

Lost Weekend Big Success

About 50 girls spent one or two nights on campus last Friday and Saturday in Caltech's traditional coeducational holiday, Lost Weekend. Lloyd House cheerfully vacated its top floor to provide room for the influx of femininity. ASCIT provided all the entertainment and was overjoyed to find both the weekend a success and a \$300 loss on their original estimates.

Friday evening there was a formal dinner and dance in the Olive Court. In addition ASCIT sponsored a folk concert in the Pasadena Civic Auditorium featuring Josh White, Sr. and Murray Roman, a comedian. Due to unfortunate competition from the Clancy Bros. and Tommy Makem in Santa Monica, the ticket sales were not as successful as expected, but the concert went over well and Josh was called back for two encores.

Due to bad weather over Pasadena Saturday morning many couples did not go to Playa del Rey for the planned beach party. Those brave souls from Page and Ruddock who did venture to the beach were rewarded with pleasant weather and cloudless skies.

Toward evening most of the couples showed up for dinner on the beach—hamburgers cooked to order by Social Chairman McEliece. Everyone then proceeded to Pacific Ocean Park where they spent the evening

(Continued on Page 2)

Page Consecrates DuBridge Alley

BY STEPHEN PRATA

Last Monday Dr. Lee A. DuBridge received what may very well be the greatest, or at least the most unique, honor of a long, distinguished, and meritorious career. "Lee A. DuBridge Alley" in Page House was officially dedicated in a ceremony of sustained elegance and decorum, yet one not lacking humor.

The much plaudeted evening began with a reception at six p.m. in the Page House lounge. There, amid the exotic feast prepared by Saga, the students mingled with the many guests: Dr. and Mrs. DuBridge, Dr. and Mrs. Robert Huttenback, Dr. and Mrs. Marshall Hall, Dr. Carl Anderson, Dr. Frederick Bohnenblust, Dean Paul Eaton, Dr. William Lacey, and Dean Foster Strong. Saga's treat's exhausted, the group advanced to the dining room for a candlelight dinner.

After dinner the guests were formally introduced; and Steve Prata, UCC of the newly named alley, read a letter expressing Governor Brown's regrets that a prior commitment prevented him from attending. He then introduced Dr. DuBridge, briefly outlining the highlights of his career, including a list of all his honorary degrees. He pointed out the various reasons that the alley had for selecting Dr. DuBridge's name, the main one being that "he is a nice man." Dr. DuBridge responded



—photo by Ken Brown

Ruddock senior's room is filled with assorted boxes, barrels (leaky), and paper in honor of senior ditch day.

Seniors Depart For Ditch Day; Weather, Frosh Frustrate Plans

In due accordance with Tech tradition, the venerable senior class chose last Wednesday for their annual excursion to the balmy ocean beaches. Undaunted by a mighty drizzle, they departed en masse leaving their rooms behind them. Immediately Caltech's budding geniuses came out of hibernation, where they have been the last eight months, and began their task of entry and redecoration of senior rooms.

Ricketts' traditionally lazy seniors again bought off the corrupt underclassmen with a soda and burger party. Page, too,

had troubles, as most of the seniors not only refused to stack their rooms, but even refused to leave campus for the day. The lone senior who did stack his room was rewarded with a six pack by the grateful underclassmen.

Dabney House reported little trouble with its seniors. Warren Teitelman stacked his room with great care only to have it opened by the maid. Joel Tenenbaum, however, did manage to put something over on the underclassmen. Assuming he would be unable to keep the diligent frosh out of his room, he rigged his window so that he could get back in after the room had been stacked. The device went undetected and proved its purpose well to the chagrin of many frosh.

Blacker's seniors presented little trouble to the hordes of eager underclassmen, but a few vengeful frustrated beachcombers stacked assorted frosh in their rooms the following day.

Fleming, most of whose seniors moved off campus last term to avoid ditch day, had little to do Wednesday. The frosh were forced to achieve access to Cyrus Mead's room through the ceiling after failing in all attempts on his masterpiece of locksmithy.

Ruddock's seniors tended to solenoid activated bars for the door, but made the mistake of leaving the crack under the door unprotected. After running a string of lights under the door and using a mirror, all the senior's devices were soon foiled.

(Continued on page 3)

Y Clothes Drive To Be Held

The YMCA clothes and book collection for this year will begin again this week. Clothes are solicited for Korea and Indian reservations in New Mexico, while books are desired for the Books for Asians drive.

Books and clothes will be collected in the student Houses. They should be put in boxes provided for the purpose. Clothes should be usable, and books should be in at least fair condition. The boxes of books and clothing will be collected at the end of the term.

New RA's Selected; Davis, Stanford Repeat

Roger Dashen, Mike Fourney, Harry Townes, John Urey, and Jack Widholm have been chosen as resident associates for next year. Dr. Jim Davis and Dr. Richard Stanford will remain as RA's of Page and Fleming, respectively. The assigning of the new RA's to Houses will take place tomorrow.

