



GOOD

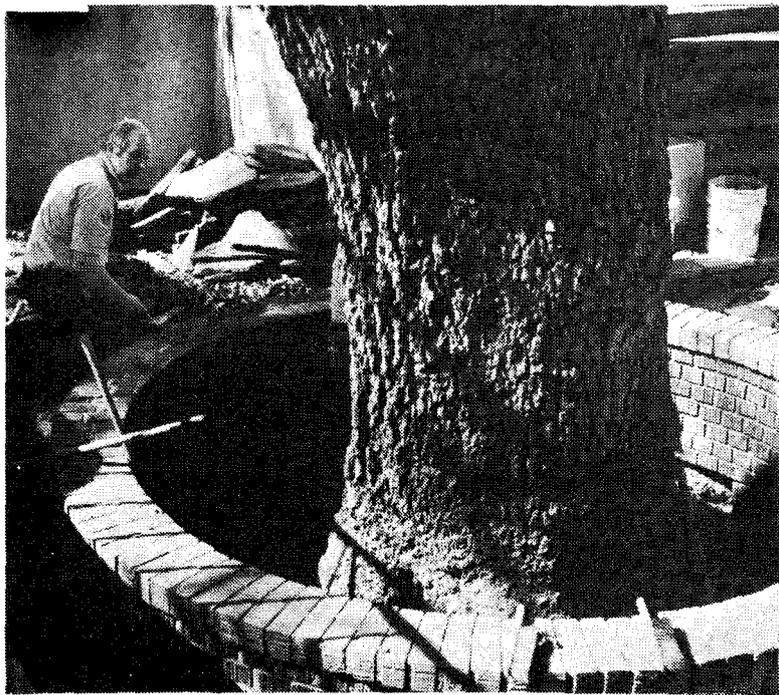
The CALIFORNIA Tech

BYE

Volume 77 Number XXI Pasadena, California, Friday, March 12, 1976 Eight Pages

The Attack of the Fungi!

by Callaway and Cimolino
 Although you may not have noticed it yet, for the past couple of years Caltech has been waging a battle with several varieties of fungi. One battalion of fungi attacked the tradition-laden Senior Oak, so that massive steps had to be taken to save the tree. One of the most recent is the new red brick retaining wall built by Physical Plant, which is supposed to keep the fungal army's carrier, Infernal Dirt, away from the base of the tree.



Physical Plant worker completes installation of the newly finished retaining wall protecting the base of the Senior Oak. Photo courtesy of M. Cimolino

Two steel posts have also been installed to support the weakened limbs as another part of this effort. According to Harry Evans the campus tree surgeon, the tree is making steady progress toward recovery. All of fourteen inches of new growth has been reported this season, and many Techers are eagerly awaiting further development. The injured areas of the tree have also been scarred over by the tree. It may even live a while longer.

Keep watching this space for further news on the fungus attack.

CALTECH

Programs

With the end of another term, regular as clockwork, we find Finals Decompression Chambers on the calendar once ag.in. With any luck they'll be as successful and enjoyable this term as they were last, despite the fact that we can only go two evenings this time. We hope to have as much food as ever, though, So, deop by Winnett Lounge Saturday or Sunday night anytime between

Santa Anita Gives \$5000

Caltech has received a grant of \$5,000 from the Santa Anita Foundation, according to an announcement from Dr. W.H. Corcoran, vice president for Institute relations.

Dr. Corcoran said the grant is unrestricted and can be used in support of Caltech's programs of education and research in whatever way is most needed.

"Gifts such as this are particularly valuable because they give us the flexibility to support scientific research programs at critical stages when specially designated funding is not available," Corcoran said.

[At this point it might be interesting to note that, in this

8:30 p.m. to 1:30 a.m. to get away from studying for a while, eat free munchies, and be around people.

Next Friday (the 19th), if you're still around, eat lunch outside on the Quad, because the CIT Dixieland Band will be putting on the last noon concert of second term. The weather's been good for the rest; with any luck status quo will prevail.

Speaking of concerts, there is a Philharmonic expedition next Thursday evening at 7:30 p.m. for only \$1.50. Again, for those of you still here and trolling, this is a great opportunity to relax for a while and take a break from work. Call the Y (x2163)

time of crisis in student aid funding, even so small an amount is automatically earmarked for research spending. So it goes.]

The Santa Anita Foundation contributes to a wide variety of charities in Southern California in the areas of education, health, youth agencies, and the arts. This is the seventh year that Caltech has received support from the Foundation.

The funds made available to the Santa Anita Foundation for distribution are derived from five days of thoroughbred racing at Santa Anita Park run for the benefit of charity (the five days, not Santa Anita itself, which is run for other reasons).

to reserve a spot on the bus.

Well, Loyal Readers (if any), it's been a long year since I joined the Y ExComm and started this column. I've done my best to keep you informed of our programming, and missed hardly an issue of the local fishwrap. Believe me, being a member of the ExComm is well worth the time, in terms of the bennies and kudos received. Just reading this far into the column shows you're interested—and that's all the qualifications you need. I hope some of you will give serious thought to joining. You won't regret it.

In any case, this will be the **Continued on Page Eight**

Kilobuck for Travel Offered by Dean

Once upon a time Caltech used to give "travel prizes" for which students could compete in their junior year—funds to support travel during the summer. The competition was lively, and many interesting travel projects were funded—a study of the martial arts in Japan, recording Hungarian folk music in its home country, studying the political system of the state of Florida, etc. Preparation of an application was an educational experience in itself; the student had to submit a realistic budget, finding out how much it cost to go where, when, and how; how cheaply one could live well enough; where one could best accomplish things he wanted to do. The preparation involved consultation with members of the faculty and others who had experience traveling in the area and to the purpose intended. When the studnets returned in the fall, they had interesting things to talk about. The purpose was not to further professional education,

but rather to broaden student experiences and to promote a good time in the process.

Now it turns out that there is a small, long-inactive residue in the "junior travel prize" account. There is enough, in fact, for a one-shot renewal of the opportunity—to spend up to one thousand dollars in a budgeted plan for a specific travel experience this coming summer. Students who may be interested in competing for such a prize should see Dr. David Wales, incoming Associate Dean of Students. The deadline for deciding on the award, if any (or awards, up to the total of \$1,000 at hand) is April 30. The winner (or winners) will be announced May 10. Students must be presently enrolled at Caltech and expect to be enrolled next year.

Check with Carmen in the Dean's Office if you would like to arrange an appointment with Dr. Wales, to consider the possibilities.



The recent cold weather had a few surprises for a couple of Athenaeum visitors early one morning last week. Photo by K. Li

Parry! Riposte!

The Editorial Page

Underground India

by Richard Ackermann

A large group of people concerned about the political situation in India gathered last Sunday in Baxter Lecture Hall to hear a talk given by S. Swamy, former member of the Upper House and now top man of the Underground Movement in India.

During his speech, it became clear once again that freedom and democracy are unusual treasures that are by no means obvious. Last June, the Indian Prime Minister Indira Gandhi followed the bad example of so many other nations by declaring emergency on the pretext of an internal crisis. In reality, the tenure of the Prime Minister stood to debate, as she had been convicted by a District High Court for corrupt electoral practices and declared unfit to hold any elective office for six years.

The following events were somehow reminiscent of those that occurred in this country some time ago: In a "Tuesday-Night Massacre", the Prime Minister moved the Supreme Court on June 24 to get a stay-order against the operation of the judgement. This accentuated the struggle for power within the ruling party, and the opposition to Mrs. Gandhi's continuance in office grew stronger. More than 125 members of Parliament of her own party demanded her resignation as well as the election of a new leader.

On June 26, almost 700 politicians of the opposition were arrested, and thousands of possible opponents followed. According to an MP's estimate that was not denied by the government, 80,000 people were sent behind bars.

