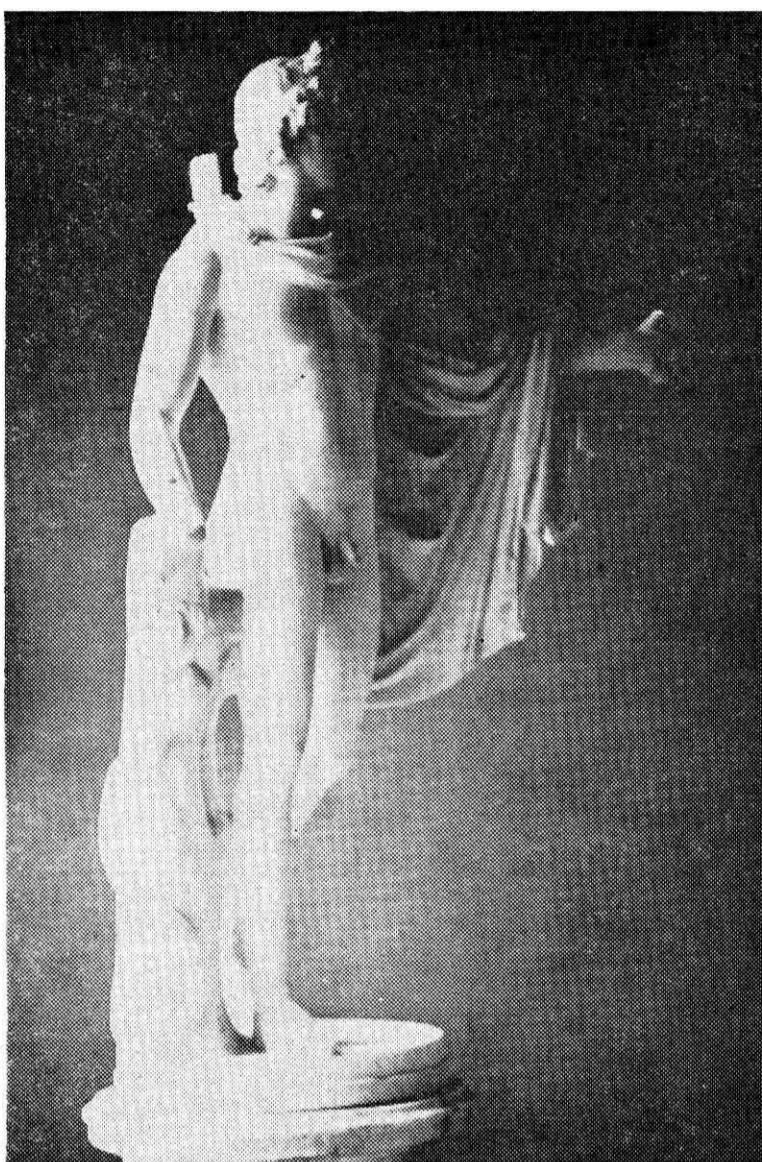


# Reds Invade The Athenaeum

## APOLLO ACTIVATED



## Radiation Also De-Activates Grads

Mysterious radiation from Kellogg Laboratories has sterilized 25 graduate Physics students and activated the statue of Apollo nearby, it was reported today by the Institute Health center.

### It's Exploded

An explosion, caused by the untimely addition of a box of Snappy-poppy breakfast food to the new synchroton being built in the laboratories was believed to be the cause of the unknown radiation.

Health center workers and In-

stitute geneticists are working on a "rehabilitation" program for the twenty-five unproductive students, using guinea pig and rabbit gland extract.

### Effects Spreading

Authorities fear that secondary effects of the explosion may be spreading; complaints are coming in from married veterans and Scripps college.

### Gad, East!

The statue of Apollo was last seen heading east on U.S. Highway 66.

## Shmertenstein Is Served With His Own Poison Weed

A late report from the Athenaeum has just arrived telling of the fitting punishment of Wesley Shmertenstein, the leading anti-red prosecutor of the filthy capitalistic camp.

At lunch last Friday, a number of loyal red supporters, distinguished as waiters, served Mr. Shmertenstein with a tasty salad composed of the poisonous weed with which he has been attempting to degrade the morals and sensibilities of the undergraduates—ice plant.

Mr. Shmertenstein, unfortunately, will recover and be able to continue his activities as head of the Anti-Athenaeum Investigation Committee.

## Campus Calendar

**TUESDAY, JUNE 7—**  
8:00 Memorial Services for Student-Alumni Gym Dance at Altadena Country Club—Rev. William Freed  
12:00 Frost Banquet Association. George Tanham speaking on "Why Blond Librarians."

**WEDNESDAY, JUNE 8—**

9:30 Cafeteria Chair and Little Men's Marching Society Rehearsal in Upper Fleming

**THURSDAY, JUNE 9—**

12:15 Storm Throop Meeting  
7:15 Board of Directors Meeting in Blacker Lounge

7:45 Dancing Girls' Class in steam tunnels.

**FRIDAY, JUNE 10—**

8:30 Ricketts Come as You Can Party, Blacker Court.

8:30 Fleming House Party, Main St., L.A.

8:30 Dabney Discussion Group in Lower Mudd.

8:30 Blacker: Sex lecture in Culbertson.

**SATURDAY, JUNE 11—**

Who gives a damn!

## Rowdy Invasion Repulsed Finally

Special Dispatch from  
Fleming War Correspondent  
"Little Egypt"

Braving a dangerous barrage from the underground spouts in Ricketts-Fleming patio, a banzai charge of sappers led by Neiderfeldwebel Davis struck into Fleming's Alley two early today, to start a new phase of the Interhouse War.

Centering their attack on the palatial quarters of Political Commissar Pardee and Chief NKVD File Clerk Peck, Davis' men soon broke into the inner ring of the Red defenses.

### Half Booty

The Rowdies, angered by only recovering half of the usual booty from the body of the Red Commissar and failing to capture Peck, who was investigating Miss Soo, the Miss Collective Farm of 1949, vented their wrath upon the Alley two shock troops, who, backed up by Stout bottle barrages from Cooke and Keswick, succeeded in confining the attacking forces to a small sector of the Libbey-Myers Salient.