Dashen, a first year graduate student in theoretical physics, came to Caltech from Harvard. Following his graduation he received a Sheldon fellowship which provided for his traveling about Europe, Russia, and North Africa for a year. His interests include athletics; he was state wrestling champion while in high school.

Fourney, a fourth year graduate student in aeronautics, graduated from the University of West Virginia. He has had quite a bit of experience with campus life, having lived in the

Y Forum Hears Political Talks

BY AL LINDH

The 10 to 15 students attending the Y Dinner Forum Monday evening in Chandler were treated to a debate on why Joe Shell should be the Republican candidate for governor. Mr. Robert A. Gaston, a local lawyer and president of the L. A. County Young Republicans, maintained that Shell would not only defeat Nixon in the primary, but go on to victory in November. An opposing view was that of Mr. William Norris, another lawyer and co-chairman of the Southern California Brown for Governor Committee. He also expressed a desire to see Mr. Shell win the primary, feeling that he would make a less formidable opponent for Brown.

Besides differing on the outcome of the coming general election, the two speakers were at variance as to the meaning of page 83 of the current state budget. Mr. Norris was certain that it showed a balanced budget for the last four years, while Mr. Gaston was no less positive that it showed a rather large deficit during these years.

The program consisted of opening talks by each gentleman, a short interchange between them on the budget issue, and a question period. Mr. Norris based his arguments on Governor Brown's record, citing the Feather River water project and the master plan for education as notable achievements. Mr. Gaston concentrated on Shell's general conservation philosophy, making the interesting comment that his candidate had short answers for simple questions, such as urban renewal and narcotics control.

The program suffered from the lack of actual debate on any issue other than the budget, but, combined with the chance to choose your own dinner menu, it was worth the time.

Old Dorm, Athenaeum, and new grad Houses. Fourney's interests also include outdoor sports; he is an avid mountain climber as well as an enthusiast of numerous other athletic activities.

Townes, a third year graduate student in mechanical engineering, attended Brown University. He enjoys hiking and camping, often taking trips to the high Sierras. Tennis, sailing, and swimming also rank among his favorite activities.

Urey, a second year graduate student in biology, is a graduate of Swarthmore. His father, Harold Urey, is a Nobel Prize winner in chemistry. Urey's interests include folk dancing, as well as hunting, fishing, and skiing.

Widholm, a first year graduate student in plant biology, attended the University of Illinois. He is an amateur pilot, having taken courses in aviation while in college. He also plays softball on a graduate student team.

Davis, in his first year as an RA, received a B. S. at Mississippi State and a Ph.D. at MIT. He is currently a research fellow in biophysics. His major interests are tennis and music; he often works out with the varsity tennis team and is a member of the Glee Club.

Stanford, who has been an RA for two years, received his education at Rice and is currently a research fellow in chemistry. Affectionately known as "Big Daddy", Stanford is the most avid Dodger fan on campus.

Notices

THORNER GETS AWARD

Karvel Kuhn Thornber, a junior in the engineering option, has received an award of \$250 from the American Society of Heating, Refrigerating, and Air Conditioning for outstanding academic performance. Thornber was selected from a group of about forty Caltech juniors by a faculty committee. The society hopes to make the awards an annual affair.

SPRING AWARDS RALLY TODAY

The annual spring awards assembly will be held this afternoon from 4:15 to 6:00 on the picnic grounds in Tournament Park.

Several interhouse trophies will be presented along with spring sports awards, honor keys, and assorted special recognitions. Everyone is invited to the assembly, whether or not he plans to attend the steak barbecue which will follow.

BAND CONCERT TONIGHT

The Sixth Annual Spring Caltech Band Concert will be held in the Olive Court at 7:30 tonight. The program will include selections by Richard Strauss, Offenbach, Haydn, Sousa, and other favorites, each chosen expressly to relax the nervous stomach after a trying Saga meal.

TECH OUT FRIDAY

Because next Wednesday is a vacation (Memorial Day), the California Tech will appear on Friday next week.

Editorial

A Physical Impossibility

Caltech undergraduates have long been griping about the Physical Plant department under the Buildings and Grounds Committee (known as B&G to those in the in-group) and their unbelievable way of producing a web of tangled arguments and bills behind them. We feel that there is a definite basis to these arguments and would like to present what we feel are some of the complaints against B&G that do have a basis in fact.

First, there is the well-known B&G time lag in billing. Occasional bills are still coming to the Houses for breakage incurred in first term, and bills for last year's Senior Ditch Day are reaching their peak. With such a time delay, it is easy to see how valid arguments against paying these bills can be forgotten. Also, it is highly likely that Houses can be left stuck with bills that were incurred by graduated seniors.

Another valid complaint is the lack of general knowledge and the lackadaisical attitude held by Physical Plant employees in general. Lloyd House residents removed an alley door in a few minutes after the Physical Plant employee had decided that it was irremovable and was ready to saw it off. In Page House, a B&G "locksmith" opened a reversed lock by smashing it to bits with a pipe wrench.