Not enough—the freedom of expression guaranteed as a fundamental right in the constitution

was replaced by the imposition of a stringent censorship on the press (even the foreign press!), the Internal Security Act—typical example of dictatorships—was amended several times to deprive Indian citizens even of the right to move courts. Finally, a mutilated parliament approved an amendment of the constitution to take Mrs. Gandhi's election case out of the purview of the highest courts in the land.

Public Not Behind Government

The ruling party in India has adhered to its totalitarian concept of politics, government, state and society to the very day. However, in contrast to the situation in other countries with the same predicament, the Indian Underground movement can build on a massive support from the people. As it turns out, one of the reasons for this is that the economic situation has worsened markedly this year, contradicting Mrs. Gandhi's assumption that her stringent measures would reestablish national affairs. Although "Big Business" (multinational corporations) seems to have been able to profit from the situation by making new, previously unwished-for investments, a very large number of small businesses all around the country have had to close down.

The Upper Underground

In the middle of January this year, a two-month long protest against India's emergency laws was concluded successfully. The protest had been a Gandhian-style passive resistance movement, in which Indians all over the country offered themselves up for arrest. Thus the total number of political prisoners held in India was brought to an estimated total of 140,000. The idea had been to test—or, in fact,

certify—popular response to the underground movement. Plans call for a million-man march on Delhi, should Mrs. Gandhi hold to her policy of continuing the emergency and postponing free elections.

Dr. Swami, last Sunday's speaker here at Caltech, is a member of a four-man committee which takes a leading position in the Underground movement. The other members are a trade union leader, a former Socialist MP, and a member of the opposition Congress. The group meets regularly at different places in India.

Swami himself, who is currently only on a visit to this country, proved in his speech to have a considerable understanding of the political and economic situation in India. It may be noteworthy to mention that he received his Ph.D. at Harvard in 1963, where he had been working under the guidance of Simon Kuznets, Nobel Prize Winner in Economics.

Swami's talk left a distinctly optimistic impression in that he maintained that the present situation could not possibly last for long any more.

Unfortunately, reality tends to prove the contrary: unfree societies seem to be able to persist over periods longer than expected.

Yet, in the case of India, one may still hope that Mahatma Gandhi's idea will persist, and that the country may once again rise above that humiliating existence in political slavery.

Facilis descensus Avernii;
Sed revocare gradum superasque
Evadere ad auras,
Hoc opus, hic labor est.

Aid Guidelines Needed

by Al Drehman

Having spent many hours investigating the financial aid situation for the *Tech*, I have found one aspect particularly surprising. That is the Institute's policy of having no firm financial aid policy.

Several students have told me that their financial aid has varied almost one thousand dollars from one year to the next when their families' financial status has not changed significantly.

Foreign and SSP (Summer Studies Program) students have previously received preferential treatment on their financial aid package. For students from some countries this is a necessity. However, this is an unneeded gift for students from countries like Canada, Germany, etc.

This year it will not be possible for students to get an accurate estimate of the amount of aid they will receive until sometime in May. This is because even the administration will not know how much money will be available for aid until then.

A month ago the figure of \$2,400 of self-help aid was scaring much of the student body. Now it appears that a figure of two thousand (plus or

Virgin On A New Horizon

by S. Wake

The nominal piece of landscaping which centers campus is a feat to behold. A miniature eco-system of elevated fish-laden ponds contrasted with eye-catching greenery and casual walkway. A breath-taking scene at a breath-taking cost of a million dollars!

Now the author is not trying to be unduly critical, for when considering the continuous array of long concrete stairs which was originally planned for that sight along with the fact that the landscaping was the creative idea of one of the studentry, I cannot help but be somewhat impressed. But when considering that this was all at the sacrifice of an historic and traditional landmark, Throop Hall, I cannot help but feel regret along with a mixed feeling of wonder. My view of

NOTE

A note to Prof. Feynman

I can't help wanting to express my pleasure at your touching comment on the case of J. LaBelle. You reestablished my faith in Caltech. In fact, this is truly an unusual place, in that exactly those people carry the fire of human conscience and consciousness, whose minds one would expect to float in a more or less innocent world of Quarks, Genes, or QSO's.

Any truth shall make you free—as long as it's the truth!

—Richard Ackermann

minus a thousand) will be the actual amount. But this too could be wrong.

The list goes on.

The Institute is not trying to put anything over on the students, rather the Institute is seeking a reasonable plan for this year's financial aid. Unfortunately, indecision and confusion can harm students also. Financial as well as academic conditions dictate whether a student stays or leaves. A student could easily make a poor decision due to a lack of knowledge or a certainty about the future. Parents also like to know how they stand financially, so that they can plan their lives. Policies that vary greatly from one year to the next make it virtually impossible for parents or students to plan more than a few months in advance.

I therefore advocate a firm financial aid policy, based upon which an entering freshman would have an excellent idea of what he and his parents will be expected to pay. Such a policy would take a lot of work to formulate, but I believe that it would be preferable to the confusion which now exists.

the situation is probably too shallow and superficial, but it seems that at the tune of one million dollars (or less) Throop could have been saved, especially when considering the fact that Gates, which seemed more devastated by the '71 earthquake, will not share Throop Hall's same fate.

All this is in the past and therefore this article is accomplishing nothing more than beating a dead horse so to speak. But the loss of Caltech's first and most traditional building, a building which was for a time the symbol of Caltech did upset me a bit as I am sure it did most of what seemingly few sentimental Caltechians exist. I may be getting a bit carried away at this point but to me all this along with the noticeable change in atmosphere that seems to have befallen Tech in the last few years (the recent LaBelle conflict represents this very well) symbolizes the dawning of a new era in Caltech's history. If this is true I would not be surprised for this is even more true for the nation as a whole. The characteristics of this "era" are probably anything but defineable and all reside in vague leusiveness. Its causes are probably just as hazy as its manifestations. Possibly this "scientific depression" is one. One thing is for certain, and this is that Tech for the most part will never be the same again.

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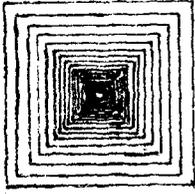
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playa brava JPL Racism



by Marcus Koffman

In the late afternoon of Monday, January 19th, four well-scrubbed, official-looking men were scurrying about the street adjacent to the Jet Propulsion Laboratory (JPL) in nearby La Canada. Cameras slung around their necks, they hustled for vantage points from which to focus. They may have been onlookers, chronicling an event. More likely, as a JPL worker later said, they were security personnel from the laboratory itself. Disciplined as these men were, they were augmented by several, even more rigid photographers: police sharpshooters out to add to their files. The assorted cameramen traded quick words, but they had a more immediate concern. Some 60 people had formed a moving picket line on the sidewalk in front of the Caltech operated Jet Propulsion Lab. The demonstrators were there to protest the ties between JPL, the National Aeronautics and Space Administration (NASA) and the openly racist government of the Union of South Africa. The pickets went about their business peacefully; singing, talking to newspeople and handing out leaflets to explain why they had assembled. Still, the presence of these demonstrators brought more than security personnel out of their JPL offices. Several management people stood off to one side, watching. They were beginning to get nervous. Despite their last-minute change of the route which JPL workers drive as they leave the laboratory after day-shift, too many people were seeing this protest. Too much attention. Although the re-routing effectively prevented the majority of JPL workers from seeing the demonstrators, some, hearing the singing, became curious and went to see what was happening. And what they saw was an energetic group of pickets—students, workers and clergy—all there with one purpose; to expose and condemn any technical assistance being given to the South African regime which holds over 15 million black people in semi-slavery. Management grimaced. Questions would surely follow.

