lee Molho, Steve Schwarz

Sports Staff

Neil Wanamaker, Editor
Steve Blumsack, John Diebel, Tom Latham, Bob Liebermann (Honorary),
Ray Plaut, Frank Schultz, Dave Seib

Business Staff

Dick Karp, Manager
Circulation: Howard Monell

California Tech, 1201 East California Blvd., Pasadena, California.
Member of The Associated Collegiate Press
Second Class postage paid at Pasadena, California
Printed by Bickley Printing Co.
Represented nationally by National Advertising Service, Inc.
Subscriptions: \$1.00 per term, \$3.00 per year. Write: Circulation Manager.

The Critical Ear

by
rickerman

A few years ago there appeared on the market a series of so called "high fidelity" ear-phones. As I remember, the good music station in the New York area (WOXR) was broadcasting "binaural" orchestra — the first of what was to become stereo broadcasting — and such concerts required headphones for best effect. What happened to the concepts I do not know. But the headphone industry has had a boom in building high, not so high, and frankly miserable fidelity 'phones.

Nine representatives are on the chopping block. We have the Calrad HP-1 (\$19.95), Fedtro STR-H (\$14.95), Herald (\$9.95), Jensen HS-1 (\$24.95), Koss "stereophones" (\$24.95), Monarch (\$19.95), Sharpe HA-8 (\$24.50), Sharpe "Live-Tone" (\$43.50), and Superex (\$24.95) — the last being a complete amplifier head-phone unit. This last unit was not checked due to this feature (headphones cannot be disconnected from integral amplifier) but visual inspection did not lead me to my wild expectations. I would not recommend it.

Koss Wins

Koss "stereophones" are low impedance (four ohms) headphones which are very comfortable to wear for long periods. The comfort is achieved by using a very weak spring to hold them on one's head — they can be easily shaken off for this reason. This should not be a concern, however, unless you go around wagging your head. They are adjustable, by the way.

Soundwise they are astonishing. The treble is clear and does not crack up on loud passages (test was opening of **Pines of Rome**). The midrange tended to be too pronounced on some passages but this is by no means annoying. The cavity between the ear and the 'phone is used to enhance the bass response and the bass is by far the best of the group I tested. This cavity, along with the looseness of the fit, permitted outside sounds to resonate and be heard over the softer selections I tried.

Many Frosh

(Continued from page 1)

their scholarship programs, and many do not even consider a selective school after seeing the cost. An example was the difficulty of getting across on a nationwide scale that 72% of last year's frosh received scholarships.

Merit Scholars Redeemed

Dean Jones also exploded a popular Caltech theory that National Merit Finalists fare worse than the ordinary Tech troll. In actuality, the National Merit Scholars' average is slightly higher than the overall Tech average, but it is not up to the glorified Merit propaganda.

Applications from east of the Mississippi have increased in the last few years, considered a very good sign by the Deans. The reason that so many Californians are accepted each year is that so many applications come from this state (and the ease of getting state scholarships). The further away an interested student is, the less apt he is to apply and the less apt he is to come if admitted. The best "out-of-state average" thus far was the class of '65 of which 68% were non-Californians. Only 57% of last year's entering frosh class were out of state.

Even so, I give the Koss my BEST rating.

Calrad Places

Calrad runs a close second, although it is less comfortable to wear. The headpiece tends to press on the top of one's head giving the damned annoying type of pain. A little padding would be an excellent addition to these.

Sound is again very good. Treble is clear the midrange is in proper proportion (although a bit enhanced in response), and the bass is quite good. Outside sounds do not penetrate too easily and these may be better for student house use for this reason. Impedance is eight ohms.

Sharpe Shows

Next in line is the Sharpe HA-8 (\$24.50 model). These are quite comfortable 'phones, yet they do stay on the head. The headpiece is adjustable and padded well. Outside sounds do not get through very well even on soft selections.

The overall sound performance is very good although the bass response falls off rather more than expected from the otherwise excellent characteristics. Also eight ohms.

Monarch Falters

Monarch headphones will not stay on. Furthermore they are very uncomfortable on the way off. If you hold them on you will find that the sound is class A-1. The bass is very solid, and the response is remarkably "flat". Unfortunately, with normal wear they offer no cut on outside interference. A stronger spring or some convenient hold on method would give these a second place rating. Again these are eight ohms.

Jensen Loses

Jensen's contribution to the art is proportionately poorer than the previous models. Although it is very comfortable, it offers no impediment to exterior noise and it drops off the head when you bend over. Treble response is good, but it cracks up on loud sections. The bass is poor and is completely masked by a nearby (15 feet) speaking voice. 8 ohms, as usual.

Sharpe "Live Tone" (\$43.50) are unqualified TERRIBLE. No bass, no comfort, and no outside sound attenuation. AVOID at ANY cost!!

Fedtro 'phones have a firmly padded (ouch!) headpiece but they are adjustable. Once adjusted the setting stays put. Outside sounds are mashed out very

(Continued on page 4)

BOD Cuts Into MUN Budget; BOC Selected

In its meeting last Monday night, the BOD slashed the budget allotment for Model United Nations from a requested \$525 to \$300. This amount was specified for the coming year only with no obligation placed upon future boards.

House members for next year's BOC were announced in a letter to the board from Election Committee Chairman George Reeke: Tom Latham, Blacker; Roger Davisson, Dabney; Robert Burket, Fleming; Volker Vogt, Lloyd; Steve Garrison, Page; Terry Murphy, Ricketts; and Terry Mast, Ruddock.

