Essay Prizes Announced

Richard Foster won the Mary A. McKinney Prize in English in a contest held last May 24. Second prize was awarded Richard Hapgood, and third prize to Robert Lawver.

The prize was established in 1943 by the late Samuel P. McKinney as a memorial to his mother. The three judges of the essays were Dr. Irvin Langton, Associate Professor of English, CIT; Dr. Joel Franklin, Associate Professor of Applied Mechanics, CIT; and J. Milton French, Professor of English, Rutgers University, now at the Huntington Library.

Actors Elect, Inspect Budget

The Caltech Drama Club elected new officers last Friday night during an intermission in Camino Real. Succeeding outgoing president Bob Fee will be Joseph Holler. Other elected officers are Bill Hogan, treasurer; Jon Kelly, vice-president; and John Russ, secretary.

Preliminary financial reports for Camino Real shows that although expenses were high ($250 for the set alone), the box office was well attended on the weekend result.

People Shock

Talcott utilized the unique properties of Camino Real to the utmost, and succeeded in drawing the audience into the action to such an extent that many were helplessly shaking as they left the theater. As in last year’s Dark of the Moon, Talcott’s direction was at its best in the crucial scenes, where dozens of people created a perfectly controlled chaos upon the stage.

The beautiful set, designed and supervised by Bill Kern, and decorated by Don Simpson and Doug Bartold, added immeasurably to the success of the production. The lighting and sound, under the direction of Bill Schrader and Hal Wyman, matched or surpassed the high standards Techmen have come to expect from the Drama Club in these departments.

Seniors, New Masters, Docs, Will Say Goodbye In a Week

The commencement exercises will be held for graduating seniors and candidates for Master’s and Doctoral degrees on Friday, June 8, at 8:30 p.m. on the Athenaeum lawn. On the day before, which is Clean Day for seniors, President Lee A. DuBridge will hold a reception for the candidates and their families.

Dean Eaton Gets Special A. F. Award

Dean of Students Paul C. Eaton was awarded the Air Force Scroll of Appreciation at the Annual AFROTC Awards Ceremony held in Colburn Hall last Wednesday evening. The scroll was presented on behalf of the Air Force by Major Francis R. MacKenzie.

The scroll reads as follows: “United States Air Force in appreciation to Paul C. Eaton for rendering meritorious service to the United States Air Force as Chairman of the Air Force Reserve Officers Training Corps Committee at the California Institute of Technology. Pasadena, California, from 1953 to 1961.

AFROTC Cadets Win Awards

Awards and decorations were presented to nine cadets in the Air Force ROTC unit on Wednesday, May 31, at a ceremony held in Colburn Hall. On the day of the day, the President’s Medal for outstanding academic achievement was presented to Gary Channell. Other individual award winners were Gary Walla, David Hearn, Ivar Tombach, Howard Ono, Carl Baum, George Muenich, Steve Calie, Dave Kaufman, Holf Hitcher and Victor Engleman.

Rifle Team shooting jackets were awarded in freshmen ca- des David Hearn, John McCoy, Barry Peterson and Douglas Hill. These were given to Gary Walla, Richard Harris and David Clark to lead the team to the best year in its His- tory. The Caltech Rifle Team placed higher in the Secretary of the Air Force Match than any of the 11 other colleges and universities in California offering AFROTC. It is undefeated in area inter-scholarship matches.
Summer Fun Is Plentiful
In Southern California

If you're dooned to spend the luxurious months ahead in the hot smoggy L.A. area, try wast­ ing your time and greenbacks in the downtown, and stick to your liv­ing room until the federal government傎s the bistro, coffee shops, art joints, and legitimate theaters.

The Greek Theater in Griffith Park has music, but if you'd like to see the action, you'll pay $1 for the cheapest seat and $5 for seats about 150 yards from the stage, producing severe eyestrain for noise-sensitive types.

Every other Monday night during the summer, the Balinese Room in the Hotel Un­ion Station will be an exquisite place to talk.

If you want one season ticket, get it right away.