### Capitalistic Treachery

It was in this moment of success that treachery struck in the shape of ex-Comrade Hartung, who, doubtless swayed by the reactionary, capitalistic, plutocratic, Bourgeois, decadent, imperialistic, Morganist-Mendelian propaganda of Fleming's Arch-Quisling, Red Smith, struck a blow for the enemy by singlehandedly consuming the Red's supply of stout munitions.

Fortified by this, the Rowdy invaders spread their control as far as sending feelers into the Morrison sector, which were not repulsed, and by capturing the precious collection of Meso-Devonian skeletal remnants in the McKenna Region.

### Tide Turns

An assault into the Schlinger uplands was unsuccessful however. At this critical juncture, Alley two General Nuisance Dolan, sparked by Colonel Alexander's back hand blows, drove a new wedge into the main forefront of the invading forces.

### Tide Goes Out

This attack was fortuitously supported by the appearance of Chaplain Edwards, who stentorily shouting "let's keep it a little more quiet out here" succeeded in terrifying the Ricketts forces, who, swept by an overpowering wave of water were washed to the very doors of Ricketts Lounge.

The resulting rise in the water table gives hope of better crops next year, one of the few benefits to be derived from this conflict.

At this time the brave men of Alley two, fortified by reinforcements from Alleys One and Three, are breathing defiance to the Bourgeois Bowlers of Rowdyland, and are further fortified by the conviction that their lost shall not have drowned in vain.

## Beer Named In Late Dispatch

Latest Shizzestia dispatches have outlawed beer as an enemy of the proletariat, a despised beverage of the Rockefellers and the Du Ponts. Stout has been declared by the official Phlegming Soviet as the only acceptable, non-Fascistic beverage. All others reflect the traitorous, monopolistic, anti-Red principles expounded by the infamous Shmouzenko.

As a result, Presidential Alley was shut off to shipments of beer from the Athenaeum. It seems, however, that the Athenaeum government, under the control of the notorious Zoolaks, has managed to do the door in shame.

Those who survived the course were subsequently cremated alive in the new torture ovens. The student houses had hash.

(Continued on Metter)

## Athenaeum Attacks Ideology Of Reds, Precipitates Open War

## Insidious Brewery Found Hidden In Steam Tunnels By Red Troops

Cox, Pres. Of Suprsmee Lemming, Issues Manifesto; Glorious Red Victory Certain

(Jock Alley, 7 June) In an unprecedented move, Wilhelm Cox, President of the Supreme Lemming, accused the Athenaeum of conspiring to replace stout with beer. The Manifesto, marking the opening of hostilities between East and West, declared that the allies had insidiously connected beer from a hidden steam tunnel brewery to the Fleming hot water pipes. The titular head of the

Red Machine called upon all loyal Reds everywhere to unite in the glorious struggle to rid the campus of beer.

"The intransigent position of the allies forces us to conclude that the Anti-Entropists are irreconcilably fixed to a policy of reaction and immorality. Under the guise of negotiations they have secretly contrived to poison Fleming citizens; while paying lip-service to progress and science, they cling to everything obsolete, embrace a profoundly wrong ideology, and strive to foul our very House with obscene liquids (beer)."

### Brewery Smashed

Generalissimo Goon, recalled from retirement to command Red forces in the crisis, announced that Fleming troops had destroyed an allied brewery in the steam tunnel, maintained in violation of the Crud Pact. Even as Red engineers sought to replace the Fleming hot water pipes and neutralize the beer gases with stout, the Athenaeum and their puppet allies declared war, promising to flood Ricketts with beer within a week.

**All-Union Polit Bureau:** The Council of Union Commissars recommend to the Polit Bureau that the House be returned to the 16½ minute dinner schedule for the duration. The Polit Bureau is expected shortly to confirm the recommendation.

In response to the Athenaeum threat, Generalissimo Goon declared that the allied garrisons in Presidential Alley had been disarmed, and that the surrender of Cherry Lane was expected hourly. The invasion of the Athenaeum is proceeding nicely. Shock troops advancing against Dabney-fortified Schnook reported success in the employment of stout-soaked supporters. The defenders are retreating in panic.

### Repel the Heat Death!

Red citizens are reminded that it is the duty of every man to arrest the smothering tide of Entropy, and that stout drinking represents a far lower Entropy Increase than does the immoral consumption of beer. Dr. Funk, Commissar of Public Health, called upon loyal Reds to report the presence of any beer hidden by reactionary agents of the Athenaeum.

### Schuyler to Marry!

From every corner of Fleming mobilization against the reactionary tide of obsolete ideology was in evidence. The people are rallying to rid the campus of the scourge of beer. The only result can be one of triumph for the deeper, progressive Entropism. Seize the splendid possibilities created by the Entropist Party! Down with the calumny of Reaction! Down with Beer!

Long Live Entropism!

Long Live the Lemming!

Glory to our Great Protector, the Goon!

## Commissar Cox's Message To Loyal Red Supporters

Supporters, do your duty!

WE have been attacked by the treacherous, decadent beer-drinking capitalistic Athenaeum troops, and their paid mercenaries from Dabney and Blacker.

Attempting to foist the Acme plan on the residents of Presidential alley in Ricketts, they prevented our loyal Red throats from holding democratic stout crew races, and choked seven of the red zone's commissars in their own brew.

In retaliation we have destroyed all Ricketts heads by dropping pound pieces of sodium down appropriate drains. This has blocked effectively the Acme plan for reviving beer-drinking in occupied Ricketts.

We must now carry the war to the enemy; They have encircled us with a moat of fermented malt; Their policy of imperialism 3.2 is designed to enslave the loyal reds.

Each athletic supporter must do his duty; The USSR (union of Stout Supporters for Reds) must conquer and fulfil the policy of Walt Mudgett, founder of the USSR "to each Stout according to his capacity; from each according to his capacity."

Supporters, rise to the occasion.

# The Hot Rivet

Published one Thursday each year during examinations and holiday periods.