Lloyd Nightcrawlers Active; Police Supervise Drag Race

BY PENCE

11:47 Irrate citizen of Gendale is aroused from sound slumber by noise of heavy construction equipment emitting from construction project above Glendale City College. He alerts the vigilant Police Department.

11:49 Officer Bellmore is interrupted from sixth cup of coffee at Bob's by call. Disgusted leaving his stool and slipping ash-tray into his pocket he ambles to car.

11:58 Officer Bellmore arrives at scene of complaint and sees that noise is coming from a Euclid earthmover and three Caterpillars on plateau many feet below.

12:13 Bellmore completes harrowing climb down slopes to plateau to see Suits and Frenk dragging with two Caterpillars, Jenkins burning rubber in a ten ton twin engine earthmover, and Pence complacently idling a Cat and watching the drags. Bellmore, sensing all is not right, says, in a tired tone, "Hey, what's going on here?" Immediately the four non-union construction workers flee the scene along with their four co-culprits, Howenstine, Bradford, Seide and Gillespie. Bellmore bravely waves his flashlight as five of the culprits leap into their waiting VWs and roar off down from the plateau, under the chain designed to keep "cans" out, and up Verdugo. Meanwhile, the remaining three vandals, Gillespie, Bradford, and Seide, had torn into the underbrush and eluded the officer.

Return to the Scene

12:26 The two VW's filled with Jenkins, Frenk, Pence, Suits, and cameraman Howenstine reconnoiter and decide to cruise by the site for the missing three.

12:28 The four police cars now at the site note with glee the two VWs cruising by and follow in hot pursuit.

12:32 The law cleverly passes by the Frenk-Pence VW and pulls over Jenkins, Suits and Howenstine.

Waser, Anson Win Grants

Two Caltech chemists have been awarded Guggenheim fellowship for study and research in Europe, the John Simon Guggenheim Memorial Foundation notified the Institute today.

One of the recipients, Dr. Jurg Waser, professor of chemistry, will make a study of undergraduate education in chemistry in European universities.

The other, Dr. Fred C. Anson, associate professor of analytical chemistry, will continue his research at Free University, Brussels, Belgium, on the chemistry that goes on at the interfaces between metals and solutions when an electric current is passed through them. Results of research in this field are applied to improving batteries, field cells and energy converters.

The Guggenheim grants, averaging more than \$5,000 apiece, are made to persons who have made contributions to science or the fine arts and to carry on studies that they have proposed to the Foundation.

Elliot Zais
is a
Chem E

—Paid Advertisement

12:37 Frenk and Pence overcome their innate cowardice and decide to join their three friends in the arms of the law.

12:38 Frenk and Pence realize that their noble aims may have been foolish when they drive up and find Suits and Howenstine handcuffed together.

Hero Volunteers

12:26 Bradford, Seide, and Gillespie risk life and limb to scamper down from the plateau to Verdugo. Realizing that they needed help they drew straws and chose Seide to call Lloyd.

12:29 Glendale patrolman notices a suspicious character in a phone booth and questions him. The suspicious character explains that he has just been visiting his girl and was calling for a ride. The cop leaves.

12:38 Seide completes his call and the three ex-construction workers stroll innocently down Verdugo.

12:40 At the Police Station the frightened fivesome are confronted by a desk sergeant with malice in his bloodshot eyes. When the patrolman explains that "Yes, these are indeed the guys who have been driving the equipment," the desk sergeant

says, "Aw, get them out of here!"

12:40:02 The fivesome realize that their plight is not serious and begin to realize the humor of the situation.

Personality Wins

12:41 The "Caltech Pranksters" shoot the bull with the Guardians of Glendale and discover that they are actually cool guys. Bellmore explains he is mad for two reasons: He had to climb down the mountain for fifteen minutes over rocks and gulleys to find the vandals who were able to make a clean escape in three minutes, leaving him down hill from his car. And then there were so many guys that the length of the report would be ridiculous.

1:12 Bellmore confesses that he is incompetent and cannot shut down the equipment on the mountain for the night so he asks the League of Super Vandals if they would go back and restore the equipment to its original state. Bellmore then decides against loaning two of them a cop car, and packs all five of them into his hot Plymouth and drives them back to the scene

(Continued on page 4)

From Other Campuses

By Jace

After beginning this column suspiciously by noting that Georgia Tech is continuing its pursuit of perfection in defensive baseball with recent scores of 15-3, 18-10, and 26-6, I'll confine the rest of this column to short quotes from our numerous exchange papers.

The Redlands **Bulldog** notes that Saga there has lost \$1400 in dishes, plates, and silver from their cafeteria. Saga is expected to retaliate by raising prices. The **Bulldog** also notes in a later issue: "See the Public Relations Office. They handle relations with the public. Is that why no one has ever heard of Redlands?"

Bigger Brains Than Thou

Switching to the south we find that the **Virginia Tech** of V.P.I. remarked somewhat irreverently of its computer which handles all grades and placements. The paper notes that "VPI's electronic genius has been known to become slightly confused. One Tech junior is presently classified as a freshman — with 244 credit hours!"

Rambling further south to Troy State College in Alabama,

we find the **Tropitan** pointing out, somewhat incredulously, that "a sign on the bulletin board reads 'Will trade slightly used, hand polished wooden leg for a set of Bio-Social text books and a left-handed crutch'."

It's Sister Mary's Turn . . .

Farther north, the Baltimore University **Baloo** revealed a rumor going around "that a local proprietor has been calling in the bomb scares, since that is where everybody heads as soon as they hear the fire engines."

Drifting west to Michigan, the University of Michigan newspaper describes a sorority rush as an experience "that everyone should have once, like flunking an exam." Of course at Kansas a co-ed hid in her closet for two days so that nobody would catch her frowning before sorority rush was over.