Incompetence in the employees is not the entire complaint. B&G employees seem to have a distinct tendency to B.S.; take coffee, tea, and lunch breaks; and to rest every quarter-hour, all the time being paid \$3.50 an hour by some hapless student.

Finally, with all these problems with B&G that undergraduates have, there seems to be a distinct dislike on the part of the Physical Plant department to allow students to make their own repairs, which in many cases prove to be superior to B&G-constructed repairs. Two students, now living off campus, broke a screen earlier this year and received B&G's permission to repair it themselves. After the job was completed, it was approved by B&G. Evidently this was not good enough, for a few weeks ago these students received the bill for the replacement of the screen that they had replaced. In general, repairs that are found to be necessary by B&G are just done—without checking with whoever has to pay for it first and seeing if other facility can be made to repair whatever is broken.

There seems to be precious little that the poor student can do to cut down on repair expenses. One system that seems to work is the method whereby B&G men are trailed from the moment they get into a House until they leave. Whenever they begin anything, they are asked what they are doing, and sometimes they are clocked. Some of the other problems could be cured perhaps by requiring an estimate before each job is undertaken, and refusing to pay all bills older than six months. Cooperation, in this respect, is needed by the Physical Plant department. We hope that it is possible to obtain this cooperation.

Richard Karp
Larry Gershwin
J. C. Simpson

Four Receive Shepard Award

Robert Bruner, Dick D'Ari, Jan Dash, and Larry Gershwin have been named as recipients of the Don Shepard award for next year. The award provides funds for the pursuit of cultural activities which the recipients would otherwise be restricted for financial reasons from enjoying.

Dabney Leads In Bridge Tourney

Dabney is leading in this year's interhouse bridge tournament, the first session of which was held Tuesday night in Dabney lounge. Scores at the end of the first session were: Dabney, +9; Page, +4; Fleming, +3; Ruddock, +3; Lloyd, -3; Blacker, -7; and Ricketts, -9. The final session of the tournament will be tonight at 8 p.m. in Dabney lounge.

Lost Weekend

(Continued from page 1) in fun and frolic financed by ASCIT.

Nothing was planned for Sunday in order to give the girls some time with their boyfriends, as well as as chance to pack. All the girls were required to be out of the rooms by noon Sunday so that the hungry hordes of Lloydmen could re-occupy their roosts.

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Letters

Editor:

The current issue of the KPFK Program guide raises the question of whether or not today's college students are "afraid to speak their minds, to be individuals. . . afraid to shock others from their stupor."

We feel that the really care attitude indicates that this fear is wide spread on our campus. In some instances this attitude is tolerable; but as concerns KPFK in particular, its use as an escape is altogether unwarranted.

KPFK-FM, one of the few entirely listener supported radio stations in the country, needs money. KPFK is the only station in this culturally sterile area that is not afraid to broadcast quality discussions, lectures, literary works, and music (folk, jazz, and classical). Since it has no advertisers (and no commercials), even the most controversial opinions on current issues are regularly expressed.

We will not ask you to listen to KPFK; that is not the point. We ask you only to contribute to the sole public voice raised against mediocrity.

Send money in any amount to KPFK, Los Angeles 38. Five dollars brings the biweekly program guide for six months. A one year House subscription reduces the individual contribution to a painless fifteen cents.

Ben Stackler
Jay Lippman

Throop to Get Remodeling

The board of Trustees has approved the plans and financing for Throop Hall remodeling and alterations, and the work will begin on or about June 1, 1962.

Plans include installation of an elevator and a north stairway, and air conditioning the third floor. The work will be done in several stages, and while the schedule for the last stages is indefinite, the project will probably be finished in early 1964.

The work will be subcontracted and will not be done by the Physical Plant.

Work has been delayed more than a year, during which many improvements were made over the first plans. The final plans appear to be a good solution to the administrative housing needs.

BOC Elected

In Board of Control elections held Tuesday, Steve Mastin was elected from Blacker; Dave Barker, Dabney; Brian Belanger, Fleming; Volker Vogt, Lloyd; Dave Seib, Page; Terry Murphy, Ricketts; and Joe Weis, Ruddock. The seven will serve for the three terms of next year.

OUR CONSTITUTION WORKS, doesn't it?? Law is better than Anarchy, isn't it? Shall we overkill each other or shall we work out rules for

MUTUAL SURVIVAL?



English As She Is Writ

Editor's note: The following verse was written by E. E. Shea, an employee at Caltech for 25 years. It relates his actual experiences in teaching English to foreign students.

(With apologies to Noah Webster)

The athletes walked down the aisle
Then ran a fast 4 minute maise.
But no, its a four minute mile
So they walked slowly down the ile.

The hungry cat soon caught 3 mice,
The real estate man sold some hiee.
And if you say he sold some houses,
Why didn't kitty catch some mouses.

The Air Force dropped an atom bomb,
The girl, her pretty hair did calm.
But no, the girl her hair did comb
So the Air Force dropped an atom boom.

The housewife, vegetable seas,
Some cabbages and some green peas.
But we must spell it thus, she sees,
So she cooks her cabbages and pees.