## CALIFORNIA INSTITUTION FOR TECHNOCRATS

Pasadena, California

Subscription rates indeterminate

Entered as seventh-class matter Jan. 1, 1903, at the Post Office, Lower Cucamonga, Calif., under the Act of March 3, 1942.

Offices: Lower Phlegming

Telephone? So can we

Distributor of "Campus Brewins"

J. Phillip Space, Editor

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## Entropism And You!

By Heathclif

In this time of national crisis, we citizens must arm ourselves with the most advanced scientific theory in the never-ending battle against Entropy Increase. With the Declaration of War, a duty is imposed on each citizen to work still harder to exploit the splendid possibilities created by the Entropist Party, and its founder, Barnus Magnus.

When Barnus Magnus first showed the danger of increasing Entropy to Fleming and the universe, only the greatest minds could comprehend the enormous problem of forstalling the Heat Death through Irreversible Processes.

Today our whole society is devoted to the arrest of Entropy. One of the first precepts of Barnus Magnus pointed to the Moral Value of stout. Assured that stout has a higher alcohol content than beer, it became evident that its Social Entropy was less—that is, less effort is required to achieve the Moral State with stout than with beer.

It is only through the obscurantism and feeble metaphysics of the reactionary beer drinkers in the athenaeum that they deny the efficacy of stout, and insist on poisoning themselves and increasing Entropy.

For this iniquity they must now be punished and shown the true ideological content of Moral Entropy. Should their cosmic myopia be so intransigent, we shall be forced to liquidate them.

New Entropy Block  
Dr. E. I. Kariotis in his speech before the Lemming Academy of Social Entropy, outlined yesterday a plan whereby the average red can easily arrest Entropy Increase, and thus serve Moral Thermodynamics in a positive manner.

With the increasing warmth of June, a rapid dissemination of his scheme amongst the masses is essential. It was pointed out that the sun's rays in falling on the earth cause an irreversible, immoral Entropy Increase. Since the temperature of the human body is normally greater than that of the ground, the entropy increase would be less falling on the body.

Therefore, man is morally bound to lie out in the sun, and

protect the earth from radiation.

### Serious Danger

Dr. Kariotis was quick to caution that his protocol concealed certain terrible dangers for the Entropists.

Lying in the sun may lead the weak to meditation and even thinking. But since an error may occur in thinking, and as Barnus Magnus warned, one false proposition leads to all false proposition and infinity Entropy Increase, the man lying in the sun must avoid thought as much as possible.

Dr. Kariotis concluded, "Just lie in the sun and don't think. Long live Entropism!"

## THE SQUARES' CIRCLE

### Big Problem

Dear Sir:

I have heard much of your "sympathetic sympathy," and so it is with complete confidence that I present my problem to you. Next year I shall be faced with a situation unparalleled in the history of Placker House. Afoot we have a movement of secession which threatens the unity of Placker House and the unity of Gabney House in that the seceders have expressed a desire to seal off the members of both Houses.

It seems that the members of the Funnel, through which all Acme flows, have been strengthened, in the course of the abominable room drawings, by the addition of Smearnest, Smrody, Smuse and Smrusso, whose dissatisfaction with the democracy of Placker House has long been apparent. The "red" ideals of this "herd" of secessionists have led them to believe that it is theoretically possible and practically preferable to build a partition at both ends of the Funnel, effectively shutting off their connections to Gabney and Placker. They then propose to lay a pipeline from Lucky Lager in Azusa to their secessionist empire and fill said empire with said Lucky Lager to a depth of three feet; said liquid to provide all sustenance for all time. When ques-

tioned as to hygiene, the secessionists harumphed and stated that since they never took baths anyway, being three feet deep in beer would present no problem.

In view of the fact that I as the official head of Placker House feel the responsibility of seeing to the cultural upbringing of the inhabitants of the Funnel, it is with great distress that I relate these sordid facts to you.

Please Mr. Pummel, won't you help me out, and tell me how I can bring these misguided souls back into the fold of Placker House?

Sincerely,  
Dred Frury

### SEES RED

Dear Editor:  
Yesterday I saw a flying saucer. It was red.

Name withheld by request.

### HARD WORK

Dear Ed.:

Why don't you print the truth now and then? Last week you printed an Ed. that said that anyone with average intelligence could get an A in frosh physics if he worked hard. I worked hard but I only got a B. Why don't you stop writing stuff that isn't true?

T. E.



## Making long distance SHORTER



There's a new and faster way to handle Long Distance calls. Made possible by new electronic switching equipment, it's called *operator toll dialing*.

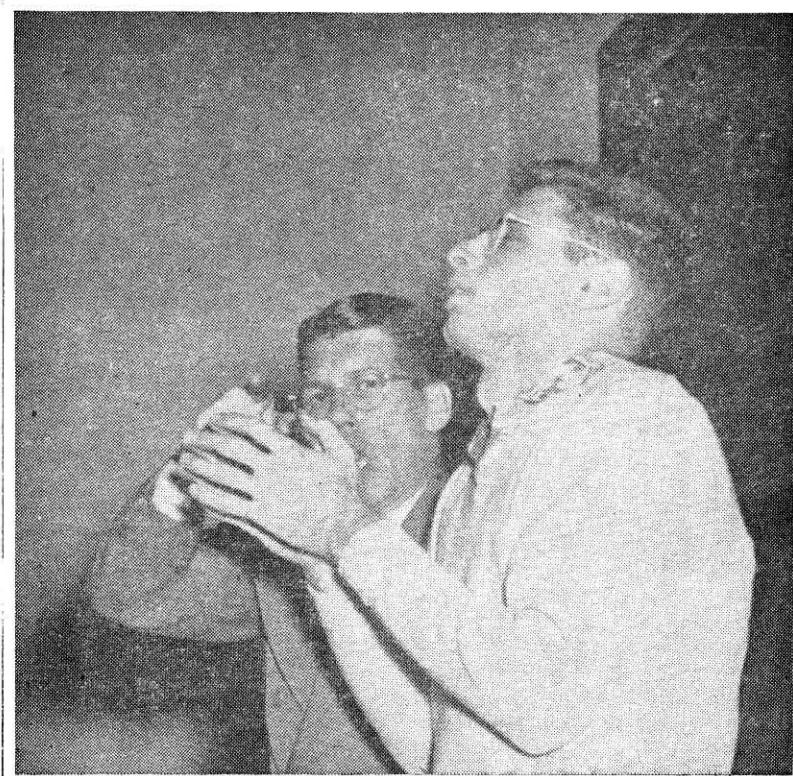
You give the Long Distance operator the number you want. On keys before her at the switchboard, she punches out your call. In instant response, the new equipment takes over. It speeds your call to the distant city and rings the telephone you want. Just like that.