Eat It

Returning to a Saga theme, an Emory University columnist reports, "I have recently hoboed my way to Panama, Tahiti, Australia, Indonesia, Malaya and back . . . I drank fruit juice and flies . . . ate steerage class meals

(Continued on page 6)

Flemingmen "in the know" prefer:

Simpson Bites
T-SHIRTS

69 to 1

Now Playing
An Exciting Folk Festival

starring

BOB GIBSON

HOYT AXTON

plus the **SHERWOOD SINGERS**

Doug Weston's

TROUBADOUR

"the place to go . . . just for the fun of it!"

9083 Santa Monica Blvd. CR 6-6168
(near Doheny)

Chem Lab Destroys Frosh; Essay Relates Utter Futility

The following essay was written last year as a description of second term frosh chem lab. Any resemblance to present Sophomores, in spite of striking similarities, is, of course, coincidental.

After trying in vain to ignore the rasping sound of a popular hit tune and a Smiling Fred Carwash commercial, I finally burst into a monotonically increasing profanity and struggled out of bed to turn that goddamn clock alarm off. A quarter to eight — what an unGodly hour. There sits that symbol of dread — my chem lab book; it must be Friday morning and not a bad dream. Then comes the hurried cup of coffee and the two minute weekly dash to lab in order not to waste a precious minute. Then the sequel — a four minute dash to the dorm and back to get that damn key which I carefully set out last night.

Rising Action

There before me through my foggy vision I could perceive shadowy figures huddling in their respective places, ready to do battle with solution and substance for the next three hours. The only audible sound in the room was the whimpering of one unfortunate student whose sample solutions had crystallized during his week's absence.

Then in bounced our friendly instructor, putting forward his cheerful and brave exterior, concealing his own frustration and

security inherent to participation in frosh chem lab. He too realized all too well the hopeless situation before us. It is true that lab had started harmlessly as a budding plant under the guidance and care of the professors. But like a Venus Fly-trap, it had grown out of control and instilled anxiety and dread in professor, TA and student alike.

Shortly after the beginning of the day's task, an ominous clanging sound issued from the weighing room. The TA's looked hopelessly at each other, each hoping that it was not one of their students. Out of the swinging door staggered Rosebush a few minutes later with a tale that could even make Voltaire cry. Once more he had dropped his fifty gram weight upon the right balance pan, knocking pans, balance arm, and sample in all directions. The rider had received such an impulse that it flew up in the air and came directly down in his sample.

Climax

Cries of anguish greeted my return to my lab desk. Stone-wall had just run ten milliliters past end point before realizing that he had neglected to add indicator before titrating. As each of his friends mentally raised their grades at his expense in glee, he merely staggered around the room muttering, "Oh, hor-r-rible! Oh, hor-r-rible!"

Falling Action

In the other corner, Stomper was locked in prayer as he

New Bikinis

(Continued from page 2)

My first approach, and at the time I thought my best one, was to cut the article out of the paper, lay it down on a table in THE RETORT office, and just watch the reaction of the coeds who read it.

Sex Proven Popular

Six times, I watched the article disappear in the clutches of young ladies who thought it would make good reading in the dormitory. At 10 cents a newspaper, I figured that I would soon go broke, so that experiment ended.

The next logical thing to do, I decided, was to present it to one of the female members of THE RETORT whom I know fairly well, and base my story on her reaction alone. After spending three or four hours working up the courage to present her the article, I found that she had gone home for the day.

That night, after hardly sleeping, I decided that my mother could solve the problem for me. Mothers never seem to be of much help when you need them. She just couldn't understand why I couldn't walk up to a coed and just simply ask what her reaction is about wearing no tops on a bikini.

When I arrived at school, I decided that mother was right. The best thing to do was to walk up to a girl and ask without hesitation. I approached a journalism coed, brisk and confident.

Boldness Pays

I blurted out the question. To my surprise, I heard her say, "Oh, you mean the article where the guy predicts that in five years women won't wear any tops to the beach? Why, everyone in Rimrock Hall is reading that article. The journalism department was giving them away."

And she added: "The girls even decided that if Billings had a bone fide beach, they would lead the way."

Sigh! If Billings only had a beach.

viewed with apprehension the prospects of saving his titration with his handy thief. At every squirt of the dropper, he repeated a Hail Pauling, and made a sign of the DNA symbol over his forehead. A crowd gathered silently to watch the dramatic battle between man and the elements. As the tension quickly mounted toward the last few drops, suddenly the solution turned deep red. "But it should be blue, not red. Oh, no," he shouted, "Could I have possibly put methyl red in my solution again?"

Epilogue

As I closed my cabinet and locked it tight, a sensation of relaxation descended upon me. I calmly picked up my weights and started down the stairs. But at the third step, shock set in and I dropped the box, weights bouncing in every direction. As I frantically scrambled about on the floor, I heard from above as from a dream, "Don't use your fingers or you will corrode them! Pick them up with the tweezers."

Police Routed

(Continued from page 3)

of the crime. After posing for several pictures, the officer and the League drive down the hill and find that two other officers have apprehended Bradford, Gillespie and Seide.

Confession

1:13 Officer Gager tells Bellmore that Bradford is going to the can for telling some cock and bull story about walking around Glendale "like we always do at night." Sensing his doom, Bradford confesses that the three weren't really left in Glendale by some friends to go for a walk, and were to be picked up soon. It seems that Gager knew of the other five, and putting Lloyd House and "walking around at night" together, knew Bradford was lying.