As for questions, the demonstration raised a flock of them. Some have been answered, some continue to be side-stepped by NASA/JPL. The evasion of the issue of technical assistance to the white-supremacist Union of

South Africa is perhaps a logical response by NASA/JPL. An in-depth public account of the ties between these organizations might well cause a major scandal. The organizers of the demonstration, the Pasadena-based Angola-Southern African Support Committee, have repeatedly made statements that research and public inquiry have proven correct. I followed up the issue by doing some of my own research. To begin with, it is common knowledge that the Jet Propulsion Laboratory is funded by NASA and operated by Caltech under NASA contract NAS7-100. An agreement between NASA and the South African Council for Scientific and Industrial Research (CSIR) opened a network of 3 deep-space tracking facilities in South Africa. Caltech/JPL conducted continuing research for the station near Johannesburg. According to the House of Representatives subcommittee on Science and Astronautics (January 29, 1975), the maintenance and operation of the Johannesburg station costs American taxpayers (black taxpayers included) \$3.4 million per year. And while NASA freely spends out tax dollars, on the question of bigotry at the Johannesburg station, they look the other way. The South African workers who man the tracking stations are employed (as everywhere else in South Africa) in strict accordance with the rules of apartheid.

In other words, getting hired depends primarily on having the right color of skin (white, naturally) not the right skills. But before examining what apartheid means to black South Africans, it is necessary to look further into the technical aspects of the NASA-South Africa pact. At the Goddard Space Flight Center in Greenbelt, Maryland, South African technicians are trained by NASA, free of charge. Free, that is, to the South Africans, not for the American taxpayers footing the bill. There are, of course, certain requirements that must be met by these trainees. One is that they exhibit the proper technical qualifications, another is that they exhibit white skin. Meanwhile, Caltech/JPL exhibited signs of advanced schizophrenia. The mood in this country and throughout the world was becoming increasingly hostile to South African racism. Both the United Nations and the Inter-

national Olympic Committee banned the South African government for its brutality toward black citizens there. Heavy pressure from over 100 (predominantly black) members of the United States House of Representatives to improve the conditions of black workers connected with the Johannesburg station was making NASA/JPL uncomfortable. But the contract with South Africa promised that NASA would not in any way push for racial equality at a facility that American tax dollars were totally funding. Although NASA explained that "tentative plans are to phase out the Spaceflight Tracking and Data Network (STDN), however, finer definition and study of satellite technical requirements would be needed before a final decision could be made." What this doubletalk means specifically is that:

- 1) Reception and data analysis from the Johannesburg stations would continue under apartheid conditions;
- 2) that the 2 other stations in Pretoria and Obsburg would continue operating as well, also under apartheid conditions;
- 3) that the training of South African technicians would continue to be funded by American taxes under apartheid conditions; and
- 4) because people in the United States don't particularly like 16th century racism, an increase in secrecy regarding NASA affairs in South Africa would be necessary.

As NASA continues to technically and financially assist South Africa, the JPL connection remains unanswered. Given the extensive research JPL has conducted for South Africa, the continued operation of the Johannesburg, Pretoria and Obsburg stations present a problem for those within NASA/JPL who would argue for the "neutrality of science"; for those who hold that science and scientists take no sides, even if conducting research or scientific projects means agreeing with the cruelty of race hatred. For those technological ostriches it is easily forgettable that in South Africa apartheid is more than a word, it is a way of life. And for black South Africans this life means the most rigid racial segregation imaginable.

Even though black people comprise 80% of South Africa's population, they are crowded into 13% of the land. Black workers never receive equal pay for equal work. Black people cannot, under any circumstances, share public transportation, restrooms or other public facilities with whites. In white areas, black workers may not hold jobs above the menial level. The black

citizens of South Africa work for virtual starvation wages and have no legislative recourse to their situation. When black miners went on strike near Sharpsville in the early 1960s for higher wages and better working conditions, the South African Government responded not by negotiating with the miners but by ordering the police to break the strike with bullets. The result was the slaughter of several hundred unarmed workers. To top this horror story off, a black person can be arrested for such crimes as verbally disagreeing with a white or not carrying the compulsory I.D. cards issued only to blacks. It is under these conditions that NASA facilities operate. A "neutral" science in South Africa is tragically impossible. Beyond this, it increasingly

appears that any such argument of "neutrality" is nothing but cover-up for racism. Because of the immediate need to end the brutality of apartheid, because of the need for equal opportunities in science (and everywhere else all ties between NASA/JPL and the Union of South Africa must be exposed and severed. Until the murderous system of apartheid and all those who uphold it are banished from Africa forever any assistance and support that strengthens the racist South African regime is a step backward toward the Dark Ages; a crushing blow to the dignity, respect and equality that all human people are entitled to.

The facts have been clearly stated, the questions candidly asked—silence will no longer do.



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PRESENTS

HOW TO WIN

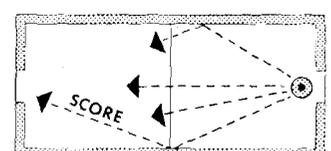
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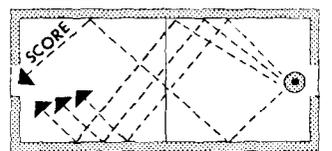
GAME

1 As a general rule, keep your goalie close to your goal. This position offers good offensive shots and fast defense. Also, for every point decide on a tactic . . . such as:

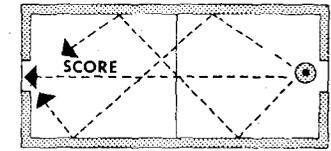
2 Return every shot meekly to the center line. As soon as your opponent lingers away from his goal, fire a strong bank shot to score.



3 Repeat the same bank shot for every return. As soon as your opponent relaxes, break the pattern to score.



4 Use powerful bank shots at random to rattle your opponent, then suddenly shoot up the middle to score.



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Uruguay, Democracy Into Torture

by Richard Ackermann

A major campaign against torture in the small Latin American state of Uruguay was launched by the human rights organization Amnesty International last month.

Uruguay stands charged with having the highest per capita concentration of political prison-

ers in the world, with nearly 600 people in prison solely for their beliefs out of a population of 2½ million people, which roughly parallels the population of Los Angeles. One out of every 450 people in Uruguay is in prison at this moment because their views do not conform to those of their

rulers, or are suspected of not conforming.

Amnesty International charged that the most sinister aspect of Uruguay's repressive apparatus is the widespread and systematic use of torture—routine practice in political cases, and clear violations of both the Universal Declaration of Human Rights and

recent UN resolutions on torture.

Background

Uruguay was once known as a democratic island in Latin America. The small country had maintained a constitutional tradition, political stability, and a high level of education and culture. All of this has changed.

Beginning in the 1970's, the military shattered the established traditions. Their persistent involvement in the political life of the country over a period of two years led inexorably to their assumption of absolute control over the executive. In 1972, the elected civilian President, Juan Maria Bordaberry, willingly yielded his effective power to the Armed Forces.

In turn, they forced the Minister of Defense to resign; in February, 1973, a military-controlled body was imposed over the Executive; and in June of 1973 Congress was dissolved. Since then, most political parties have been banned and all political activity outlawed, absolute censorship has been established, trade union activity outlawed, and the University and the churches brought under military control. Arrest without due process and subsequent torture was initially restricted to suspected Tupamaras, or the urban guerillas which operated in Uruguay in the early 70's, but the repression quickly spread so that now priests, unionists, university professors, journalists, and people of all political persuasions have suffered at the hands of the military rulers.

Recently, Amnesty International released a list of 24 known cases of people who have been tortured to death in Uruguay in the last few years. Of the 24, only one case has been officially admitted by the government. Despite this, no sanctions are known to have been imposed against those responsible.

The list of 24 torture victims was sent to the President of Uruguay and permission was

requested for an impartial investigation of the allegations of torture, but no reply has been received. Therefore, AI launched its worldwide campaign to press the Government of Uruguay to allow an independent, international body to investigate the serious allegations of human rights violations that are coming out of Uruguay at such an alarming rate.