Toll dialing now reaches some 300 cities and more and more will be added until the network is nationwide. It's a part of the effort to make your telephone service better and better, at a cost within the reach of everyone.

BELL TELEPHONE SYSTEM



## BASE PASSIONS ALLEVIATED!



## Young Man Cured by Novel Hypnotherapeutic Means

J. D. Quackenbos, M.D.

My methods are quick, sure and effective; in the case of the young man above who came to Tech chaste from a Tijuana gin mill, but was soon corrupted by women of the street until promiscuous concubinage became a passion with him, I devoted parts of four afternoons to the removal of sensual standards and the construction of moral ideas through hypnotic suggestion.

The patient was told to avoid all allurements. He was instructed to resist solicitation on the streets, and assured that his intellect was in control and that his animal nature was subject to it.

The thought of honorable marriage with a pure woman, who would be in sympathy with his aim and help him in his life work, was made to take the place of a mania for consorting with lewd shop-maids.

Worthy ambitions were suggested, assurance that he could master the studies he was engaged in, and would develop intellectually along the lines he had chosen, with the result of awaking superior interest in his books and eliciting power to overcome the difficulties of higher arithmetic and geometry. The dangerous indulgence was nipped in the blossom and a bright young mind disinclined.

Hundreds of persons have been brought into control of their animal passions by suggestions embodying the following philosophy, and given contemporaneously with any local treatment that may be indicated:

The physical cause which has so long depressed and corrupted your mental life is removed, and cure is permanent. That cause removed, you will quickly feel the rebound toward vigorous physical and psychical health.

Your mind will again open to the elevating thoughts which have occupied it in times past; to what is useful and noble and beautiful in nature and in life. The sense of right will be quickened and strengthened, and spiritual aspirations will characterize the notions of your objective mind.

So living, you are sure to attain that insight of infinite range into the spiritual life expressed in the words, "Blessed are the pure in heart, for they shall see God."

For consultation, Dr. Quackenbos may be reached by appointment at the Health Center.

—(adv.)

**Campus Barber Shop**  
In Old Dorm Coffee Shop Bldg.  
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or  
**WHEN YOU JUST NEED RELAXATION**  
IT'S THE  
**SKIP INN**  
Beer - Plate Lunches  
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Open Till 2 A.M.

## Funnel Clubs Grow In Popularity Here

News sifting through from another technical school has it that the capitalists of this country have finally found a way to spread the wealth.

The newly organized funnel clubs have been raging unchecked throughout the entire east coast and have already been started in Pasadena.

### Like Pyramid

The funnel clubs work much like the pyramid clubs which were all the rage a few weeks ago except that they work in the opposite direction.

Someone with \$2048 starts the chain by finding two friends who will take \$1024. Each of these in turn finds two friends who will take \$512.

## AT LAST!

### SCIENCE GIVES MANKIND THE ULTIMATE WONDER DRUG!

**Are you bothered by aches and pains?**

**Are you tired, rundown, becoming inefficient, listless, lifeless, useless?**

**SAY "GOOD-BY" TO ALL YOUR WORRIES!**

WITH ONE PILL GET REAL, LASTING RELIEF!

No half-way measures, get it today.

## EUTHANASIA

Not Habit Forming

Made by River Styx Manufacturing Company

### One Dollar

At the end of the chain, 2048 people will receive \$1 each, unless someone breaks the chain.

Psychologists are unable to explain the immense popularity of the new funnel clubs. Thousands of wealthy enthusiasts have already started several funnel clubs in this region.

### Egad!

While driving through a desolate part of the country the old pot sputtered and stopped.

He: "Gee, whadda yuh know?"  
She: "Oh yeah?" (Pulling out a flask.)

He: "Ha, ha, and what have we got here?"  
She: "Gas."

### Gad!

Bellhop (after ten minutes): "Did you ring, sir?"

Man: "No, I was tolling, I thought you were dead."

## Closely Guarded Secret Revealed By Tech Savants

One of the most closely guarded secrets of the era can now be told, how an anonymous group of grammarians, working in secrecy in a remote section of the country, have finally succeeded in splitting the infinitive.

### Infinitron

The so-called "Bronx-Project" got under way in 1943, with the installation of a huge infinitron especially constructed for the job by Caltech philologists. Though the exact details are still withheld for reasons of security, it is possible to describe the general process.

### Splitting

From a stockpile of fissionable gerunds, encased in leaden cliches, to prevent radioactivity, a suitable subject is withdrawn and placed in the infinitron together with a small amount of syntax. All this material must be handled with great care as the slightest slip may lead to a painful solecism. Once inside the apparatus, the gerund is whirled about at a great speed, meanwhile being bombarded by small particles. A man with a Gender Counter stands always ready to warn the others if the Alpha-Betical rays are released in such high quantities as to render the scientists neuter.

### Dissociation

The effect of the bombardment is to dissociate the whirling parts of speech from one another until at length an infinitive splits off from its gerund and ejected

from the machine. It is picked up gingerly with a pair of hanging clauses and plunged in a bath of pleonasm. When it cools, it is ready for use.

The question is often asked: Can other countries likewise split the infinitive? I think we can safely answer, "NO." Though it is true that Russia, for one, is known to have large supplies of thesaurus hidden away behind the Plural Mountains, it is doubtful if the Russians possess the scientific technique. They have the infinitive but not the knowhow.

