Ridolfi, Plaut, Latham Chosen Class Premies

With all the run-off results finally in, the class officers for 1961-1962 are as follows:

Seniors
Dick Chang and Bill Howard were chosen senior representatives to the Board of Control. Frank Ridolfi will serve as president, Tom Sallee as vice-president, John Darnay as secretary, and Dick Hess as treasurer. Copmans is the list of senior class officers is Joe Bocklage, athletic manager.

Juniors
Mickey Newton and Larry Gershwin will serve on the BOC next year for the Class of '63. Peter Martinson, Ruddock, president, with Henry Abarrabel, vice-president; Dave Owen, secretary, and Steve Prata, treasurer, also elected. Tom Atkinson will be the juniors' athletic manager.

Sophomores
Bob Berger and George Melman were elected by the sophomores as their BOC representatives. Tom Latham was chosen class president, while Tom DeKryen, vice-president; Pat Dunny, secretary; Art Johnson, treasurer; and Steve Gorman, athletic manager, will serve as Class of '64 officers next year.

ASCIT Actresses Reveal Facts, Figures, Fancies

BY JOCK McLEAISH

This year's ASCIT play, Camino Real, promises to be one of the most amusing of the various entertainments presented in Caltech this year. In addition to manifold humorous lines and the brilliant direction of ex-Techeman Mike Talcott, the play is endowed with that attraction most enticing to culture-loving Technians, a cast replete with good-looking actresses.

Tootie Eckman (sometimes written with an M before it) plays one of the feminine leads, the role of Camille; she can be recognized in the play as the one addressed as Marguerite. Tootie is a honey blond who speaks in the soft accents of a West Virginian. She has worked in plays with Techemen before; at Carnegie Tech, that is. She finds the actors at the two CITs almost indistinguishable, though, so her experience should be helpful.

The other feminine lead, the part of Esmerala, is played by Kathy Stark, a blue-eyed blonde from the wilds of JPL. Esmerala has what is by far the nest-ect trick in the play; her virginity is restored later, the mouth. Kathy's husband (they were married shortly after rehearsals started) has no printable remarks on the matter. Kathy, who majored in drama at the University of Arizona, offered the opinion that the play needed more time for rehearsal, but that the cast would react favorably to an audience.

Having a smaller part in the (Continued on Page 2)

Caltech Drama Club Promises Modern Play With Scads of Gals

Rolling into the final week of rehearsals, the ASCIT play is acquiring finishing touches in preparation for opening night on Wednesday, May 24. Lacking only a few non-essentials such as stage, costumes, makeup, and a set, Business Manager Joe Hebler has decided to start ticket sales. Tickets will be available for the four performances, Wednesday through Saturday nights, at the low, low price of $1.00. They can be bought from the News Bureau or House social chairmen.

The traditional contest for the bit part will be held tonight. All Homes are invited to enter one contestant for the chance to be the slithery young man whose sole purpose is to rip the clothes off Tootie Eckman. Judging the contest will be the girls in the cast of Camino Real— which, of course, includes Tootie.

The play is an unusual one to be sure, and to find out why Camino Real was chosen by the Drama Club, the California Tech went to director Mike Talcott and got the following statement:

"To touch an audience and to make that touch penetrate rather than be a surface caress is the purpose of the theater. The theater of today is effete and impotent in that it abounds in the motions to arouse the audience (emotionally), but lacks the guts for the ultimate contact. The public theater is an effeminate gigolo who skips about trying to please but without the courage to give not only pleasure, but pain and terror, and love. We are working with a weakening and we must kill him before we can go any further."

"This, in essence, is the philosophy of the theater that I have gleaned from kidding around on the boards of Caltech and the Pasadena Playhouse for a harried three and a half years."

"Tennessee Williams' Camino Real is the only play written in America during the past 10 years to have that courage which is a necessary element of great theater. It is, in the words of Williams, "something wild, something honest, something far out." It has been damned as unproduclinble, symbolistic mumbo jumbo."

"The meaning of the play, to those interested in meanings, lies not in the sum of the meanings of its symbols, nor in any moral message that the work may offer, but in its own theatrical performance."

"Williams has written an outline to be built on by the live actor and not a smug and patent script. The basic theme that runs through the play is freedom; the release of the imagination that has been presented to the cast of the ASCIT play and their response to this can produce something unfor- gettable."
Saga Cook Seals Doom With His Own Potatoes

BY GRIEF BETHUL

The thesis upon which the cook of the cook I had been as best I could, but when he ventured upon those green domes I vowed revenge. You, who know so little of the nature of my soul, will not, however, that I gave utterance to a threat. Oh, not in that length I would be avenged.

He had one weakness, this Saga Cook—prided himself on his knowledge of potatoes. It was with this pride that I would avenge myself.