Economic Reasons

Most attempts to find a reason for the Uruguayan situation converge on the catastrophic economic situation of the country, which declined since the fifties to its present state because of a growing dependence on the world market and because of a one-sided economic structure. The Gross National Product has been decreasing year by year, and the galloping inflation is causing the once developed country to "undevelop" at speed. The cost of living rose 97.2% in 1973 and 71.4% in 1974.

The main troubles began when the government attempted to strengthen the economy artificially through a series of devaluations and wage and price controls. As usual, these emasures hit the socially more disadvantaged, and growing opposition from various circles caused the government to take to more and more repressive measures. Both the fact that the military takeover itself did not produce a radical turning point, as well as the maintenance of a legal facade with a civilian president, may be the reason that world attention never grew as apprehensive in the case of Uruguay as it did with Chile.

At present, chances for any sort of change in Uruguay are very dim. This year, as President Bordaberry's term of office expires, the Armed Forces very likely will decide in their own favor for the establishment of an undisguised military rule rather than the reestablishment of a representative regime.

The Third Wing

Bribe Is American Bride

by Nick Smith

Just as the nation had begun to recover from the effects of the 'post-Watergate' morality, it is now forced to suffer the ravages of a 'post-Lockheed' morality.

For those many of you who haven't noticed, Lockheed has just moved into third place on the all time list of disruptors of national governments throughout the world. (First and second belong to Communism, takeover by and fear of, and the CIA, takeover by and fear of, in that order.) They have displayed themselves as a world power to be reckoned with. Thanks to good old American ingenuity, the governments of the Netherlands, Japan, West Germany, Italy, Colombia, and perhaps a few others may soon be up for grabs. While upsetting an Italian government isn't very hard, and Colombia isn't exactly a rock of stability, threatening the Dutch government takes class. I mean, after all, it is a monarchy, and it's impressive when you can bribe the royal consort of the richest woman in the world, Queen Juliana.

Thanks to Senator Frank Church of Idaho, some of the nation's most powerful and prestigious, as well as a few economically shaky, corporations have been shown up as bribery kings of the Western world. Northrop, Grumman, and Boeing are other aircraft firms suspected of wrongdoings, but the idea wasn't limited to that industry. IBM, Mobil Oil, Standard Oil of Indiana, Exxon, 3M and others have all been caught with their pants down. IBM's case is most amusing, since they refuse to make bribes in order to make sales, but apparently are quite willing to make "campaign contributions" of massive amounts for foreign politicians.

The problem is actually quite a complex one, since most of the specific actions of the American companies were not clearly illegal. For instance, it is not illegal for an American company to offer, as an agent's fee, money to someone influential in another nation's policy-making process. Unfortunately, Lockheed, and perhaps other companies, clearly went beyond this type of involvement. In some cases, open bribery was used in order to put the profits of Lockheed above the national interests of the supposed 'allies' of the U.S. In some cases, military equipment that was either unneeded or

overpriced was sold to NATO nations and others.

Plus 5%

One of the real problems is that it has been a long established business practice to use money and other inducements to convince a stubborn customer. In American business, call girls, expense account parties, and other things have been commonly used. Of course, none of these things are quite as effective as the less subtle out-and-out bribe or kickback. Major corporations have discovered that, especially in the field of foreign sales, that expenses in one form or another of about 5% of the total sale value are used up in inducements, at least in the field of large contracts, such as those in which Lockheed deals.

Even the American government, at all levels, hasn't been very secure from this sort of pressure. 17 companies made illegal contributions to Nixon's campaign funds. Locally, a Los Angeles Councilman admitted to accepting massive (for a city councilman) gifts from a company involved with the city, but denied that it was a bribe. Of course it wasn't a bribe. Neither were the contributions to Nixon. They were merely reminders of who a candidate's (or officeholder's) friends are, those friends to be remembered at appropriate moments in the future.

In many foreign countries, gifts of this nature, or even a more dubious one, are winked at lightly. In much of the Middle East (always a good sales market for armaments), gift-giving as directly a part of many business transactions. Governmental lobbying is as old as government. The real problem is simply that the most lenient of governments must call a halt when it is threatened with extinction by the overuse of payoffs.

In the United States, there has always been a dichotomy between the upstanding, dynamic businessman, successful because he works harder than his competitors (at least as a concept), and the more factual power of money breeding more money, no matter how dirty the means. The American public didn't want to have to look at the Chairman of the Board's new clothes. A naked executive looks pretty stupid. Until they started getting caught, the public could ignore the failings of the corporations. Once the issue had to come out, the



public would show no mercy.

Plus 15%

Unfortunately, the origin of the Lockheed fiasco, as well as the Milk Deal, the Teapot Dome, and every other scandal of this sort, lies in the average American. Too much of the time and effort of Americans is spent in pursuit of overabundance at any cost. Look at the world around you. You see salesmen, working on commission, willing to sell their own mothers life insurance policies at the right (jacked-up) price. Deals are consummated on the basis of who can provide the biggest kickbacks. With the minor exception of sex as a convincing point, bribery is probably one of the most common methods of smoothing business deals out over rough spots.

Look further around you. As the level of affluence goes up, so does the cost of bribery. Techers hardly notice the tips they leave for waiters and waitresses at restaurants. Why do you leave them? As rewards for good service? What about the times when service is only mediocre? Most people still leave the tip, since they want good service if they come back. In other words, a bribe.

A little further up the scale, a larger tip to a head waiter or captain, for the purpose of obtaining a good seat. A bribe.

A man spending a week's salary on an evening's entertainment for a woman in order to soften her up for a proposition. A bribe.

A private campaign contribution, with a later request for small favors once the candidate is in office. A bribe.

Fixing up the out-of-town client with a girl and a party during his short stay. A bribe.

Money donated with the understanding of a name attached to a faculty chair or a building. A bribe.

Unfortunately, much of American life is founded on the well-established principles of the bribe. While it is true that an American public can become outraged by Lockheed and its gross carelessness (sending crates of money, indeed!), it is also true that in the long run people won't see any relationship to their own lives, any more than they did after Watergate.

So go back to sleep soon, America, and wave your little Bicentennial flags to get rid of the stench of corporate corruption, and just be glad you can't smell your own emissions.

Weight Control Program

The Health Center Weight Control & Exercise Program is having a free lecture on *How Hypertension Relates to Weight Control*. The speaker is Tramore Hoelscher, M.A., M.P.H. The date is March 17th from 12:00 to 1:00 in the Health Center Lounge.

Ms Hoelscher is a native of Pasadena and is well qualified for her subject. She has received her Masters of Public Health in Nutrition from the University of North Carolina, Chapel Hill, and her Masters of Arts in Education from the University of Colorado in Boulder, Colorado.

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Neville Marriner, conductor

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Musgrave • Mozart
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Lawrencian Sensual Philosophy, Homo-Eroticism, and a Proto-Nazi

by Lewis Hashimoto

It being finals weekend, the usual campus film showings will not take place today and tomorrow. However, those unfortunate souls stuck on campus over the spring break can look forward to the presentation of *Women In Love* and selected shorts, the Cinematech films on Saturday, March 27 (the weekend before registration). Also, those fortunate souls who possess wheels may take advantage of the break to attend some or all of the showings at Filmex (the Los Angeles International Film Exposition) in Century City, running from Sunday, March 21, to April 4.

Women In Love is a social novel, a complex and turgid semi-autobiographical work by D.H. Lawrence. It is lush with Lawrencian sensual philosophizing and purple prose. What director Ken Russell has done to the book has been to slice out valid detail, murder the clarity of Lawrence's cultural and sexual imaginings, and to zap his audience with a very clever and

spectacular film dealing superficially with the content of the novel. Russell has since gone on to mutilate themes such as the Who's rock opera *Tommy* and the life of Franz Liszt; his bizarre treatment of such other works could have been predicted from this lurid adaptation of *Women In Love*.