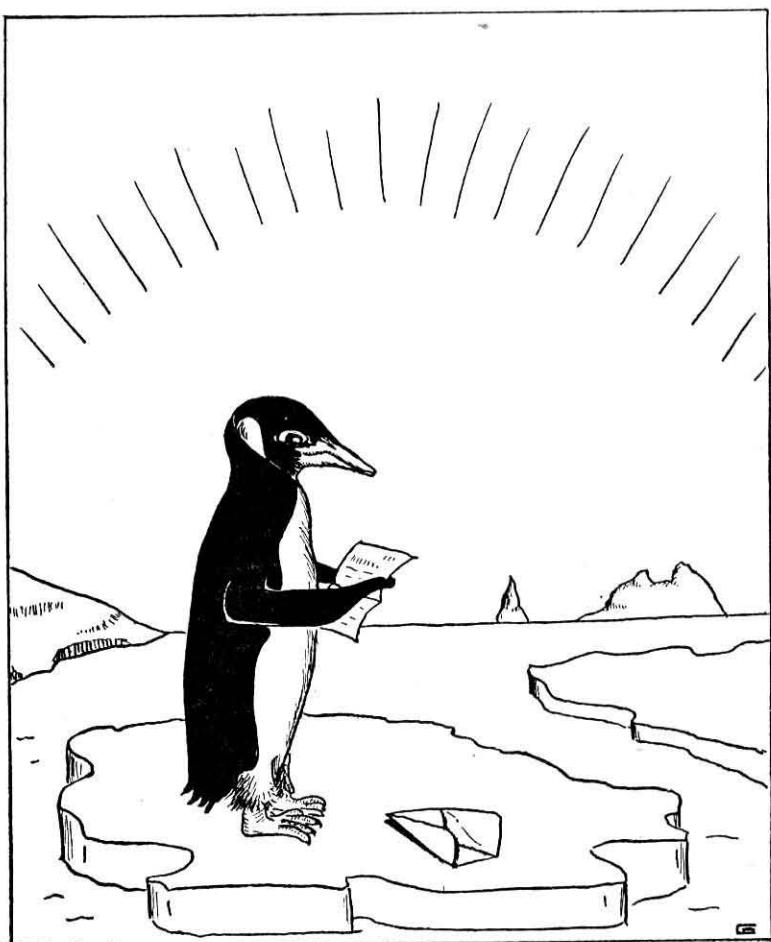
### Brave Pioneers

And that is something on which to congratulate our own brave pioneers in the field of grammatical research. Once it was thought that the infinitive could never be split—at least, not without terrible repercussions. We have shown that it is quite possible, given the necessary skill and courage, to unquestionably and without the slightest show of a doubt accomplish this modern miracle.

### Gad!

A certain businessman had the habit of leaving his umbrellas at his office. One morning as he was going to work, he sat next to a young lady in the trolley car, and as he rose to get off he absent-mindedly picked up her umbrella. She said, "Pardon me, but this is mine." The man was quite embarrassed for his foolishness.

That night he decided to take all his umbrellas home with him. When he got into the car there sat the same young lady. She leaned forward and said in a low tone, "I see you did pretty well today after all."



Dear Willy:

We should have been more careful. I am with Byrd.  
Love,  
MABEL.

## Students Shocked When Seminar Ends In Orgy

A recent confab of Southland wizards and necromancers held by Caltech's Department of Magic and Magical Engineering broke up in confusion following one of the most outrageous scenes ever to occur on campus.

### Del Squared Psi Is Zero

The meeting had started quietly with a discussion of "The Use of Quantum Mechanics in Determining the Phase Potential of Black Magic Spells Cast on Football Teams, Racehorses, and Presidential Candidates" by J. Crumby Boning of the Institute of Depraved Studies.

### Are Dee Theta

A demonstration was given of General Magic Company's new magicometer sensitive to 0.01 micro-zombie and Dean Smirk of Hecate County Abnormal (One of Southern California's newest colleges) told of plans for the celebration of the 300th anniversary of the hanging of the witches of Plymouth.

"Their early efforts earn our admiration, their sacrifices enable our cause; we should truly point with pride to the great pioneers of our field."

### Eph Equals Emmay

The scene was set for trouble, when Miss Aramethea Flidgely spoke on "The Influence of Love Philtres on the private lives of Famed Magical Experts of Our Times" (With statistical analyses of 1000 private questionnaires).

Her stimulating discussion brought cheers from undergraduates and secretaries present. Miss Flidgely, curator of Orr Hall at Oxy, exhibited an hermetically sealed liter flask of radio-activated love philtre and charm compound from Oak Ridge.

### Equals Emsee Squared

The University of Catalina at Los Angeles had sent Dr. Thaddeus Globnik to speak on "The Iods-peroxy derivatives of Clo-

verleaves gathered in the moonlight, with special consideration of the 3-hemideca-carbozine of panther's blood as a catalyst." Half-way through his lecture, the unfortunate incident occurred.

### Desine Exisko Sinex Deex

Turning to point to the periodic table Dr. Globnik struck his elbow against a bottle of Merlin's mixture (mule's hair, frog eyes, pennies and hangman's rope). The bottle smashed against the concrete floor, instantly forming a calcium merinate complex and sending Globnik jumping up and down in involuntary spasms! Within a second, he had kicked over twelve more bottles, including Miss Flidgely's liter flask of love philtre!

The radioluminescent dust drifted out into the audience, moans and screams were heard, the lights went out and chaos ensued.

### Eskwared Plus Tooex Why

Dr. Globnik hasn't been seen since. Miss Flidgely was found in a dazed condition at Palm Springs. Half our secretaries have quit. The President announced that future magical seminars will be held with police guard, and that Institute Authorities will take drastic action as soon as the three trustees present at the seminar can be found.

### BEER NAMED

(Continued from Eaton)  
aged to smuggle beer into Presidential by means of a bizarre, watsonish pulley system.

It was simultaneously reported that a Phlegming man was found drowned in a pool of beer caused by the Athenaeum treacherously sending beer through the hot water pipes. A state of siege now exists between Reds and the Athenaeum.

### Egad!

A young lady was on a sightseeing tour of Detroit. Going out Jefferson Avenue, the driver of the bus called out places of interest.