It took me several weeks to formulate a proper plan for the revenge I meant to take against this evil man. At length I struck upon a plan so ingenious that I felt it could not fail. If it did, I feared, to be too late. It was on a cold, overcast day in March that I began the proceedings.

It must be understood that neither by word nor deed had I given the cook any intimation of my good will. I continued to smile in his face, as was my wont, and he did not perceive that my smile now was at the thought of his impending doom. It was about dusk, one evening, during a week of powdery eggs and brown lettuce, that I encountered my friend. He accosted me with warmth and asked me how I fared.

"I have been told of a book in the library," he said, "that tells of 118 ways to cook potatoes, and I am just on my way to look at it."

"How?" said he, "118 ways? Potatoes?"

"I have my doubts," I said. "I read 118 ways! Impossible! I must see such a book. Come, let's go."

"Whither?" I asked.

"To the library."

"Ah, yes, then I will not impose upon your good nature. I perceive you have an engagement."

"I have no engagement. Let us go."

"But you have a cough, and it is dim in the stacks of the library!"

"My cough—ugly—ugly is nothing. Come, let's go."

"All right."

He threw his arm around my shoulder and as we walked toward the library we conversed. I wanted to find out certain things about this ill-born man before I consummated my plan. Manoeuvring as a friend of the same name, I plied and prodded him with questions on subjects in which I feared I already had far too much knowledge.

"Tell me," I said, "how does one get to be a cook with a big organization like Saga?"

"The secret is to cut costs," he said. "The food must be inexpensive."

"Surely you're joking," I said. "Our meal this afternoon was nothing if not a luxury."

"Ha," he said. "It was creamed spinach."

(Continued on page 4)
frets’ and Thursday, must decide whether or not he the instrument. ning or prospective player of the 5-string banjo, he likes player of the 5-string banjo, not so the sound of a 5-string banjo ple that just do not like the s, suggest you listen to the good friends). I would of Pete Seeger, Erik Dar­ ming a used banjo. With a guitar, whose fingers can hold down a few simple chords, but to get and a degree of facility requires some practice and new­ after a while. (a day, a week, depend­ing on the person), the rhythm becomes natural and almost au­ from there it’s easy. Buying a Banjo Assuming now that you have decided to buy the instrument, the next problem is buying a banjo, and this is no easy problem. There are a number of cheap string banjos on the market where Har­ mony being the chief offenders, My advice is that you don’t buy one of these. You are better off by­ more of drummers, also. These instruments are bad in that they are hard to play, and a small amount of talent can overcome this, and a small amount of talent will a beginner. This leaves two alternatives, either to buy a new instrument or to find a good used one in a bookshop, an antique shop, or in an old instrument store. A first banjo was never sold anywhere. I have some­ times thought of starting a banjo seminar, so to speak, and I wonder if anyone is interested. If you would, please contact me (J. Crossman, room 62, Horribus). Used Banjos Finding a good used banjo, al­ though perhaps a cheaper solu­ tion to the problem, is not very easy. One must be wary in buy­ing a used banjo. I would suggest taking along someone who knew the instrument well, and if this is impossible check the instrument careful­ ly before buying it. A common­ ness in a used banjo is a warped neck. If the neck of a banjo is warped more than one-tenth of an inch, the instrument will be worthless except, perhaps, to hang on your wall. Learning to Play The next thing a beginning banjoist must worry about is learning to play. If you cannot find someone to teach you, there are two instruction books that will be at least you give a good start. The first and best known is by Peggy Seeger, which is not­ edly enough How to Play the String Banjo. This is a good basic instruction book if not en­ tirely clear on all points. A second edition is now available to go with the book and is a great help in getting started. There is another book of basic instruction by Peggy Seeger, which is bet­ ter organized and more complete, but does not have as many sim­ ple examples. The book is called, The Fiddling Banjo Ameri­ can Folk Styles and I would recommend you save it until you have gone through her brother’s book. After one gains some proficiency in playing there are other books with banjo tunes noted in them. These are: The Going-Off suite, by Peggy Seeger, and Banjo Se­ lections from “Art of the 5-String Banjo” by Billie Fair. Once you have figured out the fundamentals of the banjo, you must go on to record or another player for inspiration, however, as there are no difficult or­ iginating banjo players, notated any­ where. This is, of course, true of most folk instruments. No one has ever tackled the job of not­ ating them and what has been passed on has come from player to player. It is indeed a pity that men like Earl Scruggs have not taken the time to write down what they are playing or even a simple method book. It is as if Bach kept all his organ pieces in his head and never wrote them down. I have thought of starting a banjo seminar, so to speak, and I wonder if anyone is interested. If so, please contact me (J. Crossman, room 62, Horribus). Exams? Here’s the easy and safe way to keep mentally alert. It’s the safe stay awake table—NoDoz®. And it’s especially helpful when you must be alert but under pressure. NoDoz® does not cause mental alertness in minutes. NoDoz® keeps you alert with the safe awakened found in coffee and tea. And NoDoz® is faster, handier, more reliable. Absolutely not habit-forming, NoDoz® is so safe we sold everywhere without prescription. Take It while driving, studying, working, or entertaining. ANOTHER FINE PRODUCT OF GROVE LABORATORIES THE CAMPUS BARBER SHOP New Location: South End of T-4 ALL HAIRCUTS $1.50 Two Barbers to Serve You Diners to Diners to Y Diners to Discuss Dialectics, Youth Movements in Twin Fare The YMCA Diners’ Club will host two sessions in the few days, on May 18 and May 22. The first meeting (to­ night) will feature Israel Foyer, a news analyst from KPFK. He will speak on “Student Youth Movements in the United States.” He will also discuss freedom of speech in an informal question period after his talk. The club will have Harvey B. Schecter as guest on Monday night. A member of the Bnai Brith Anti-Defamation League, he will speak on “A Liberal View of Communism.” Both meetings will be at the regular time of 6:30 in Chandler. Resi­ dent members of the Student Houses can get dinner there free with meal tickets.
"It is nothing," I said, as he jerked back in surprise. "Just to help. Pray tell me more."