The film is almost devoid of social content except for cases of overt symbolism in depictions of living conditions in post-Victorian England. Thus Ken Russell has emasculated the major statements of Lawrence's writing. At the same time, the director has infused the work with contemporary prurient viewpoints. The sex scenes are performed in a spaced-out, unreal, flashy cinematic style which robs the sexual conduct of the principals of its humanism. The photography attempts to caricature nature and mood by washing out certain scenes in baths of overwhelming color. Small details from the novel are exploited for the purpose of nasty sensational-

ism; thus, a nude wrestling sequence becomes an exhibition of homo-eroticism; a minor character becomes a proto-Nazi. Russell seems to be intent on rewriting Lawrence's thoughtful (if pretentious) novel as a sleazy paperback.

The shorts to be shown with *Women In Love* are bizarre little things of an experimental nature: *A Movie*, *Fragment of Seeking*, and *Oh Dem Watermelons*.

Filmex is a two-week long orgy of old and new films. Highlight premieres of this year's showing are Hitchcock's newest thriller, *The Family Plot*, and Kurosawa's long awaited Russian film, *Dersu Uzala*. Other pleasing features include: a Western film marathon, a monster film marathon, a bunch of previously unseen Cuban films, interviews and discussions with directors and critics, and generally a lot of good movies. Interested students may come upstairs and stare at the voluminous program sheet in the Caltech Y office.

Spring Offensive

The Caltech Gamers, in anticipation of the end of the term have scheduled several events for the next two weeks. First, on Saturday, March 13 in Dabney Hall Lounge, a naval miniatures scenario will be played at 1:30. We have also reserved Clubroom 1, Winnett from the afternoon of March 21 to midnite March 23 for boardgaming. If SPI's War In The WEST has arrived by then, we'll probably try it out, otherwise an old favorite like DNO or War In The East (not to mention assorted others) will be played. Dabney Hall Lounge is reserved again for the afternoon of March 27 but no decision has been made on the game to be played.

To top it all off, D and D on Friday evenings in Clubroom 1, as usual.

The Fox's Restaurant, 2532 N. Lake Avenue, Altadena.

Occasionally one wants to go out for dinner to get home cooking in a home atmosphere. The Fox's is one of very few places that can offer this. The place is unpretentious from the street, and easy to miss. The dining room looks like Uncle Fred & Aunt Mae's dining room back in Butte. Checkered tablecloths, rustic wood paneling, and random wall trivia generate a very calm, homey atmosphere.

The menu is not ostentatious, but rather a sampling of what one would get at home. The daily special dinners are the best deal. Of special note is their roast lamb (\$3.95): a generous portion of tender lamb is accompanied by a vegetable and

Gala Bach Program Fetes Society's Elite

Only the very refined and educated could fully appreciate the fine performance P.D.Q. Bach Professor Peter Schickele and the Semi-Pro Musica Antiqua gave on the evening of February 20. The gala event was attended by many of society's elite.

The program opened with excerpts from the *Notebook for Betty Sue Bach*, a fine example of P.D.Q.'s early piano works. Prpfessor Schickele played with finesse and brought life to an otherwise dead piece.

P.D.Q. was interested in obscure instruments, and employed them whenever possible. *Erotica Variation* was performed on wind breaker (a long mailing tube), slide whistle, slide wind-breaker (two mailing tubes), *lasso d'amore*, and a bell, whistle and kazoo combination. The *lasso d'amore* is a plastic version of long tubes Venetian cowboys used to serenade their lovers. The tube is swung above the head, frequency increasing with increasing speed. Schickele handled these unusual instruments, accompanied by David Oei on piano. The audience was mesmerized by this fascinating piece.

Toot Suite in C Minor for calliope four hands is another work exploiting the underpaid, underloved and undernourished of the instrumental world. Oei-

and Schickele seemed to understand the essence of this work, and the audience was brought near to tears by the fifteen-minute-long single blaring note that the suite is mainly composed of.

When he found the music scene unresponsive, P.D.Q. was forced to sell patent medicines. To enhance his pitch, he created *Diverse Ayres on Sundrie Notions* for bargain counter tenor and discontinuo. John Ferrante deftly wove his voice through *Do you suffer*, *Hear me through*, and *If you have never*, plugging respectively, P.D.Q. stomach remedy, P.D.Q. hand lotion, and P.D.Q. cigarettes.

Schickele has implemented a P.D.Q. Bach research center at the University of Southern North Dakota at Hoople. Aided by students, he has discovered much about P.D.Q.'s life and work, and presented a slide show-discussion.

As the *chef d'oeuvre*, the *Semi-Pro Musica Antiqua* and Schickele performed *Hansel and Gretel and Ted and Alice*, an opera in one unnatural act. The plot was confusing, the music and arrangements terrible, the acting hideous, and the costuming horrible. A perfect of P.D.Q.'s *opi*, rendered as he would have wished.

-Pamela Crane

Windom's Thurber: A Decent Accent

... Pocketa-Pocketa-ding
Pocketa-Pocketa-vruump.

The Smith-Welby typewriter in Walter Mitty's office banged along, the rhythm slowly increasing in pace as the words of understanding began to flow.

"How the hell do you do it, Mitty?" said Sandage, the drunken editor, thrusting his greasy head into the doorway, "You explain things to fifty million readers that nobody's even bothered to try before. And you make the bastards love it."

"What you fail to realise, Sandage, is they only think they understand." Mitty chuckled.

"Damned straight." Sandage didn't quite understand Mitty, but would never admit it. "Well we'll need that by Tuesday..."

"The article will be ready in twenty minutes," Mitty said coldly. He disliked deadlines intensely.

Sandage withdrew, pausing to untangle his now ruined jacket from where he had caught it in Mitty's door.

Pocketa-ding-Pocketa-Pocketa. The flow resumed.

Caltech is perhaps the perfect place for a performance of James Thurber's works. Offhand I can't think of anywhere else with the combination of intelligence and neurosis present at this institution, an atmosphere very conducive to an appreciation of Thurber. Last Thursday night, William Windom presented excerpts from Thurber's works.

Windom, most famous for his television series "My World and Welcome to It," acted and recited from some of Thurber's work, using only his glasses and a

few unessential but helpful props. Overall, he did an excellent job of presenting the essence of Thurber. It is difficult for an actor to project enough so that the audience can hear and still retain the wistful confused nature of the celebrations of the Thurber male. In general, it was a task that Windom handled well, although I couldn't help thinking that the stocky, waist-coated Windom was more like Thurber as Thurber would like to have seen himself. Thurber was, of course, the first "Thurber Male."

The only unpleasantness arose when Windom's portrayal became too realistic. Reading Thurber's works, one can choose the character to identify with. Listening, one is forced to realize how funny all the characters appear, even your own. In fact, Windom appears to have gotten carried away. During the first act he began to sound like a bad imitation of Jackie Gleason in "The Honeymooners".

The second half of the performance and the fables sprinkled throughout the show had none of these problems. He was both sensitive toward and amused by the plight of the Thurber character. He showed great flexibility in switching from one character to another, particularly in dealing with Mitty. Above all, he did a decent English accent.

In total the performance was very good, technically extremely good, and very funny. Hopefully Windom will return, preferably with a refined first half, and repeat his excellent performance.

-Gregg Brown

SENIORS

Senior pictures for the 1976 *Big T* should be prepared over the next few weeks so that they can be collected early third term. (Dates will be announced).

The black and white photos should not be smaller than 2"x3". Most desirable size lies between 3"x3" and 4"x6" for pictures of individuals and even larger if they are group pictures.