"On the right," he announced, "we have the Dodge home."

"John Dodge?" the lady asked.  
"No, Horace Dodge."

Continuing out Jefferson: "On the right we have the Ford home."

"Henry Ford?"  
"No, Edsel Ford."

Still farther out Jefferson. "On the left we have the Christ Church."

A fellow passenger, hearing no response from the young woman, tapped her on the shoulder and said, "Go ahead lady, you can't be wrong all the time."

### COTTAGE GRILL

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Malts & Sodas..... 20¢

Large Savings with

Meal Tickets

## Remember Fellows

Look Your Best  
and

GIVE HER FLOWERS FROM

## CALIFORNIA FLORISTS

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THEY WILL DO THE REST

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Lucky Strike Means Fine Tobacco  
So round, so firm, so fully packed — so free and easy on the draw

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mild, ripe, light tobacco. No wonder more independent tobacco experts—auctioneers, buyers and warehousemen—smoke Luckies regularly than the next two leading brands combined! Get a carton of Luckies today!

L.S./M.F.T. - Lucky Strike Means Fine Tobacco

So round, so firm, so fully packed — so free and easy on the draw



It sure is!

**Egad!**

"How old is you?"  
"Ah's five. How old is you?"  
"Ah don't know."  
"Yo' don't know how old you is?"  
"Nope."  
"Does women botha' you?"  
"Nope."  
"Yo's fo'."

**Gad!**

"Pa, tell me how you proposed to Ma," requested the young hopeful.  
"Well, son, as I remember it was like this. We were sitting on the sofa one night at her home and she leaned over and whispered in my ear.  
"I said, 'Like hell you are.'"  
"Next day we were married."



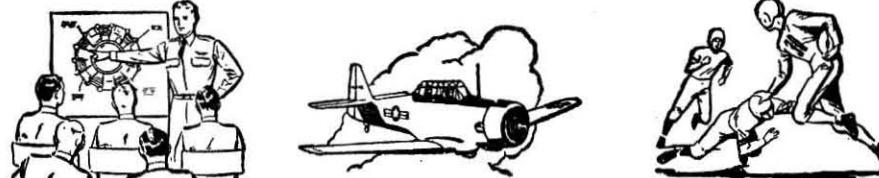
## A SPECIAL OFFER TO THE GRADUATING CLASS... JUNE '49



### You May Be Accepted for an Early U. S. Air Force Aviation Cadet Training Class

If you are a college graduate, married or single, between the ages of 20 and 26½ and physically and morally qualified, you may be accepted for assignment in the U. S. Air Force Aviation Cadet classes starting in late summer or early fall.

You get a well-planned course, valued at \$35,000 . . . this includes about 275 hours of flight training, and the finest aviation education and executive training in the world.



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College men are today's leaders of the U. S. Air Force. With new and complex aircraft and equipment being developed, scientific research becomes more and more important, increasing the need for college-trained men.

As a college graduate you will have an unlimited future in aviation fields of personnel management, operations, matériel, supply, research and development.

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in Texas for the world's finest aviation training. Here you will receive about 175 hours of flying instruction in the Texan T-6 trainer plus an extensive course in aviation education and executive training. Navigation, fuels, weather, radio and radar are some of the subjects you will take.

During this training period you'll find plenty of hard, fast action to keep you fit and trim . . . the best athletic facilities are available. Upon completion of training, you will win your silver wings and receive a Reserve commission as second lieutenant in the U. S. Air Force. Outstanding graduates receive Regular commissions upon graduation.

#### OFFICER CANDIDATE SCHOOL FOR COLLEGE GRADUATES

If you can meet the high standards required of candidates for officer training, there's a real future for you in the U. S. Air Force. Capable young executives are needed for positions of responsibility in non-flying assignments . . . management, communications, engineering, research and other fields. That is why the Air Force is offering qualified, ambitious men and women with college training an opportunity to prepare for leadership in the air age.

## GAD!

People grasping  
Cocktail glasses  
Stand in gasping,  
Teeming masses.  
People smoking,  
People drinking,  
Coughing, choking  
Getting stinking.  
Some discreetly  
Boiled or fried;  
Some completely  
Ossified.  
Liquor spilling,  
Trousers sopping,  
Steady swilling,  
Bodies dropping.  
Glasses falling  
On the floor  
People calling,  
"Drop some more,"  
Bodies steaming,  
Morals stretching,  
Women screaming,  
Freshmen retching,  
Heavy smoking  
Air gets thicker.  
Some one croaking  
"No more liquor?"  
What? What???

No  
more  
liquor . . .  
People snicker,  
Unbelieving,  
No more liquor?  
Let's be leaving.  
No more drinking?  
Groans and hisses!  
What a stinking  
Party this is.

## Cold War Turns Hot: Threatens S-H Ice Cream

A usually reliable source from the student house steam tunnels asserts that the long stagnant cold war between ice cream factions on campus may at last be over. In some isolated sectors actual fighting is reported to have broken out.

The most recent flare-up has been due to the entrance of a newcomer on the dairy-product scene, with Ed Pyeyed, Blacker's insouciant insouciant innovating new ice cream to the houses—Brickle Brackle.

### Aged Acme

In a daring attempt to corner the market, instead of merely selling this ice cream for less than his competitors, he offers a quart of left-over Acme (left-over from a Barn Dance—1947) with each purchase free.

Violently opposed to such corporational tactics is Leftist (Red, that is) Jack Standin. He stated in an exclusive interview yesterday: "What a revolting development this is." Mr. Standin is a man of a few words.

### Erzatz I. C.

Inside sources close to this reporter and the Chicago Daily Tribune have it that Dabney is contemplating entering the war with a new weapon—synthesized ice cream. Since they intend to

make this ersatz I.C. from left-over Student House broccoli, drab brass hope to market this "stuff" for close to 10 cents a quart. This would of course blow the ice cream battle wide open, and open warfare would result. To counteract this bold move, Blacker officials are rumored to be considering offering free pictures of Fred Drury with each quart purchase of their commodity. Phlegmingites say this is to their favor since only Fred Drury would want a picture of Fred Drury.