I caught a cold and I did cough,
So hard it made my throat all roff.
Uh, uh, you say my throat was rough
When from my cold I had to cuff.

In Washington be sure to coam
And see the lofty Capital dome,
But English language says to come,
Do we view the lofty Capital dumb?

Hand at salute stands Eisenhower
At sunset sees "Old Glory" loue.
But nix, we see our dear flag lower,
What then about poor Eisen-hore.

While singing teachers hold their class,
Some sing tenor, some sing bass.
Howe'er the singers voice is bace,
Do card sharks lead their a — — or ace?

The lovely maid who has no guile,
Attracts her boy friend with a smuile.

And adds to that, many a wuile,
In the moonlight strolls a long, long muile.

Until he's made a pretty pile,
Then for a license they will fuile.
And honeymoon along the Nuile,
Then home to house of brick and tuile.

Note:
I wish the writer would change his stuille.

To me the whole thing sure sounds vuile.
I think I'll wed my honey chuile
And go live on a South Sea uile.

Writer's Note:
Where you'll wear no clothes, silk or luille.

AFROTC Unit Gives Awards

Carl E. Baum, graduating Caltech senior, walked away with three awards in the annual award presentation session of the Caltech AFROTC unit, at which 14 cadets were honored, last night in Culbertson Hall.

Baum received the highest award given, the President's medal for outstanding academic achievement, presented by Paul Eaton, Dean of Students. Other awards presented to Baum were the DAR award for outstanding leadership, academic abilities, and extra-curricular activities; and the SAME (Society of American Military Engineers) award for being the outstanding senior engineer in the military program.

Other major awards presented included the Professor of Air Science Medal for exceptional leadership ability, awarded to David Kauffman; the Military Order of World Wars award for outstanding leadership ability and military aptitude, presented to Gary Chamness; and the Galbraith P. Rogers award for the outstanding sophomore cadet, given to Douglas K. Abe.

Awards also went to several basic cadets. Barry Dinius was awarded the Sons of the American Revolution award for the highest growth potential in the freshman class; while frosh Gerhard Parker received an AFROTC medal of merit. Sophomore awards of merit were presented to Douglas Hill, Barry Peterson, and John McCoy.

The Armed Forces Chemical Association Medal was presented to Victor Engleman as the most outstanding cadet in the advanced AFROTC program. Chicago Tribune Medals were awarded to William Retning, sophomore, and George Repasy, freshman, for military achievement, scholastic attainment, and character.

The Air Force Time Award was presented to Charles Leonard, for his contributions to the morale of the cadet group. William Ricks received the Convair F-106 Model Award for being the outstanding sophomore cadet selected for the pilot training course.

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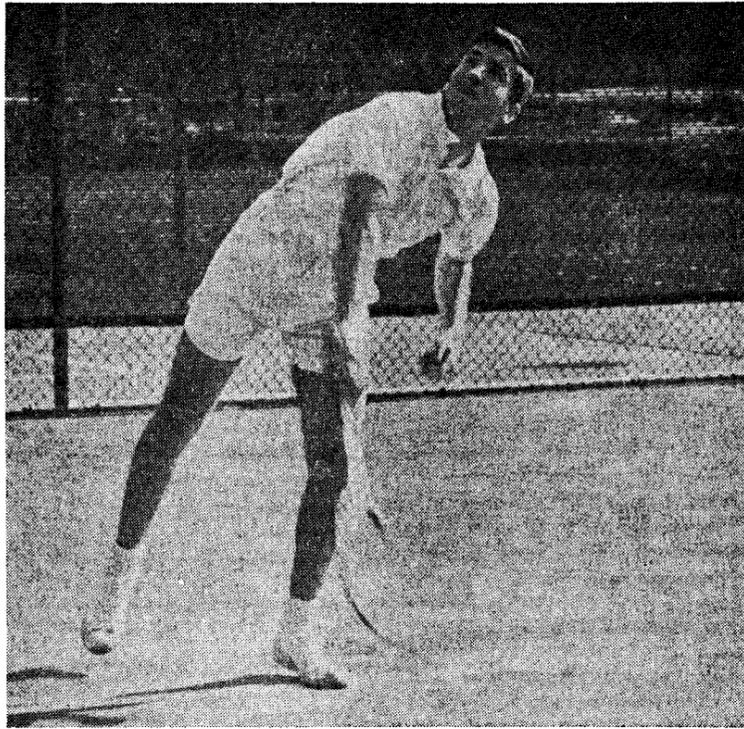
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—photo by Ken Brown

Scott Tournament winner Dave Owen serves to Butch Niell in the finals last Monday.

Owen Captures Scott Tennis Trophy; Niell Runner-Up

BY ELIOT BRADFORD

Dave Owen outlasted Butch Niell in an exciting second set to win the Scott Tennis Trophy by a final round score of 6-1, 9-7. Owen scored repeatedly in the first set with beautifully placed backhand drives, then jumped off to a 3-0 lead in the second set. Niell came back, however, to take a 7-6 lead by virtue of deep lobs and sharp, low ground strokes which caught his opponent at net. In the next game Butch had set point on his own serve at 40-15, but he beat himself with service faults and errors in his ground and net game. Overall, it was Owen's steady play which proved to be the decisive factor.