Choose photos which have good light and dark contrast and sharp focus; The reproduction is only as good as the original.

-Young-il Choo
Big T Editor

Straight From Butte

enormous baked potato, preceded by a salad (or soup if you prefer) and accompanied by a never ending supply of marvelous homemade biscuits. Dessert is also included, giving one a choice of pie or ice cream.

The food is very well prepared and of the highest quality. The salad, for example, is simply lettuce with home-made dressing, but the lettuce is of the quality one would buy at a fine grocery; the dressing is made from the finest ingredients and offered in great quantity. The meat is from the finest cuts available and cooked to perfection, while the baked potatoes are the freshest available with as much butter and/or sour cream as one wants. The desserts are not fancy but, again, of the highest quality. The

ice cream is rich yet delicate; it must also be home-made. Even the table settings say "home". The floral-patterned ironstone with well-used flatware fit in perfectly with the rest of the environment.

Altogether, the Fox's provides a good home meal in a nice domestic setting. Everything here is genuine, without little details thrown in to leave a good impression with the diner. The patrons are the Fox's guests, not customers in a commercial eatery. The food is of higher quality than many fine places costing two and three times as much. Next time you want to have a good meal, try them out. They're open 'till 9:00 (closed Monday) and accept B of A and Master-Charge.

-Dick Beatty

The First Circle, Eternal Isolation

The First Circle by Aleksandr I. Solzhenitsyn; Harper and Row, 1968, New York. Bantam Books, 1975. \$1.50.

The First Circle is the story of a *sharashka*, or a technical institute staffed by prisoners, some years after the Second World War. The title alludes to the first circle of Dante's "Inferno" in which the virtuous heathens live out their eternity. Because they performed humanitarian acts during their lifetimes, they cannot be condemned to eternal damnation, but they cannot ever be saved, having died before Christ came to Earth. The atmosphere is one of hopelessness and indifference, something very close to the *sharashkas* according to Solzhenitsyn.

In this story, the author traces the lives of several engineers in the Mavrino *sharashka* on the outskirts of Moscow. Mavrino is devoted to projects in acoustics, particularly those dealing in voice patterns and their recognition—very useful in Stalinist times. Now for the prisoners themselves: the most notable are Adamson (serving his second term following one year of freedom after his first ten-year stretch); Rubin, a philologist involved with the recognition and classification of the voice patterns; Doronin, a young mechanic involved with the stoll

pigeons for reasons somewhat out of the ordinary; and Nerzhin, a young mathematician gradually losing contact with anything outside the *sharashka*. Although these prisoners are treated well by prison standards (good rations, no harsh physical labor, no punishment cells), there remains the element of hopelessness—all of them are caught up in a limbo with virtually no chance of returning to life in the outside world. Solzhenitsyn explores this aspect of the *sharashkas* extensively, and comes to the conclusion that this sort of life is much more capable of destroying a man than any mere physical punishment.

Solzhenitsyn asserts this theme through the tasks assigned the prisoners. For instance, Rubin, who is in charge of actually classifying the voice patterns, is not in the least disturbed that his work is to be used against people on the outside, be they guilty or not. His only concern is whether or not the project will succeed. Nerzhin, Doronin, and to some extent Adamson feel this way also. Once upon a time, Solzhenitsyn tells us, these people were all concerned with and cared for the others around them. Now they treat them as academic problems with no regard to

personal feelings at all. Apparently it's rather easy to become indifferent to those outside when you have no hope of returning there yourself. However, the prisoners still have ties among themselves: a good example of this is Doornin's joining the ranks of the stoll pigeons in order to expose them to the rest of the prisoners. As a reward for this activity, he is transported to a labor camp in the Arctic with a few confederates. Although Doronin knew that this might happen, he was willing to take this risk for the sake of his comrades—apparently Doronin still felt something for them. Even these ties vanish in the face of being transported. One never knows when the next transport leaves for the North, or who will be on it. It is best not to have any truly close ties in the *sharashka*.

Solzhenitsyn's novel, then, is an excellent story of what happens to people forever isolated from society. Links to the outside weaken and vanish, as do those among the isolated people themselves. What's left is best seen in Adamson: the individual becomes extremely morose and apathetic. Any activity to better the lot of those confined draws only cynical remarks or, more often than that, no response at all. Having spent four years in a *sharashka* himself, Solzhenitsyn is well-acquainted with his subject. He shows this by capturing the souls of the *sharashkas* and their inhabitants with the touch of a master.

—Al Nikora

Horowitz Munificent

If ever the word "pianist" comes to mind, most likely the words that follow are "Vladimir Horowitz". The virtuosity that gave him this reputation showed in his performance Sunday at Ambassador. Anyone that can attract a full house with tickets selling in the range of sixty dollars or more deserves mention, but Horowitz deserves even more. His performance was breathtaking.

Horowitz the pianist sometimes plays against Horowitz the showman. Although his onstage movements and gestures are modest, even shy, he could have been a clown or a jester from the amounts of laughter he could provoke when he wished. Horowitz the pianist, supposedly the dominant side of the performer, manifested himself as a shy, nervous fellow with a Chaplin-like charisma that endeared him to the audience.

The first time his fingers hit the keys it was to play Schumann's Arabesque. Schumann wrote that his music had two characteristic parts—one called Eusebius, which was the gentle, loving part; and Florestan, the violent, passionate part. The Arabesque was the Eusebius,

Schumann's concerto (without orchestra) which followed, was the Florestan.

Now, Horowitz is an older man, into his seventies, and with his slight frame it was hard to believe that the thunderous fortissimo passages were played by him. (You could see his shoulders swing and bounce with the effort, but the sound was still there). The beauty of the soft passages was also there; there was none of the steely, emotionless playing that he displayed at his famous performance at Carnegie Hall.

After the intermission, Horowitz played till the end of the program without leaving the stage, and with only a few breaks between each work. He quickly ran through a few short Rachmaninoff works, Liszt's *Valse Oubliee*, another Liszt piece...

He seemed to take a slight pause before starting the next piece, Chopin's Waltz in A minor. This is a strange piece for a maestro to play, because it is one of the "easiest" pieces Chopin wrote. His most striking innovation to the piece (Horowitz is known for his tendency to innovate, arrange, and change) was a subtle alteration of the basic *oom-pah-pah* rhythm to a *oom-pa-pah* (the second beat was a long staccato). The rhythm added to the piece immensely, with Horowitz's other innovations.

The grand finale was Chopin's Ballade No. 1 in G minor, a Horowitz favorite. Few Horowitz recitals are without this fantastic work, and Horowitz seemed to give a new interpretation to it this Sunday. A complainer might have said he played it too fast.

The thunderous ovation he received prompted him to play an encore (possibly by Brahms) followed by a piece by Tchaikovsky, which he needed no encouragement to play. Considerable persuasion was needed to get him to play the final encore, the finale of the most grandiose Rachmaninoff sonata (look at the composers—is there any doubt that Horowitz is Russian.) Afterwords, though the applause and standing ovations repeatedly followed, Horowitz returned to the stage, pointed to the piano, and, amidst the uproar of "One More", shook his head and quietly left the stage.

David Callaway

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Kerouac, Ginsberg, Burroughs

Analyzing the Vortex of the Beat Writers

Naked Angels: The Lives and Literature of the Beat Generation by John Tytell (McGraw-Hill, \$10.00) is a serious and provocative evaluation of the writers of the Beat movement, discussing their works in the context of their lives and times.

Tytell's concise, vividly descriptive book examines in particular three of the most significant of the Beat writers: William Burroughs, Jack Kerouac, and Allen Ginsberg, and describes their reactions to forces they saw stifling individuality and freedom and destroying American culture as they believed in it. Growing up in the frightened times of the fifties, when nuclear holocaust seemed ever-present and the paranoia of the Cold War brought all nonconformism under suspicion as potentially Communist, they rebelled against trends they could not accept as being on the verge of turning society into a totalitarian wasteland.