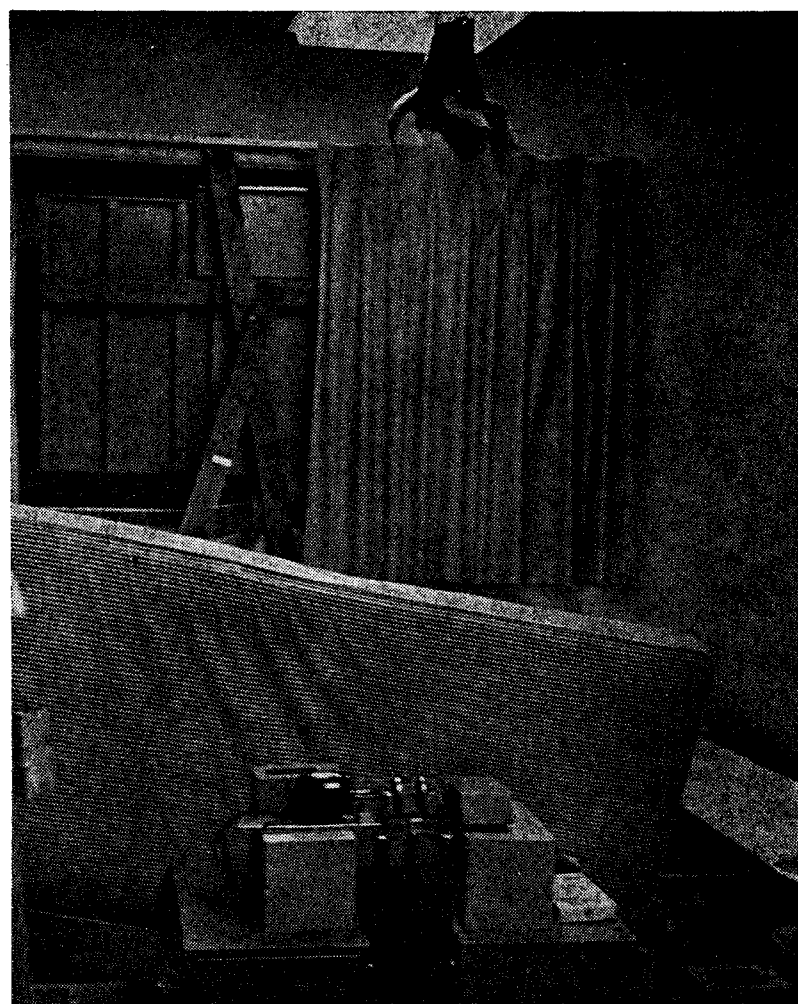
Relief Relieved

1:15 The recipients of Seide's call arrive and are stopped by the cops, who are disgusted to find more names to take: those of Mager, Storwick, Villecco, and Angel.

1:26 The officers ask why the twelve "students" are out at this time in the morning and not studying. They told him.

1:47 The bull session is interrupted by a call from the station requesting Gager to check on a report from a citizen about two cops being kidnapped by twelve hoodlums.

1:54 After posing for two more pictures, the officers leave and the vandals return to their hide-out to plot more activities.



—photo by Ken Brown

Grisley claw hanging above the unsuccessful lockout apparatus in Jim Shaw's Lloyd House room typifies futility of the Senior attempts to foil eager Tech frosh.

Awards, Social Program, Told

(Continued from page 2)

presented, along with comments on the season's performance, by the coaches of each sport. Awards presented will include varsity-frosh basketball, swimming, tennis, and baseball and varsity golf.

There are several trophies to be presented. These are the Scott and Novice tennis trophies, the Interhouse Sports Trophy (hopefully, as Interhouse tennis will not be over by then), the Varsity Rating Trophy, the Discolobus Trophy and a new addition this year, the Caltech Athlete of the Year Trophy.

Sagaless Steak

The awards and trophies should be presented by 6:30 or so at which time the assembly will retire to the picnic tables

for a luscious dinner of non-Saga steak charcoal broiled by master chefs.

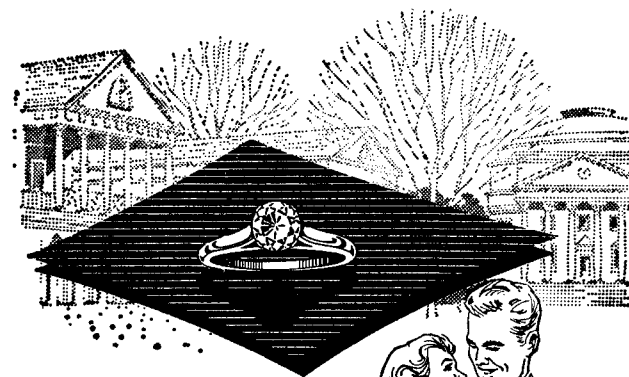
Tickets for the meal (the awards ceremony is free) may be purchased from representatives in all the Houses or from Grant Blackinton, 121 Ruddock; the price is \$1.25 for spring athletes and \$2.00 for all others.

CASSADA

This year ASCIT is spending \$2720 of your money for a social program. As ASCIT social chairman, I feel that I should explain where this money is being spent.

One For The Money
The biggest expense, Lost Weekend, is being financed on a 50-50 basis between ASCIT and those attending, at a net cost to the ASCIT of \$1200. A new

(Continued on page 6)



ENGAGED?

We are in business to assist you. For over 93 years, we have helped couples select fine diamonds . . . in all price ranges.

Bridal Registry Service for silver, china, and crystal. Complimentary engagement and wedding album.

Come in and see us soon. Budget terms available.