Dick Hess, winner of the trophy the last two years (including a victory over Owen in last year's finals) and number one varsity player, was unable to play this year because of a knee injury.

Perhaps the biggest surprise of the tournament was the performance of frosh Don Green, who fought his way to the semi-finals before losing 6-0, 6-2 to Owen. Niell, incidentally, is the first freshman to reach the finals since Hess in 1959. (Last freshman to win the tournament was Frank Cormia in 1956.)

Ruddock Wins In Discobolus

Ruddock captured Discobolus from Ricketts in a bowling match last Thursday afternoon. Scores were 747-652 and 784-731.

Ricketts had the high scores with Marty Hoffman's 184 and Les Tomley's 182. Top game for the winners was Dave Hammer's 178.

Ruddock has accepted a Lloyd challenge in football. Discobolus will be formally awarded to Dabney House, which collected most of its 26 points in a series of successful trophy defenses first term, at the awards assembly this afternoon. Point standings are as follows:

House	Points
Dabney	26
Fleming	19
Blacker	13
Ricketts	12
Lloyd	9
Page	6
Ruddock	6

Niell defeated Alan Limpo in the semi-finals by a score of 1-6, 6-3, 6-1.

In one way, this year's Scott tournament was disappointing, with Hess out and four varsity lettermen defaulting late-round matches, but those who played had fun, those who watched saw some good tennis, and Coach Lamb was able to get a better line on the material available for next year's varsity.

Water Polo In Spring Practice

BY DAVE OLLIS

"Swim with your head up". . . "Eyes on the ball". . . "Listen for that whistle". . . "Don't stand on the bottom". . . These are a few of the cries to be heard at the pool in the late afternoons as a number of athletes and others gather for water polo workout. The season begins officially in September.

The game is essentially a wet contest or brawl; the victor is the team with the most goals after forty minutes of play. Water polo has similarities to basketball, football, soccer, the mudo, craps, and tiddlywinks—and has little or nothing in common with swimming. Of course, the squad is entirely made up of swimmers as all other "athletes" are afraid of the water, and it is for this reason alone that swimmers are allowed to participate.

Returning lettermen include Bruce Chesebro (athlete), Dave Seib (currently studying), Jim Shaw (another athlete), Pat Manning (floater), Dave Ollis (struggling to pass PE), Mike McCammon (team gunner), and Tom Crocker (sophomore). Other hopefuls are Hugh Maynard, Ray Weiss, Ted Jenkins Jay Lippman, Smiling Dave Jarvis, Duygu Somethingorotherglioglu, Dave Lambert, Larry Rabinowitz (ball retriever), and Frank Curtis (understudy to Rabinowitz.)

Hans Gassman, a physics TA who has played water polo European style (faster and rougher), has been working with the squad, and his advice and suggested training techniques will undoubtedly improve the calibre of play.

(Continued on page 4)

Spring Football Draws Many

BY BERT LaBRUCHERIE as told to THOR HANSON

For the past three weeks spring footballers have been practicing in preparation for the fall season. With 33 men reporting, attendance averages about double that of last spring, and we have been able to have limited scrimmage.

Those out include twelve returning lettermen and ten players up from the freshman team, plus several newcomers. The outlook is better than for last season, and it could be considerably better if certain individuals turn out in the fall who are now on the fence.

Team Balanced

At the present, the team is well-balanced, with several men competing for each position. At end there are a number of capable players including lettermen Jack Arnold, Art Johnson, and Leon Thomsen and ex-freshmen Barry Dinius, Gerry Gowen, and Steve Hall. All are good receivers, but need to improve their blocking. Arnold is especially tough on defense. It is also hoped that George McBean and Bill Schoene will turn out in the fall to strengthen this position.

Tackle seems to be a problem at present, but this may be solved by fall. The tackles are led by lettermen Tom DeKlyen, who is much improved over last season, and Dave Hewitt. Joe Bocklage, who lettered in '59 and '60 and is on a leave of absence this year, is expected to add much strength to this position if he comes out. Others out for tackle are Terry Ernest, Mike Rosbash, and Frank Vlach. Also expected out in the fall are track star George Radke and Ross Speir, who is presently out for wrestling.

Lack of size is the major drawback at guard, but the group has good mobility. Truman Seely is the only letterman at the guard spot; however, he is now suffering from a bad knee. Joe Taynai and George Soule are tough competitors at this position, while Ron Koretz and Rick O'Connell are also working out. Ex-frosh Guy Jackson and Dave Stolfa are small for guards but are looking good.

The center spot seems to be well covered. Tom Krueger played all the offense last year and should be much better. Chuck Vinsonhaler played much of the defense at this position last season and also can be used at quarterback. Last year's frosh center Paul Josephson would be a help if he comes out.