The Beat writers, violently rejecting the attitudes of the age, declared instead a standard of total frankness and spontaneity, a love of motion and sensation and an aversion to rigidity and convention that became the aesthetic ideals behind their writings as well as the driving forces in their lives. From Burroughs, who based his novel *Naked Lunch* on his own experiences as a heroin addict, describ-

ing scenes of human degradation in clinical detail in a turbulently vivid image of a decaying society, to Kerouac, whose novel *On the Road*, based on his own travels with Neal Cassady, was written as a single paragraph on a continuous roll of paper so as not to break the flow of images in his mind with the need to put another sheet of paper in the typewriter, and Allen Ginsberg, who strove in poems such as *Howl* to escape the traditional conventions of prose writing and follow the intuitive guidance of his mind in long rambling lines; the Beat writers sought to write in spontaneous images, eschewing orderly arrangements in favor of the mind's free stream of images.

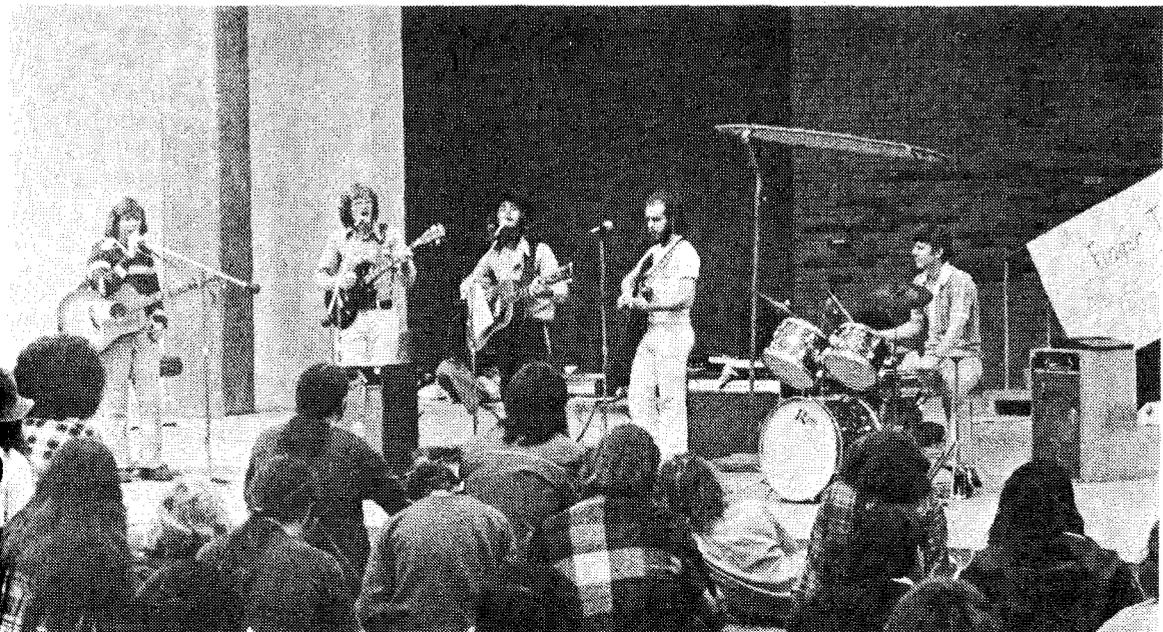
In *Naked Angels*, Tytell has achieved an overview of the impact on our society of these men whose lives were frantic swirls of drug abuse and restless movement as they desperately sought vivid experience and an appreciation of gut-level human values, focusing the tortured intensity of their living into a body of literature whose power is still with us nearly two decades later. His book is a useful introduction to the Beat movement, as well as an informative reference and perceptive critical commentary for anyone with a deeper interest in these writers and their work.

-David Weinshenker

Pechies



Two groups of Caltech-based musicians put on concerts this last week as part of Y-sponsored performances. Above: The Caltech Jazz Band in their combined concert with the jazz group Roland. Below: Finger Tight, who played at last Friday's Noon Concert. Photos by D. Wheeler and K. Li.



Rock on Rock Roland, Caltech Jazz, Fingertight

Instead of the usual record review, I would like to comment upon a few musical freebies that the Tech community has been treated to recently.

A couple of weeks back *Angeles* played a noon concert for us. They did a credible job except for a little distortion that crept into the sound system. Also most of the original lyrics were of the "Smart Guy Tells Dumb Girl What's Best" type and this theme was a bit oberworn. Otherwise it was a fine show J.J. Mallory's organ play was improved over last year when he was completely drowned out. The other musicians did all right as well. After all this was, as Norm pointed out repeatedly, "Rocanroll!"

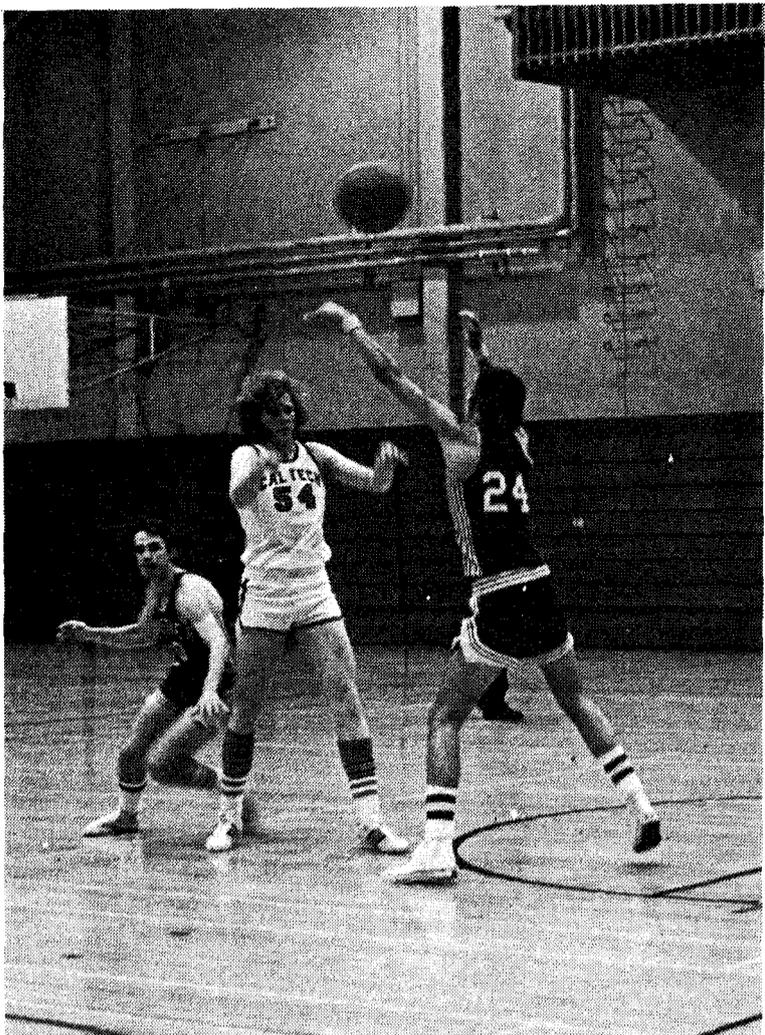
The evening of the fourth saw the *Caltech Jazz Band* and *Roland* team up for a show at Baxter Lecture Hall. Now there is no doubt that the *Caltech Jazz Band* has a lot of good musicians, but somehow this year they have yet to put it together like they did last year. This is surprising since most of the guys are returnees from last year. I suspect that a lack of practice time and a more difficult score were the main reasons for the

slight letdown. Still I expect great things from the jazz band later this year.