"Of course," he said. "Some days I don't feel the students at all—he! he! I use mass hypnosis to make them believe there is food on their plates."

"Yes!" In spite of the darkness, I could see the wild glint in the cook's eyes as our feet stirred up the dust on the floor. "He! he! he!" he laughed, "and that's not all. The vegetables are plastic! The meat comes from experimental animals in biology..."?

"Not!" I said, and my disgust must have shown in my voice, for the cook became suddenly appreciative. "Where are you taking me?"

I demanded. "No one has ever come as far back as this corner of the library. Where is the book?"

"Yes, the book!" I cried, and tied him quickly to a corner bookshelf. As I began to pile books in front of him he must swimming pool type garments, can only stammer open-mouthed as he, clad in official formal uniform, announces his readiness for dinner. A hearty joke, thought Rum, but Bens won't bear it. If he got hot duggers or hamburgers for meal.

Rumble's Revenge

Lewd House boxer Rumble, returning from informal picnic in mountainous locale, is greeted by parents of cuddly companion. Elders, on way to dinner at Bega-plus establishment, are attired in somewhat formal costumes. Seeing Rumble clad only in somewhat informal garb, they jokingly ask for whereabouts of his's simian suit. He explains how he happened not to wear it that particular day. Group exhausts joke and part company, elders admonishing ble for failure for dinner. Until the following night that is. Rumble, moving in for kill, shows up at home of party of first part around the hour of evening repeat. Group, this time clad in.

(Continued on page 6)

A tree is for me... and everyone else

We come across many a young fellow like this in our job of exploring and drilling for oil.

As a visitor in the forest, Standard has a responsibility to protect wildlife and keep the wilderness fresh and green. And we accomplish this in several ways by working closely with fish and game and wildlife officials.

We steer around the feeding grounds, using soft-tired vehicles to preserve the natural ground cover. When wells are in, we assure new growth by reseeding grassland and planting young trees on the work area.

Water wells, essential to our drilling operations, also nourish thirsty plants and animals...and nesting and breeding ponds are built for wild fowl.

Exploring teams in helicopters keep sharp watch for fires, and on the ground our men with bulldozers and water trucks stand ready to help when fire strikes.

Wherever Standard taps new oil reserves to serve the nation—the forest and the animals who live there are protected.

planning ahead to serve you better
As the Caltech general public is probably not aware, Dr. Hanes—physician in attendance at the athletic department—is "retiring" at the end of this term.

I put that in quotes because "Doc" is not actually beginning his 72nd baseball season at Tech; his reason for leaving are not of the self-determined variety, and this is the motivation for this column.

Dr. Hanes is leaving because of Institute policy regarding employees’ age—according to a reliable source.

I believe that this situation constitutes a serious oversight on the part of the administration, as Dr. Hanes is probably one of the most competent athletic trainers in the area, and not visibly age-handicapped in the performance of his work.

This is substantiated by the fact that Hanes has been offered positions by both PCC and Occidental College. Oxy, I need hardly note, has one of the hottest track teams in the country; that the athletic department administration sees to offer Dr. Hanes a position—doing, one assumes, just about what he has been doing on the jobs—does stand substantial testimony to Hanes’ capacities and the respect which he enjoys in the local athletic world.

Besides being competent, Dr. Hanes is also, as is well known to those who have participated in Intercollegiate athletics, an alert, likeable man who is (and I know everyone will cringe) a source of information and inspiration to many Tech athletes.

I suggest a mass protest. (I know I won’t get one, but I’m suggesting it anyway) write a letter to Mr. Musselman, circulate a petition, drop in and talk. Make it definite.