Certified Gemologists, American Gem Society

B.D. HOWES and SON
Jewelers
3100 WILSHIRE, LOS ANGELES/386 SO. LAKE AVE., PASADENA
1425 STATE ST., SANTA BARBARA/GOLDWATERS, PHOENIX

welcome to the Campus Barber Shop

in Winnett Center

all haircuts \$1.75

Three Barbers to Serve You

8 to 5:30 Monday - Friday
Paul A. Harmon

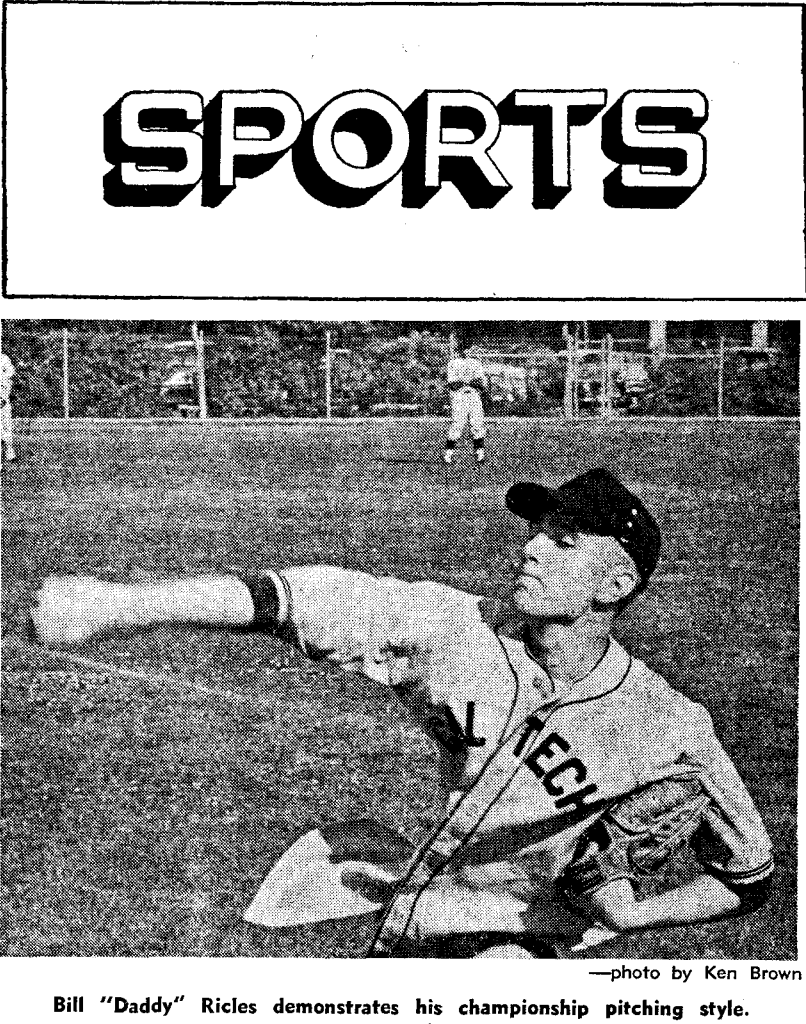
**FRENCH
RUSSIAN**

**SPANISH
ITALIAN**

**GERMAN
JAPANESE**

THE BERLITZ SCHOOL OF LANGUAGES
PASADENA, 170 SOUTH LAKE AVE., SYcamore 5-5888

PRIVATE INSTRUCTION
SMALL CLASSES STARTING NOW
Native Teachers Day or Evening Free Trial Lessons



Bill "Daddy" Ricles demonstrates his championship pitching style.

Occidental Downs Tech Diamondmen Three Times

League-leading Occidental squeaked past the Caltech varsity squad in the first half of a double header at Oxy last Saturday. Bill Ricks pitched brilliantly for the Beavers, striking out 10 and allowing only one run on two hits. At the same time, however, his teammates were completely subdued at the plate by Oxy's ace hurler Don Hagen who pitched his second no-hitter of the season. A walk issued to Weber in the first inning was all that prevented Hagen from pitching a perfect game.

Oxy won the second game 6-1 to sweep the three-game series from the Beavers, having al-

ready beaten them at home 16-2 the previous Wednesday. Ricks also pitched well in the game at TP, giving up only one run in the first six innings. Aside from Ricks' pitching, the only other bright spot in Caltech's performance during the Oxy series was Weber's hitting. The Beaver third-baseman collected six hits for nine times at bat during the three games, including a perfect three for three against Hagen in the first game.

Ruddock and Lloyd Favored IH Netters

A great flurry of activity on the courts marked the official opening of Interhouse tennis practice, with players preparing for the matches which begin next Monday. All houses are working hard to establish their lineups, with Lloyd and Ruddock looking especially strong.

Working out for Lloyd are Roger Leezer, Eliot Bradford, Volker Vogt, Al Gillespie, and Bill Pence. Leezer and Bradford both played for Lloyd as freshmen, but were ineligible last year as they earned frosh numerals.

Ruddock also has a strong lineup with Dave Lischinsky, Ed Kuplis, Dave Hammer, Bill Weber, and Walter Deal playing. Lischinsky was on the frosh tennis squad last year.

Dabney will have veteran Art Robinson along with Larry Yeagly, Frank Winkler, Dave Barker, Jim Whitney, Wendell Mendell, and Bob Scott.