Quarterback

There are several good men for the quarterback slot. Dave Barker will be a great help if he can come out, but he is on the doubtful list because of a knee operation. Bob Lieberman, who led the team for most of last season, does a fine job. Others out are Bill Smith, who has a good passing arm, and Chuck Holland, ex-frosh

Ditch Day

(Continued from page 1)

Lloyd probably had the best ditch day of all when the seniors wagered a keg that the underclassmen wouldn't be able to get in all of the rooms. The seniors paid but the Lloydmen had to earn every drop the hard way.

There now seems to be a rash of juniors presently buying up quantities of used apparatus with the intent of constructing "the" invincible room next year. But that's what this year's seniors said last year.

quarterback.

At halfback are lettermen Lee Peterson, Larry Ruff, and Arden Walters. There are also several fine prospects among last season's frosh, including Jim Stadler, Steve Garrison, and Randy Cassada. If Steve Gorman can come out next fall he should rate with the best in the conference and be a big help to the team. Others out are Warren White, Grant Blackinton, and Rich Blish.

The top man at fullback should be Jon Evans, possibly the best all-around fullback prospect ever. Letterman Mike Cosgrove is also out, but is questionable due to an old injury. Ruff may see action at this position as well as at halfback.

If all those mentioned above, plus several others, turn out in the fall, we could have a very fine team, and possibly a winning season—which we haven't had since 1957.



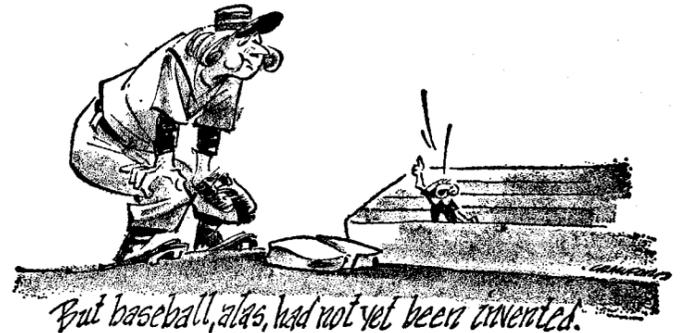
CRAM COURSE NO. 5: SHAKESPEARE

Continuing our series of pre-final exam cram courses, today we take up the works of William Shakespeare (or "The Bard of Avon" as he is jocularly called).

First let us examine the persistent theory that Shakespeare (or "The Pearl of the Antilles" as he is affectionately referred to) is not the real author of his plays. Advocates of this theory insist that the plays are so full of classical allusions and learned references that they couldn't possibly have been written by the son of an illiterate country butcher.

To which I reply, "Faugh!" Was not the great Spinoza's father a humble woodcutter? Was not the immortal Isaac Newton's father a simple second baseman? (The elder Newton, incidentally, is one of history's truly pathetic figures. He was, by all accounts, the greatest second baseman of his time, but baseball, alas, had not yet been invented.) It used to break young Isaac's heart to see his father get up every morning, put on uniform, spikes, glove, and cap, and stand alertly behind second base, bent forward, eyes narrowed, waiting, waiting, waiting. That's all—waiting. Isaac loyally sat in the bleachers and yelled, "Good show, Dad!" and stuff like that, but everyone else in town used to snigger and pelt the Newtons with overripe fruit—figs for the elder Newton, apples for the younger. Thus, as we all know, the famous occasion came about when Isaac Newton, struck in the head with an apple, leapt to his feet, shouted, "Europa!" and announced the third law of motion: "For every action there is an opposite and equal reaction!"

(How profoundly true these simple words are! Take, for example, Marlboro Cigarettes. Light one. That's the action. Now what is the reaction? Pleasure, delight, contentment, cheer, and comfort! And why such a happy reaction? Because you have



started with a happy cigarette—a felicitous blend of jolly tobaccos, a good-natured filter, a rollicking flip-top box, a merry soft pack. As Newton often said, "You begin with better makin's, you end with better smokin's." Small wonder they called him "The Swedish Nightingale!"

But I digress. Back to Shakespeare (or "The Gem of the Ocean" as he was ribaldly appellated).

Shakespeare's most important play is, of course, *Hamlet* (or *Macbeth*, as it is sometimes called). This play tells in living color the story of Hamlet, Prince of Denmark, who one night sees a ghost upon the battlements. (Possibly it is a goat he sees: I have a first folio edition that is frankly not too legible.) Anyhow, Hamlet is so upset by seeing the ghost (or goat) that he stabs Polonius and Bare Bodkin. He is thereupon banished to a leather factory by the King, who cries, "Get thee to a tannery!" Thereupon Ophelia refuses her food until Laertes shouts, "Get thee to a beanery!" Ophelia is so miffed that she chases her little dog out of the room, crying, "Out, out damned Spot!" She is fined fifty shillings for swearing, but Portia, in an eloquent plea, gets the sentence commuted to life imprisonment. Thereupon King Lear and Queen Mab proclaim a festival—complete with amateur theatricals, kissing games, and a pie-eating contest. Everyone has a perfectly splendid time till Banquo's ghost (or goat) shows up. This so unhinges Richard III that he drowns his cousin, Butt Malmsey. This leads to a lively discussion during which everyone is killed. The little dog Spot returns to utter the immortal curtain lines:

*Alack, the play forsooth was sad and sobby,
But be of cheer—there's Marlboros in the lobby!*

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As the slings and arrows of outrageous finals loom closer, perchance the makers of Marlboro are not untoward to offer this friendly suggestion: Get thee to a library!