Four of Shakespeare's plays will be presented this summer in Pasadena, Mike Tal­cott will be an assistant direc­tor. Call the Pasadena Play­house for dates and reservations.

If you'd rather spend your evenings inside, there's a full house schedule.

You might want to take in the Laguna Art Festival, which will be sometime in the middle of the summer. It's a great way to spend the day and Laguna Beach is fun any time. And while there, if you happen to arrive at a few cap full of the cherry syrup in place of the equal portion of sugar. If this drink doesn't help your problem(s), try making a dou­ ble one, and as a last resort, return to the old good Zolmbe.

Those of you who have less to fear may try a Vodka Gimlet. For example, add a teaspoon (or less if you're on a diet) of sugar, one and a half ounces of Angostura Bitters, two ice cubes, a Jigger of your favorite liqueur and a splash of orange peel. If your disposi­tion, garnish with a cherry and swizzle. Finally, you might want to try a South's Los Angeles Times.

If you happen to find yourself on your second Zolmbe, you are either drinking some­thing else's liqueur, or beyond hope. You might try adding a little aspirin to your next drink, unless your host has already done it for you.

You can speak any foreign language, fluently in an amazing

C A L I F O R N I A  T E C H

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--by LON BELL

Considering that the only thing anyone is thinking about now is finals, (Editor's Note: That's not true.) I'm present­ing a group of drinks that I think can be termed, "drinks to forget finals by."

The easiest drink of the group to prepare is a good, strong bourbon or Scotch and soda. These drinks are generally good any time, and pack a moderate wallop. They appeal to those who like what is almost a pure liquor, I prefer water instead of soda if I can get good liquor.

Two drinks that I've already mentioned you might try an Old-Fashioned. Add a teaspoon (or less if you're on a diet) of sugar and one and a half ounces of Angostura Bitters, two ice cubes, a Jigger of your favorite liqueur and a splash of orange peel. If your disposition, garnish with a cherry and swizzle. Finally, you might want to try a South's Los Angeles Times.

If you happen to find yourself on your second Zolmbe, you are either drinking some­thing else's liqueur, or beyond hope. You might try adding a little aspirin to your next drink, unless your host has already done it for you.
It's Easy To Live Off-Campus

BY GRIFF BETHIS

I've been told that a goodly number of students move off-campus after a few years of friendly Student House life. I suppose this will be true of many of the students on-campus now. Some will drift to other institutions — penal and military, for the most part — but the rest will have embarked on that most exciting of all experiences: living off-campus.

I imagine it's only a matter of a year or two until the last of the Throop Club members (or have passed on to bigger and better things, so I'd like to get this advice in print before it is too late). It's directed to anyone moving off-campus.

I fear for them. Students typically are regarded as being unable to fend for themselves, and one will has gone so far as to say, "If you could do anything worse than that, why should you be in school?" (My father said that.)

At any rate, I can visualize large numbers of students, bumbling and confused, tripped in the intricacies of bachelor-living, and it is to them that this column is addressed.

I shall attempt to show you "How to Run an Apartment for Fun and Profit." (Incidentally, I decided to move off-campus myself, really because of the "gracious living" rampant in the Houses. It all came about because they insisted that I dress for dinner, and I wouldn't do it. The funny thing is that they didn't really care what I wore, they just wanted me to dress.

I finally decided to leave when I discovered they were a bunch of religious fanatics."

So I'm in an apartment now and I've taken time out from my chores — cleaning, cooking, stringing flypaper, belie mant locomotives — to do some research, and I've come up with the following helpful hints:

FOOD:

Although women's magazines and the Sunday supplement make big fuss about food, the male living alone will discover quickly that there is really nothing simpler than cooking. Just remember that two basic properties characterize the ingredients of a good dinner: nourishment and expense. Make sure your diet is both beautiful and inexpensive and you'll have nothing to fret about. Many examples of low-cost, build-up foods will spring to your mind at once. Peanut butter is an example of such a time-saving, cheap food. Eat a lot of peanut butter. FINANCIES:

The student is usually hard-pressed for money, and he often thinks that a budget will solve this problem. This is only partly true.