I think Dr. Hanes should get a raise instead of canned.

Baseballers End Season
As They Drop Four Contests

BY BOB LIEBERMANN

The curtain fell this past week on the 1961 baseball season at Caltech as the varsity and frosh teams closed out their schedules. The week began on May 10, when the varsity lost, 13-2, to a powerhouse Occidental aggregation.

Good pitching on the part of the Oxy pitchers and some errant defensive play on the part of the Tech outfielders hurt the Beaver cause, as did the below-average performance of the Tech mound corps.

On Saturday, the Tech varsity

Strout Talks To
AICL On Court

Caltech’s chapter of the Southern California American Civil Liberties Union held its first real business meeting last Thursday evening in Dabney Hall. The organization adopted a set of by-laws, and heard humanities department Professor Cush- ing Strout discuss the nature and philosophy of the Supreme Court.

Dr. Strout described the decision-making processes of the Court, and outlined the philosophical difference between the two schools of thought, headed by Black and Frankfurter, respectively, which divide the Court at present.

The Court’s position, according to Dr. Strout, is not that of an espouser or expander of civil liberties as such, but rather that of an instrument of the law.

Limited in a Democracy

Since the Court is appointive rather than elective, it usually exercises its full powers in an effort to avoid asserting its power too strongly. It moves slowly, not advancing the body of legal thought to a large extent in each case.

Dr. Strout felt that the ACLU’s function is not so much to persuade the Supreme Court of the rightness of the ACLU outlook as to persuade the people.
Mashed Potatoes
(Continued from page 4)
have gotten a glimpse of my scheme. "What are you doing?" he asked, and began to tremble. "What are you using for mortar?" he quaked, fearful now for his life. "Your own mashed potatoes," I answered. "They're better than library paste." "Fool," he said, "they are literary paste. But you'll never get away with this. Someone will—ugh! ugh!—find me here.
You know better than that. These are the History 2 reserve graphics books. I evened piling the books and the wall grew taller and taller. The cook was silent as I piled up more and more books, and when there was just a sliver of space left he let loose a high bitter wail. This continued for some minutes and then he burst into insane laughter.

"This is a joke!" he said. "Yes, an excellent jest—het het het—it will have many a rich laugh over it in the dining room—het het—over our gopher . . ."

"The book!" he said, "the book. But—ugh! ugh!—it is getting late and they will be looking for us. Let us be gone! I have so much to tell you about the food—het het about the vacuum cleaners I empty into the pie—het het—about the three-legged birds—het het—banana peels . . ."

"Let us be gone."

"For the Love of God, Monsieur!"

I sealed the small remaining crack with my Dinner's Club card and left the cook behind me to die. I went to the Greasy and bought some potato chips. The cook quaked, fearful now for his life. "I'll never date another Westridge girl live!"

CAL TECH

The Transformation Group C induces three groups of isomor.
phic primes of C/A. No Ha. But you can work this out for your self...
thus...

The book.

IH Season
(Continued from Page 3)
lying out the list.

Page figured in three first-place spots during the season—gain.
ting top honors in basketball and ties for first in swimming and
football. Two top spots went to both Hicketts (first in track, tie
for first in swimming) and Bud. Rock (first in volleyball, tie in
football). Dabney, relying on three seconds for most of its
points, managed a tie for first in softball. Lloyd netten
copped the tennis matches to round out the sports.

The doubtful outcome of the overall race and the greater
number of participants during the 1960-61 Interhouse season
generated athletic contests that were for the most part exciting,
sprinted and unpredictable. The interest and enthusiasm built up
by the trophy race had a good unifying influence on old and
new Houses alike and advanta.
gerously carried out its pur.
pose of arousing rivalry under the new Student House regime.

a hand of BRIDGE

BY DAVID SELLIN

NORTH
S—None
H—K Q J 10
D—Q J 10 9 8 7
C—A

WEST
S—K Q J 10
H—6 4 3 2
D—None
C—K 10 9 8 7

EAST
S—A 9 8 7 6
H—A 9 8 7 6
D—A K
C—None

SOUTH

Contrast: Seven of hearts. South declarer.
Opening lead—King of spades.
Presented above is a double dummy bridge problem. That is, if you were in South's position, how would you play to make seven hearts with all hands exposed, assuming that the king of spades is opened and that East and West play a perfect defense. A solution will be presented in a later article.

NOTE:
The Annual Interhouse Bridge Tournament is being held in Dabney House dining room—the two sessions being yesterday evening and tomorrow afternoon at 1530. Overall director for the contest is Bill Tivol.

The trophy is presently held jointly by Dabney and Hicketts. As in past years, each House is fielding four teams, most of whom welcome unobtrusive kibitzers—so if you haven't anything to do, drop around.

We shall probably discuss any interesting hands which turn up during the course of the tournament in next week's column.