THE CHILD BUYER

at UCLA through June 3

The trouble with this play is that it doesn't have the right surroundings. Preferably it should be compressed into a 21-inch screen, divided into several weekly installments, and interrupted every fifteen minutes with ads for sinus medicine. Then it would still be simple-minded and tasteless, but one could at least turn it off.

Nowadays the "organization man" is certainly ripe for spoofing, and that seems to have been John Hersey's original intent. This particular organization man has come riding into town—wearing puttees and riding a collapsible foreign motorcycle—with the businesslike intention of buying a child. Not just any child, mind you, but a superior child to be vivisected as part of a top-secret government project. The superior child angle brings in the educators, and so Hersey is spraying buckshot at school-marms, politicians, and anything else that moves. The most hopeful turn of events comes when the townspeople, who at first had sprung to the child's defense, begin to turn against him, "brought around" by the organization-villain's skillful manipulations. Some of them he simply buys off; others must be handled more subtly. One family lives in a "house that looks like a crushed cigarette butt. Outside there is a sort of open-pit garbage mine": to them he offers a fine pair of opera glasses and a matched set of luggage. "The more inappropriate the gift," he smiles, "the more flattering to the recipient." As he succeeds in turning them all against the child, one might expect the drama to build to a touching pathetic climax something in the manner of *The Visit* or *Enemy of the People*. But it doesn't really, and hence as a drama *The Child Buyer* is

nowhere.

Probably the reason is that Hersey is not trying to write drama, but comedy, an objective he pursues with a most pathetic determination. His plot (which might have been quite a good one, taken straight) is really much too serious for comedy, and to convert it he invokes a repertory of the most dismal, tired gags you can imagine. Every character is a stock character: two varieties of befuddled congressman, old maidish school-teacher, sycophantic school administrator, tough kid—all spouting their familiar eccentricities like soda-fountain syrups into a gooey sundae. The nadir of humor, however, is not actually achieved until the occasion in the second act when a twelve-year-old boy is asked to define the word "rape"—which he proceeds to do in graphic terms for the titillation of the audience. To my mind this attempt at ribaldry goes beyond tastelessness and verges on perversion. Sex for the sole purpose of titting is already unforgivable; but to have a small boy exhibit his pubescence is a kind of group pederasty.

Perhaps I should have mentioned that *The Child Buyer* is not actually written by John Hersey, but rather adapted from his book of that name by Paul Shyre. I haven't read the book (I don't intend to), so it may be that some of the discredit belongs to Shyre—at any rate, the blame for some very loose cutting and dialog is certainly his. The rest of the Theater Group is up to its usual standard, as much as one can tell, and it is encouraging to see what these brilliant people can do with a theater that is nothing more than an ordinary university lecture hall. Nonetheless, please do not go see this play. If too many people go see it, Hersey may write another one.



Brewins



Bike Archibald reports to Beak interesting, un-sexual activities of Plumbing House in Arcadia, near steel path of iron-horses. Apparently, certain Muci get pleasure watching cannonball-on-wheels roar by at about c/2.

While driving down Molehill Freeway from relativistic session, Fuzz pulled them over to side of road, stating, "We're looking for a rapist burglar; we think you're him." Mind you, Friendly Reader, that vehicle contained Bike plus two assorted froshphlegms. After producing various ASCIT cards and random identification, Plumbs convince ossifer of their innate innocence. Ossifer then launches into spiel about innate kindness of said ossifer for not turning them in anyway, since in words of same, "You can't live in California without breaking a law." Turns out that Phlegms are breaking ordinance 672e, which prohibits loitering on railroad property. Among others. Fuzz takes names anyway, tells Bike to phone if he plans on any more ironhorse sessions, since area is infested with dangerous revolutionaries and such, from which innocent Tekmen must be protected.

Next night, twenty-six Phlegms head for Arcadia, hoping to be suspected of revolutionary activities. After long wait, Fuzzes arrive, hop out of kiddie cars, ask "Where's Bike?" Told of presence of desired individual in car ahead, ossifer approaches, asks, "Why didn't you phone?"

Quoth Bike, "I thought I brought enough friends to protect me."

Quoth back Fuzz, "Oh I see: a private army!" and walks away.

As a follow-up, all parties interested are invited to a fuzz frking session this Friday evening. See Marcus Aurelius Coughenhackman in Plumbing House for full glorious details.