For further developments from the battlefield, we recommend going to the Houses—you won't get a damn thing from this paper!

### Gad!

Professor: "Will you men in the back of the room please stop exchanging notes?"

Student: "They aren't notes, sir, they're cards. We're playing bridge."

Professor: "Oh, I beg your pardon."

### Gad!

Ich take mein girl gewalking  
Wir walken down die street.  
She has ein schrecklich figure,  
But her charm kann nicht be  
beat.  
Und alles would be wonderful,  
(Und ich could close mein  
rhyme).  
If der Wetter would improven;  
But es regnet all the time.  
Und now ich habe ein schrecklich  
cold,  
Und don't know was to do.  
Ich go to kiss mein girl gut  
natch,  
Und was kommt aus? . . .  
"Ah cheu!"

### Gad!

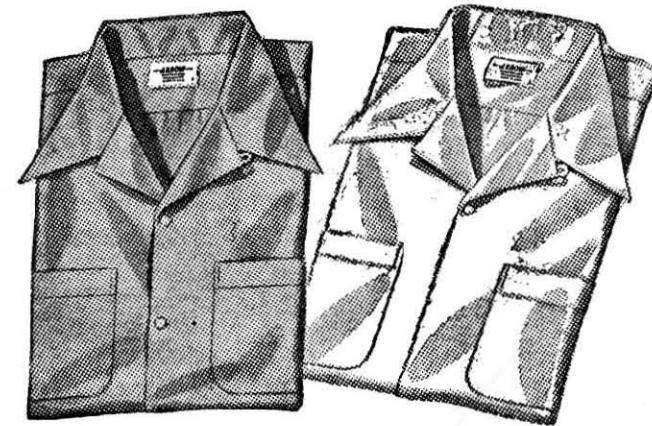
Student nurses: Gosh it's ten o'clock—we're out after hours.  
Tech students: Well, so are we; what are we waiting for?

### Gad!

Freshman: "Did Bunny blush when her shoulder strap broke?"  
Junior: "I didn't notice."

## Graduate

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# Dabney Head Asks Crew Races As Major Sport

But Shows Capitalistic Leanings In  
Not Accepting Stout As Beverage

"Burp," says Dabney prexy Don Royce. Also: "How will the great-great grand kitties of Tech Master Minds ever know to what great heights their great-great grand pappies soared on the field of dribbled skivvy shirts and dirty Acme bottles if crew contests are withheld from interschool competition?"

Put before the faculty in '27, prominent members declared that beer foam was injurious to student nostrils, thereby dooming interschool guzzling to sure death.

"But," maintain modern guzzlers, "modern design has been bestowed upon us the invaluable factor of narrow-necked containers, making possible foamless

THIS PAGE DEDICATED TO CAROLINE

I Dealt This Mess

By Eli

The other day one of the most disastrous rubbers of all time was played. The post-mortems were notable for their bitterness. Feeling that they were worthy of consideration, we took down the bidding and play. Both hands are presented from the standpoint of the South hand.

It was the first hand of the rubber. Holding

S K J 10 7 6 2  
D K Q 5 4 3  
C A Q

I opened 'One Heart', partner replied 'Three Hearts'. I decided to investigate the slam possibilities immediately and cue bid Clubs, partner came back in Diamonds, and I again cue bid with 'Four Spades'. This was promptly doubled on my left but partner overcalled with 'Six Hearts', clearly a laydown, and also our limit since partner obviously does not hold the Club King.

At this point Junior Genius on my right sacrificed to Six Spades. I doubled, naturally, to gather the maximum number of points as well as to sign off. All passed. And here is the hand as it turned out to be distributed.

S K 9 8  
H A Q 9 8  
D A J 8 7  
C J 10 9 8  
S A Q 8 2 N S J 10 9 7 5 4 3  
H 5 4 3 2 W E D 5 4 3  
D 10 9 6 2 C K 7 6 5 3 S C 4 2  
H K J 10 7 6 2 D K Q 5 4 3  
C A Q

So they make Six Spades without effort. Is there no justice?

That made the opposition vulnerable. But on the next deal, with dealer on my right, I picked up

S K Q J 10 9 8  
H K J 10 8  
C 3

and heard him open 'One Spade'. Out of sheer astonishment I passed. His partner came up with 'Two No Trump'. What are they bidding on anyhow? Naturally I suspect the opener of trying a psychic. This was confirmed when he now bid 'Three Hearts'. His partners' 'Three No Trump' was passed around to me. I carefully adjusted my hearing aid, requested a review, and then doubled. This certainly produced unexpected results—West redoubled! This was going to be a really juicy plum for me. With my double, partner would lead Spades and they must go down about 1600, repaying us for the last hand.

But partner opened a small heart! After a short struggle they pulled me away from his throat, dummy was laid down, and it still looked good. But here again is the whole hand as it turned out.

H 4 3 2  
D 7 6 4 3 2  
C 9 8 7 6 5  
S 2 N S A 7 6 5 4 3  
H 5 D 5 4 3  
D K Q 10 9 8 W E H A Q 9 7 6  
C A K Q J 10 2 S C 4  
S K Q J 10 9 8  
H K J 10 8  
D A 5  
C 3

West, not East, was the psychic bidder. His redouble was rather good too, it was beginning to occur to me. In fact, it was altogether too good. For he took the opening Heart with the Ace, led the Diamond Jack and overtook with the Queen, returned the ten to my Ace, and won my Spade return with the board's Ace. Then he crossed to his hand with the small Club and ran off three Diamond and five more Club tricks for Six No Trump, three overtricks on his contract, redoubled and vulner-

Gad!

"The prof kissed me after class."

"How can he do such a thing."  
"Very, very nicely."

able, for 1650 points on the hand and a 3260 point rubber.

For the post mortem I have but one comment—some situations are too grim for words.

Just to prove to myself that I wasn't slipping, I organized another game. Some fellow from Blacker dropped by and played East—then this happened.

It is a moot point which is more amazing, the hand itself or the fact that I was still playing bridge. The hand will be reproduced exactly as we played it.