Fleming will be led by veteran Roger Card plus Ed Perry, Dave Colton, and Frank Rhame. John Kessler, the only member of last years Ricketts team, has been working out along with Bob Barro, Marty Hoffman, Jim Hall, Bob Landis, and Frank Potter. Blacker, who has no returning players, will field a team chosen from the following group: Ken Ludwig, Tom Latham, Dick Robertson, Bob Diller, Vic Sirleson, Steve Farber, and Phil Graul. Page will choose five men from Art Lipson, Dave Ollis. Al Cooper, Jerry Thomas, Leon Thompson, and Bill Stwalley.

Blacker Leads Discobolus Race

Blacker House, while losing a water polo match to Fleming, 7-4, climbed into first place in Discobolus standings. In this game, played Monday, Dave Jarvis, with six points, was the high scorer for the victors, while Wayne Huber led Blacker with three points.

In other games to date, Dabney defeated Ruddock in handball April 12, with Jim Pearson and John Vitz winning singles matches and the team of Wendell Mendell and Larry Yeagley win the doubles match. Blacker next proceeded to trounce Dabney in basketball, 43-27, with Steve Teigland and Guthrie Miller leading the Blacker scoring. Lloyd lost its rifle shooting challenge by default. Blacker next defeated Page in a badminton match which was tied until the last game of the doubles match. Winners for Blacker were Ken Ludwig and Harold Harrison in singles and the team of Bob Diller and Guthrie Miller in doubles.

The present Discobolus standings are:

House	Trophy Points
Blacker	20
Dabney	19
Fleming	18
Ruddock	16
Lloyd	12
Ricketts	8
Page	4

Netters Down Poets, Lose To Pomona In Two Concluding League Matches


The Caltech tennis team finished its season last week with a heart-breaking 5-4 loss to Pomona and a 6-3 victory over Whittier. The Beavers ended the season with a 5 win, 5 loss record, and were nosed out of third place by the Sagehens. In fact, a reversal of the two 5-4 defeats to Pomona would have given the Techmen a tie for second place in the league. Claremont took first with a 10-0 undefeated season, followed by Redlands with a 7-3 record. Practically both these teams are composed of sophomores and juniors, and Redlands won the conference tournament in freshman singles and doubles. In addition, four of Tech's lettermen are seniors this year, so next year will not be an easy one for the Caltech netters.

In the Pomona match last Thursday at Tournament Park, winners for the losing but higher IQ team were Dave Owen, 6-3, 8-6; Ray Plaut, 6-4, 6-2; Don Green, 6-3, 6-1; and the doubles team of Freeman Rose-Green, 6-2, 2-6, 6-4. Greater intelligence paid off in the Whittier match

though, with victories by Frank Curtis, 4-6, 6-3, 6-2; Al Limpo, 6-2, 6-0; Plaut, 6-1, 6-4; Green, 6-2; 6-3; Limpo-Butch Niell, 6-1, 6-4; and Plaut-Ted Gibbs, 6-4, 6-2.

Beaver netters did not fare too well in the conference tournament last weekend, with only Niell getting to the second round. Niell defeated Oxy's No.

2 man, 6-4, 6-2, before losing to Pomona's No. 1 man (who won the tournament), 6-2, 6-0. Limpo lost his first round match to Oxy's No. 1 man, 5-7, 6-4, 6-3, and Plaut was crushed by CHM's top player, 6-0, 6-1. Owen-Curtis were vanquished by Redlands top doubles team (who won the tournament), 6-2, 6-0.



On Campus

with Max Shulman

(Author of "I Was a Teen-age Dwarf", "The Many Loves of Dobie Gillis", etc.)

TILL WE MEET AGAIN

With today's installment I complete my ninth year of writing columns in your college newspaper for the makers of Marlboro Cigarettes. In view of the occasion, I hope I may be forgiven if I get a little misty.

These nine years have passed like nine minutes. In fact, I would not believe that so much time has gone by except that I have my wife nearby as a handy reference. When I started columning for Marlboros, she was a slip of a girl—supple as a reed and fair as the sunrise. Today she is gnarled, lumpy, and given to biting the postman. Still, I count myself lucky. Most of my friends who were married at the same time have wives who chase cars all day. I myself have never had this trouble and I attribute my good fortune to the fact that I have never struck my wife with my hand. I have always used a folded



newspaper—even throughout the prolonged newspaper strike in New York. During this period I had the airmail edition of the Manchester Guardian flown in daily from England. I must confess, however, that it was not entirely satisfactory. The airmail edition of the Guardian is printed on paper so light and flimsy that it makes little or no impression when one slaps one's wife. Mine, in fact, thought it was some kind of game, and tore several pairs of my trousers.

But I digress. I was saying what a pleasure it has been to write this column for the last nine years for the makers of Marlboro Cigarettes—a fine group of men, as anyone who has sampled their wares would suspect. They are as mellow as the aged tobaccos they blend. They are as pure as the white cellulose filter they have devised. They are loyal, true, companionable, and constant, and I have never for an instant wavered in my belief that some day they will pay me for these last nine years.

But working for the makers of Marlboro has not been the greatest of my pleasures over the last nine years. The chief satisfaction has been writing for you—the college population of America. It is a rare and lucky columnist who can find an audience so full of intelligence and verve. I would like very much to show my appreciation by asking you all over to my house for tea and oatmeal cookies, but there is no telling how many of you my wife would bite.

For many of you this is the last year of college. This is especially true for seniors. To those I extend my heartfelt wishes that you will find the world outside a happy valley. To juniors I extend my heartfelt wishes that you will become seniors. To sophomores I extend my heartfelt wishes that you will become juniors. To freshmen I extend my heartfelt wishes that you will become sophomores. To those of you going on into graduate school I extend my heartfelt wishes that you will marry money.