In a budget you can anticipate the big expenses like food. However, it's the unexpected little expenses that wreak such havoc. For example, if you don't all pitch in and share a housekeeper, you'll have the need of a drinking fountain, a light fixture, or a flower pot. Don't go out and buy one; use what is available. In all the preceding cases, by way of illustration, a handy substitute would have been an empty peanut butter jar.

For the thing to do is to meet such financial problem as it arises. Make do with what you have. You'll find, for example, that from time to time you'll have the need of a drinking fountain, glass, or a light fixture, or a flower pot. Don't go out and buy one; use what is available. In all the preceding cases, by way of illustration, a handy substitute would have been an empty peanut butter jar.

ROOMMATES:

Co-operation is the key-note. You shouldn't judge a roommate by his personality so much as by his willingness to pitch in and do his part. Get a helpful roommate.

This applies to you, too. In fact, if you don't all pitch in and do your part, you'll soon find that you don't have a part to pitch in.

Chorus (to the same music):

"Shoot me like an Irish soldier,
Do not hang me like a dog;
For I fought for Ireland's freedom
On that dark September morn—
All around that little bakery,
Where we fought them hand in hand;
Shoot me like an Irish soldier,
For I fought to free Ireland."

2. Just before he faced the hangman,
In his lonely prison cell,
British soldiers tortured Barry
Just because he would not tell
All the names of his companions,
Other things they wished to know:
"Turn informer and we'll free you."
Proudly Barry answered, "No!"

Play Review

(Continued from page 1)

With such a large cast it is impossible to mention each part, though all were good. In fact, only two characterizations seemed to fall far below the generally excellent level of acting—those of Hap Gier as Don Quixote and J. Trenholm as Lord Byron. Both actors demonstrated their skill in other parts, but their personal mannerisms were too much in contrast with the characters they portrayed as Quixote and Byron. Hap on costumes, and Sue Evans and Jock MacAfe on props handled their complicated tasks ably and with artistic success.

It is to be hoped that the Drama Club will be able to continue the trend of the past two years. Dark of the Moon left many a wondering what would be done to top it this year. Camino Real may do it, though no members of the Drama Club are asking, "What can we do next?" Whatever it may be, most of the Salton Sea community and a good many other Passadians will be looking forward to seeing it, and will be very happy to hear that there is a good chance that Pal-cot will crawl next year to direct again.

New Officers

(Continued from page 1)

Y Gathers Clothes

If you haven't already noticed the boxes marked "donated clothing" in the student house lounges, do so. The Y.M.C.A. has started its annual collection of old clothing for distribution, by the American Friends' Service, to the destitute and disaster struck throughout the world. Some of the clothes collected last year were, for example, sent to relieve the victims of the Chilean earthquakes.

Yarn, when you're packing, and you either (a), have to put something into your bags, or (b), find that your clothing is so threadbare it isn't worth taking home, solve your problems the easy way and dump whatever clothing you can spare into the boxes. The boxes will remain in the lounges until Friday, June 9.

Chorus (to the same music):

"Shoot me like an Irish soldier,
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(Continued from page 4)

"Are They Gone?"

"Seems I can't even walk down the street in my A1 Buster slacks without being followed by women. I wish they'd show some manners.

Not that I blame em. All Buster slacks are hard to resist."

CONTINENTAL SLACKS

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**Movies**
**Murdered**
**By Gries BETHE, JR.**

To those of you who will be spending time in the movie theaters during the summer, I would like to direct these few remarks about that popular media of communication.

I used to believe the Hollywood myth; I really did. A couple of years ago I belonged to a Jimmy Dean fan club. We used to sit in a dark room and hold hands, trying to bring Jimmy back to life. I finally quit when I discovered that while I was sitting there, everyone else had been having fun.