Roland followed immediately and they literally blew the house down. Their style was more electric and modern than Caltech's band which is more in the big band tradition. The three man wind section showed their prowess on a number of instruments including saxophone, flute, and trumpet. "Sugar Bear" Wernier was simply dazzling on guitar. His play ranks with some of the best I've heard anywhere. Roland is the drummer, song-writer, and leader of the seven-man ensemble. His drum pounding was dynamic and studly without a single let-up from start to finish. In all this band was tight-knit, professional, and most enjoyable. I hope to hear more from them in the future.

The final show under consideration was given last Friday by *Fingertight*. This group played a fine selection of songs from such notable sources as *The Grateful Dead*, *Hot Tuna*, *The Beatles*, and *Crosby, Stills, Nash and Young*. The feature here was the quite melodious intertwining of voices. Bickford, especially, was a pleasant addition to the already renowned talents of Bower and Brubaker. The guitars and drums were played nicely, but there was nothing too fancy about it. Basically the music was smooth and simple as the guys put out a most enjoyable and relaxing show.

-Rock



Caltech basketball Beaver no. 54 battles for ball control in recent game with Whittier College. Photo by R. Feldman

B-Ball Awards

by Bart Croes

Two weeks ago, Caltech's basketball teams finished up their seasons with games against Whittier and La Verne. The varsity lost in both outings, to Whittier 122-51 and to La Verne 130-58. Even though the JVs also lost both games, (Whittier 122-61, La Verne 77-70) the second game was their closest of the year and went down to the last minute.

Last week, both teams gathered at the Ponderosa for the annual Basketball Awards Banquet. The food was great and awards and trophies were given to the outstanding players on the team.

The awards given to the Varsity players by Coach Hudson Scott are as follows:

Outstanding Player: to John Pender for his 15.1 points per game average, 7.2 rebounds per game average, and all-around good defense, hustle, and play.

High Scorer: to John Pender for his 302 points.

High Rebounder: to Dan Pleasant for his 8.3 rebounds per game average.

3-year Varsity Award: to graduating senior Norm Nelson.

Vesper Basketball Perpetual Trophy: to Dan Pleasant for being the outstanding freshman on the team.

Graduating Senior Russ Greiner should also be mentioned for his two years of Varsity basketball.

Coach George Fox handed out the awards for the JVs. They are as follows:

High Scorer: Ron Yamamoto.
High Rebounder: Kris Meissner

Free Throw %: Ron Yamamoto

Most Improved: Paul Magliocco.

In a special presentation by John Loo, the coveted Wrong-Way Award for 1974-75 was belatedly given to Kris Meissner for scoring a basket at the wrong end of the court. Peter Lu got Honorable Mention for making the initial pass. The Wrong-Way Award for 1975-76 was given to Don Brotemarkle for his outstanding turnover.

My Life

In the Wilds

Pierre Hallet, who has spent several years with the African pygmies, will speak at the Athenaeum on March 17th at 3 p.m. He will talk of his experiences and life among the pygmies. Student admission is \$1.50.

Continued from Page One

last "Y Programs" article I submit. I leave you with a quote from *Zen and the Art of Motorcycle Maintenance* (a novel worth reading, incidentally):

"Phaedrus remembered a line from Thoreau: 'You never gain something but that you lose something.' And now he began to see for the first time the unbelievable magnitude of what man, when he gained power to rule the world in terms of dialectic truths, had lost. He had build empires of scientific capability to manipulate the phenomena of nature into enormous manifestations of his own dreams of power and wealth—but for this he had exchanged an empire of understanding of equal magnitude: an understanding of what it means to be a part of the world, and not an enemy of it."

—Alan Silverstein

Riders: All A-Board!

The temporary ASCIT Ride Board is now in operation in the alcove in Winnett Center across from Flora's Door. A map of the states and cards for rides and riders are all provided on the board.

**

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Tennis Victory

by Jim Westover

When you least expect it one may turn to you and shout, "smile, we won!" No, you're close, but it wasn't the ubiquitous Alfred E. Newman. If you happened to notice the form with which he was flailing that broken racket on your head, you might realize that it was not just another random techer before finals, but rather one of those mad, fool tennis players we are so fond and proud of? Okay, fond of.

Last Saturday a temendous battle for last place took place with La Verne College on the the varsity tennis courts. (You know, those flat, green rectangles across California. . . No!, the ones with lines on them and an obnoxious net strung right across the middle. Don't play dumb), with both teams gallantly flailing their then unbroken weapons of the sport.

Well, we blew it. Some of the guys thought it was more important to be consistant than to win, but we done went and beat that amassment of racket power disguised as the La Verne College Varsity Tennis Team. An awesome blistering to the tunr of 6-3.

While you're trying to figure out what in the hell I'm saying, I'll give it to you straight.

the results in the one-on-one match ups were: Tim Ahern (CIT 6-0, 6-7, 6-4), Lee Paul (LV 6-4, 3-6, 6-2), Ed Soto (CIT 6-7, 6-0, 6-3), Jim Westover (CIT 6-2, 6-0), Dan Rimkus (LV 7-6, 6-4), and Tom Boldt (CIT 6-4, 2-6, 6-0).

Joe Alonis, finally falling out of bed, managed to pull his head out but still came up at a loss. Contrary to popular opinion, this was due to the fact that he arrived five minutes too late to play one-on-one. So, believe it or not, we were not playing singles at our usual level of excellence.

Encouraged by coach Johnny Lamb's advice "Okay, young man, go out there and play doubles" each of the players was spurred on to better than ever tennis. Despite this advantage we managed to play well against those blood-thirsty La Vernites. Ahern-Paul (CIT 6-4, 6-2), Alonis-Westover (CIT 6-4, 5-7, 6-2), Soto-Boldt (LV 3-6, 6-1, 6-3). Yaa (*Yaa? Ed.*), we win. Though not quite blitzkrieg, it was our first victory of the season. Give us something. Gee, I'm still trying to get over losing to that girl last week.

Oh, ya. . . stay tuned for the second half right after spring break brought to you by those who know how it is but don't get the right idea till June,

Honeymoon Over: Hardballers Drop 5 of 6

by Joe Esker

After sweeping the first three games of the 1976 season, Caltech's baseball team proceeded to drop five of six games to Pomona Pitzer and Whittier. Tech's lone win was a 9-1 rout of Pomona, giving the team a short-lived unbeaten record.

In that game, Ed Rea struck out 12, while the defense had only one miscue. Pomona pitchers were tagged for 8 hits by the Tech offense, including a three-run home run shot by Steve Eckmann. The hitting continued into the second game of the doubleheader, but 5 errors contributed greatly to the 10-5 loss.

The third game against Pomona foreshadowed the gloomy future for Beaver-lovers. The game seemed mildly under control by Tech until the eighth, when three runs turned a 2-1 lead into a 4-2 loss for the men in blue.

With a 4-2 record, Tech confidently strode in to do battle with Whittier last Saturday. Even though each team mustered a

mediocre 6 hits, Whittier broke away with a slightly less ho-hum 9 runs, to Tech's naked singularity. But to show that it was a fluke, the determined Beavers battled all the way down to the ninth inning of the second game before bowing to defeat by a 7-6 tally. An eighth inning surge again proved fatal for Tech, as four Whittier runners crossed the plate.

In the third game of the series, Whittier decided to show that it wasn't a fluke that they won the first two, and put Tech soundly away, 5-0. Sloppiness produced four errors that gave Whittier 4 unearned runs, which was sufficient to defeat Tech, since the offense was caught off guard by an unknown and talented pitcher. The only two hits were produced by first-baseman Steve Eckmann.

So with a 4-5 record, the squad is taking a break to enjoy finals, but they'll be back as soon as third term begins. First task: climb back to .500 ball.

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