To all of you let me say one thing: during the year I have been frivolous and funny during the past year—possibly less often than I have imagined—but the time has now come for some serious talk. Whatever your status, whatever your plans, I hope that success will attend your ventures.

Stay happy. Stay loose.

© 1963 Max Shulman

* * *

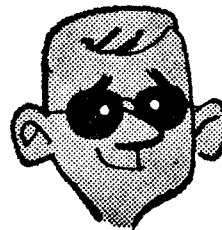
We, the makers of Marlboro Cigarettes, confess to more than a few nervous moments during the nine years we have sponsored this uninhibited and uncensored column. But in the main, we have had fun and so, we hope, have you. Let us add our good wishes to Old Max's: stay happy; stay loose.

Drugs Sundries Cosmetics Tobaccos

CALIFORNIA REXALL PHARMACY


555 S. Lake SY 2-3156


Breakfast Lunch Dinner



"Incognito? Not Me!"

"But how much can one man take? Since I've been wearing A-1's Rapier slacks women find me irresistible. They keep following me. Stay back girls. My heart belongs to A-1."





A-1 Rapier

slacks

\$4.98 to \$6.98

At your favorite campus shop



Brewins



"War is Peace;
"Freedom is Slavery;
"Ignorance is Strength;
"Chem is Fun."

—Interpolation on a Theme
by George Orwell

"Tonight I cut a large slice
of watermelon and ate it."

—"PLAIN TRUTH"
Magazine

Recent social goings on in Lewd House have been setting new standards of behavior. Witness one eve after a certain swimming party when couples retired to the intimacy of the house lounge. Pegleg and his plaything were sitting peacefully when the taller half of the Peroxide Twins shows up with hungry look and odor of spirits about him. "I want some," orders female and drags confused but willing twin off to his room leaving Peg to follow. After a quick but potent dose the threesome returned to the music. A few minutes later the other twin arrives after suffering trauma at hands of Aryan. Seeking consolation second twin takes advice of well-on-the-way Peg-date, and consumes healthy quantity of Peg's treasured supply of giggle juice. The coming of the pumpkin hour saw the

girl lying on the floor flanked by the blondes with Peg sitting respectful distance away scratching head. Finally the confused one weakens and goes after more fire water to gain strength. While he is gone girl proceeds to demonstrate the art of loving to one of her companions. When other floor-mate demands equal time she complies. P returns to find all three lying on floor oozing feelings of satisfaction. Finally twins have had enough and retire together leaving girl and itchy headed escort.

Veep Bleeps

Sometimes wishes are satisfied in unpleasant ways. An example is one hick Rake who was long wishing to call meeting of his Kangaroo Court. Rake walks into random room after Coed songfest and attempts to demonstrate prowess by inquiring after value of Hour To Leave Room. When informed that value has already been surpassed Veeps face turns color of dinner jacket and stammering ensues. Rake is heard muttering to self as he leaves. Content runs "I wanted so badly to call a meeting but this is out of the question."

Wiles of the Unfair Sex

Tapping phone lines is profit-

able but tapping grapevines sometimes leads to great revelations concerning position of self. This is true for one Tee Junking who finds out through highly efficient Pestrige communications that he is going on great expedition to island of 26 miles. Not only this does he find but also the name of his companion to be who is a once-date. After being informed of these facts by three sources he makes public denial only to be advised that his fate is sealed and he'd better make suitable preparations for the great day. Beak warns that assignment should be completed on pain of more consequential events being arranged if he does not comply with this less harmful mission.

Plumb Line

Beak has noted with growing concern and disdain the unusual goings-on of one Plumbing House Super-Sophomore. Said rowdy, the keeper of Zwei Alley's Evil Eye, is reputed to offer his amorous services to several naive alleymates (so to speak). In fit of passion, this slim sylph attacked Plumbing's deeply-respected JC, placing delicate osculations on his forehead before amused (horrified) spectators. All occurred before the eyes of John Wayne and the cast of World War II. Muttered slightly abashed Yiddish representative of Bean Town, "Well, at least it lowered my chastity rating."

be sponsored by Houses except on a co-operative basis. Also, they provide opportunity for social contact among the more socially inclined men from different Houses.

Two For The Show

More controversial (i.e., more expensive) examples are the Winter Formal (\$600-\$700) and the Christmas Dance. The latter just barely fits into first term's calendar and so is being dropped, unless economizing saves enough to put it on at a cost of less than \$120. Despite finals and crowding of the term's social program, this is a basically good event because people are more interested in socializing early in the year and during the holiday season.

The Winter Formal is the only "big" event in the dearth of second term, and although some feel it is too costly on the basis of past attendance (50-70 couples), I disagree. A college should have one classy event per term for the socially oriented men to keep their interest up and to give them a "snowy" event to take their girl to every two or three months. If it is going to be skimmed on it should be cancelled, because it will fail its primary function as a service to the social factions if there is a poor band, a cheap room, or few refreshments. As for poor attendance, I consider the number who come to any event as primarily a function of publicity and pushing by the social chairmen. ASCIT social chairmen have not pursued these avenues effectively in the past; I intend to do so.

Three

Other events include two All-campus exchanges (\$10 per House each), with one of these in the Winnett Lounge and on the roof and patio, a first term dance class, as required by the by-laws (which I consider very worthwhile), and \$700 to the Houses for Interhouse Dance. \$300 of this is really a gift from the Alumni.

I would encourage and appreciate any comments, verbal or written, on the ASCIT social program, past or present. It's your program.