S A J 10 7 6  
H 9 8 7 6  
D A 3  
C 6 5  
N  
S 9 5  
W E S K Q 4 3 2  
D 9 6 5 2 C Q J 10 4 2  
C 10 4 2 C Q J 7 3  
S 8  
H K Q 8 7  
D K Q 8 7  
C A K 9 8

The bidding:

South: One Heart.  
West: (After some hesitation) Pass.

North: One Spade.  
East: Pass.

South: Two Clubs.  
North: (determined) Two Spades.

South: (hopefully) Three Diamonds?

North: (determined) Three Spades.

South: (Who after the last fiasco is fanatically desirous of playing a hand) Three Hearts.

West: (triumphantly) Insufficient Bid!

South: (Who has to make his bid sufficient while his partner is barred from bidding) Oh hell! Seven Hearts.

East: (looking at his Ace of Hearts) D-Double.

South: (Who will not be intimidated) Redouble.

All pass.

The play:

West leads the nine of Spades. South takes the Ace, cashes the Ace of Diamonds, leads a low Diamond to his King, and cashes his Ace and King of Clubs. He then ruffs a third club in dummy, ruffs a Spade in his hand,

another Club in dummy, and another Spade in his hand. Declarer now trumps his good Queen of Diamonds, and leads another Spade from dummy.

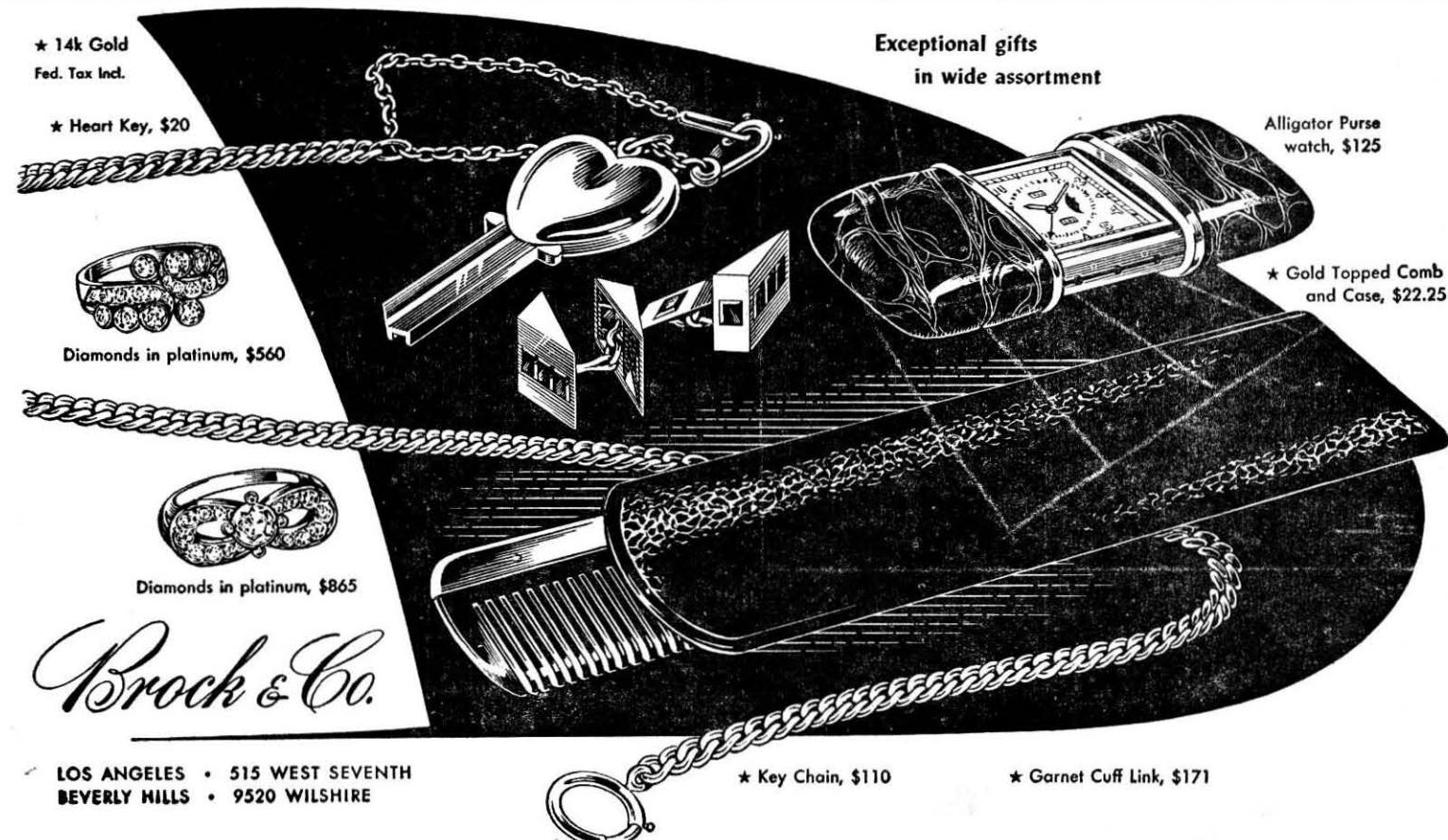
At this point East, a visiting Blacker man, finds that he has four cards left and dummy has only three. A fight resulted, broken up by a kikitzer's suggestion that a rulebook be consulted. The only rulebook available is a 1931 edition left over from

the tournament in which it is definitely stated that, if an irregularity in the deal is discovered after the 10th trick, the hand must be played out as normal. South gleefully crossruffs Diamonds and Spades for the last three tricks while West underruffs. East, who has to follow suit and becomes the only man in history to go to sleep with the Ace of Trump, quietly steps outside and shoots himself.

Gad!

The hotel manager discovered that a guest had departed without paying his bill so he wrote him saying: "My dear Mr. Black: Will you please send us the amount of your bill, and oblige," etc.

By return mail came this amiable letter: "Dear Sir: The amount of my bill was \$79.25. Happy to be of service. Yours very truly."



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