Pressed Duck

Duck Penrod, of late fame in southern San Diego, got bamboozled again, Toad reports. Dating dusky wench from school of Ox, originally from far-off land, Quack-Quack finds need to relieve pressure around thorax of lovely caused by artificial binder. After five terror-stricken minutes, punctuated with female laughter, Ducky gives up in nervous frenzy.

Later on, Duck runs into Leaflet House, asking in loud voice, "Balmgardien, how do you remove a . . . ?" Beak is amazed at sheer twitchiness of Ducky at critical moments. Lord save the USAF.

Golfers Fifth In Conf. Tourn.

BY FRANK SCHULTZ

The golf team wound up the season last Friday with a fifth-place finish in the Conference Tournament at Redlands Country Club. The fifth place finish there does not jeopardize the Beavers' fourth place standings in the conference, as the tournament merely determines individual honors.

Most of the golfers had an off day, and Friday's fifth place came as a disappointment. In Tournament play, the four best medal scores added together give team scores to determine the order of finish. Ken Larson (82-88-170), Chuck House (84-92-176), Frank Schultz (94-87-181), and Gary "Corker" Dahlan (88-96-184) gave Caltech a total of 711, 13 strokes behind host Redlands and 19 ahead of last-place Whittier. Claremont with three in the top five, won the Tournament handily.

Last Tuesday at Los Serranos the Beavers dropped a low-pressure match to 3rd-place Pomona, 38-16. Ken Larson fired an 82,

Honor Section Applications Open

Sophomore honor sections in Ma 2, Ph 2, and H 2 will be available again in 1962-63. Eligible members of this year's frosh class must preregister before June 9 for these honor sections.

To be eligible, a student must have a GPA of 3.0, an average grade of B+ in the prior course in the field of the honor section, and the permission of the instructor who will teach the honor section.

Frosh who wish to be considered for the honor sections must fill out a form available at the Registrar's Office, room 119a Throop.

and Frank Schultz an 84 to lead Caltech.

A week ago Friday, Larson and Schultz also competed in the 13th Annual So. Cal. Intercollegiate Tournament at Hesperia. Larson with a 91-96-187 and Schultz with an 89-100-189 finished far behind the winner, Jim Ewing of SC (75-72-147), but they still had an enjoyable time. Schultz, going all-out to win the Trick Shot of the Year Trophy, planted his drive on the 17th hole 8 feet up a Joshua tree. Not wishing to take a 2 shot penalty for an unplayable lie he slammed the ball some 30 yds. (all up) with a 5-iron, and saved the hole with a 5.

a hand of BRIDGE

BY JOHN NEWMAYER

NORTH

S—A 7 5
H—3
D—A K 4 3
C—K 8 5 4 3

EAST

S—Q 8
H—J 6
D—Q 6 5 2
C—Q J 10 7 2

SOUTH

S—K 10 6 3 2
H—K Q 9
D—J 10 9
C—A 6

NORTH

1 C
2 D
P

EAST

P
P
P

SOUTH

1 S
3 NT

WEST

P
P

North deals. Both vulnerable. Opening lead: Seven of Hearts.

South won the first heart with his Queen. Quick as a flash, he fired out the Jack of diamonds, muttering "finesse wins—four-six-nine off the top—". East took his diamond Queen and shot back a heart through South's King-nine.

Down three, quicker than a flash.

South should have taken a second look at the last hand. To start with, a glance at the first trick would allow him to deduce that West started with an ominous seven hearts (from which he had dutifully led the fourth best. Hence East's is the dangerous hand, for he can lead through South's hearts. Thus the suit to attack is spades, with the idea of giving spade tricks only to West until East's heart is pulled. To this end, a diamond should be led to the Ace at the second trick, and a low spade returned; anything East plays is covered as cheaply as possible. If declarer wins the trick, he should then lead low toward Dummy, deliberately ducking there if West can be forced to win the trick. In this way West can normally be forced to win a spade trick. In this particular hand, this is easily accomplished; furthermore, if now West carelessly takes his Ace of hearts, East's hand will be heartless and thus "safe," so that declarer can play around to squeeze an overtrick or two out of the hand. Otherwise, South has nine easy tricks off the top—four spades, two diamonds, a heart, and two clubs.

Water Polo

(Continued from page 3)

Prospects

The prospects for next year are bad since every other league competitor will return essentially all of last year's team plus transfers and upcomers from the frosh. Occidental must rate first with its impressive forwards: Ed Tarbell (first string all-conference), Steve George (second team all-league), and Bill Ready (league high scorer-frosh loop).

Pomona loses one man and returns Bassett, Chew, Brownridge and Storm, and both the Stags and the Bulldogs will be improved over last year.

Tech must base its hopes on developing depth from its returnees and upcoming sophomores, plus improvement in the goal and as usual the arm and speed of all-conference forward Bruce Chesebro.

Cricketeers Eager

The Caltech cricket team is now scheduled to play the Westwood Cricket Club at UCLA on Saturday, June 2. "We are confident of victory," declared mentor Robert Huttenback, "and expect to go through an undefeated season. This will probably be Caltech's finest athletic team, with 15 members from virtually every country in the Commonwealth."

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