Anyway, what scared me on movies was the last double bill I saw. The main feature was pretty good — it was Sal Mineo in "The Life of Albert Schweitzer." The second feature was a little too much to take. It was one of those teen-age jobs that are so lucrative now. The one was called "Swichblad" and the other: well, you can guess what they were about: . . . close up of the neck of a black leather jacket. The camera moved around and we got a rear view of a youth. He's walking down a narrow alley at night and he sees a figure in the middle distance. He turns suddenly; a hard look on his face, just as a motorcycle roars into view from the foreground. The motorcyclist runs over him, squashing him to the pavement, and zooms away into the night. Close up of his right hand. He holds a switchblade.

Cut to police headquarters. The chief of police is talking to a detective. "We can't get a break on this crime wave," he says. "We better call the governor.

Cut to the state capital. The capitol building is on fire and a laughing motorcycle weaves an inane circle through the fire. Tight shot of a pinched face taking a drag on a cigarette. Cut to a close up of a bare forearm. A vein throbs. A needle strikes home.

Montage of teen-age riots, zip guns, hot rods, the glint of a stiletto. . . .

"We got a lead on this crime. . . ." says the detective. Cut to the newsreel and a Jimmy Dean fan club. We see Jimmy back to life. I finally held his hand, trying to bring Jimmy back to life. I finally believe that Jimmy Dean is not just an integral part of the youth of America, he's a Jimmy Dean fan club. We cut to the youth of America. They're growing up.

Cut to the newreel and repeat.

**CAL TECH**

**Peanut Butter**

(Continued from page 3)

RECREATION:

Be sure to allot enough time for recreation. A handy rule of thumb is that for every hour you spend in class, you should spend two hours getting drunk. A common source of recreation is the house party, or "Blitz." Be sure to have one in your apartment.

In the old days this was expensive, but with the increasing popularity of ETO plans, things have changed. Recent developments have included BYOL (bring your own liquor), BYOF (bring your own food), and finally BYOFP (bring your own insurance policy).

The enterprising host will find out that he cannot only entertain lavishly, but he will be able to put some money aside and in little time be able to go over to ETO parties.

When having company, be sure to supply your guests with party snacks. It's the mark of a considerate host.

Party snacks need not be expensive; your guests will expect no more than potato chips and some sort of spread.

My own recommendation is that you set out crackers or potato chips, whichever you prefer, and for a spread . . . well, could anyone ask for anything tastier than peanut butter? I think not.

I even make soup out of it.

**Air Force Award**

(Continued from page 1)

Dean Eaton's personal interest, outstanding ability, and wholehearted cooperation have earned for him the Air Force Award. Eaton has contributed immensely to the acceptance of the Reserve Officers Training Corps as an integral part of the California Institute of Technology and has earned for him the sincere gratitude of the United States Air Force.

The scroll was signed by General Thomas D. White, Chief of Staff, and Eugene M. Zuckert, Secretary of the Air Force.

**Brewin's**

**Playboy**

ASCII Play, with more technical devices than a Rolls-Royce, offered many opportunities for playful properties managers Sveven and Lash McFuel to play pranks. Backstage Beak discovered plot against Canovana which almost stopped show. Receiving travel folder from Bile-a-While early in Act Two, Lover was horrified to read cryptic message with instructions on how to re-fasten pants with minimum effort. Said the almost-unknown-Jacques, "I knew they weren't open, but . . ."

The fat man was noticeably shocked by the vocal materialization of his fictitious commander.

**Ring, Ring**

Chloe tried to answer with help of John Soullie and Lloyd Byron Trollope. Plan was for phone to ring — distinctly not on cue — and for Baron to answer. He was then to have handed it to Jon Kilroy, saying, "It's for you." Plan fell through when em's failed to produce bell ringing.

**Quick, the Ripper**

Bit-part player Quick Sluggery entered into athletic task with great enthusiasm. Object of affections, nursing arm bruises, commented to Beak, "That boy has talent!" Slugger has pinned somewhat shrewdly-trophied room to wall of room with title, "JIM." Plans include "1962."****

**Modern Mediscene**

Huge Palmolita, boy medical instructor, was somewhat startled when he reached for pointier in final scene Sabinette. Choicy Broccoli was proffering daffodil. He was further startled to find corpse marked, "Year along dotted line."

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