ASCIT Bites

(Continued from page 4)
policy of letting non-ASCIT members attend certain events at full cost is being tried, but there has been little response. The Prom, the biggest and best ever, is being sponsored by all four classes, and so will be open to all undergrads. Although this is not an ASCIT event, I feel I should push it, in that it socially benefits the whole campus. Along these lines (of pushing), I have tried and will continue to work with House social chairmen in promoting ASCIT events, making sure that they don't conflict with House events, and getting suggestions on how to make them better. I feel these events are valuable in that they provide worthwhile events of a special nature which could not

More Campuses

(Continued from page 3)
... fried squid patties ... all this time I had no digestive trouble ... but the food here turns my stomach."

Finishing at the school we play in football next year, the Santa Clara has some interesting comments on student body elections: "One profitable result of the campaign was that several nationally known comic strips offered to buy some of the platforms used here on campus as comic material." With the same inner feeling they remark that: "The award for the safest campaign goes to Ed Lubermeier. Ed courageously came out, in a series of thunderous speeches, against forest fires and elephant stampedes."

The writer of their "Scandal Sheet" column is erudite in many ways. For one he wished a broadening of the campus: "No campus is complete without a bunch of idiots who don't comb their hair or brush their teeth and who protest against the abolition of forest fires or something."

Finally, remarking on a situation not too frequent in Pasadena, another columnist commented that, "I don't want to say that Santa Clara is hurting for sun, but when the gardeners start planting lily ponds instead of lawns, it's time to worry."

Bridge Teams Compete In Annual Interhouse Tourney

BY BOB DILLER

After much talk and no results, Blacker House, in an attempt to capture the Interhouse Bridge Championship, has agreed to conduct this year's tournament. Dabney, as defending champions, would normally take charge, but because of lack of interest (and of a good team) this privilege was given to Blacker.

A difficulty in the arrangement of this year's tournament which has not arisen in the previous four years is the lack of equipment. Although cards are easy to find, duplicate boards are not. In an effort to provide these necessities, an outside director, Al Gertmenian, has been obtained for the tournament. He will provide the equipment and take charge of running and scoring the tournament. A charge of \$1.50 per house will be the entry fee to help pay for his services.

New Director

Mr. Gertmenian is a professional director and has directed tournaments for the ACBL throughout the Western states. Consequently, this year's tournament will be run efficiently, and not, as in past years, haphazardly and inconveniently for most of the players.

Three nights, Monday, May 20, Tuesday, May 21, and Wednesday, May 22, are available for the tournament which will be held as usual in the two sessions. The teams from each house should decide upon two

of the above three nights which they prefer and submit this information to Bob Diller or John Lindsey in Blacker tonight or tomorrow. Hopefully, the dates can be arranged so that everyone can participate. Each session will start at 8:00 p.m. in the Winnett Center lounge.

Tough Luck

This is a team-of-four tournament with four boards played at each table, making a total of 48 boards for the two sessions. This large number should eliminate random luck.

The prospects for winning this year's tourney are brightest for Blacker and Fleming. Dabney, who has traditionally had a good team, has lost their "masters" through graduation. The most likely winner is Blacker with a strong team of experienced players who have made a habit of raking in the master points at the Pasadena Bridge Club. Fleming also has some players of equal quality but lacks the depth necessary to make up the four man team. Possibilities of other houses are dismal because of the overpowering excellence of the Blacker and Fleming teams.

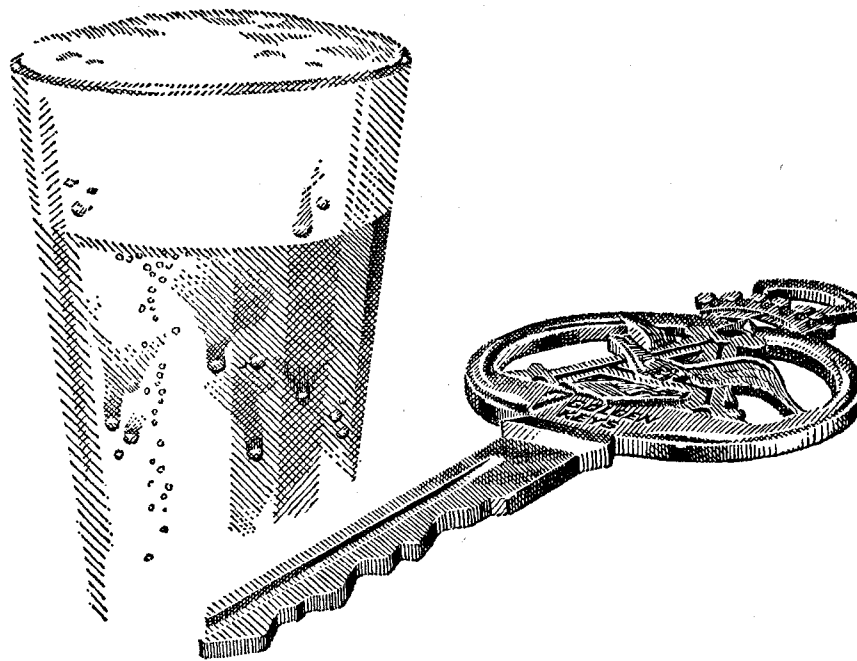
1 Mole vs. 1 Blob

for 220 yards

30.7

35.8

One of the
seven golden keys
to brewing
Budweiser®



NATURAL CARBONATION

Budweiser is naturally carbonated by a costly second fermentation called "krausening" (adding a portion of beer from the first fermentation instead of pumping carbon dioxide gas back into it). One more of the seven special things we do to make your enjoyment of Budweiser even greater!

KING OF BEERS • ANHEUSER-BUSCH, INC. • ST. LOUIS • NEWARK • LOS ANGELES • TAMPA