

Frosh fight sophs Tuesday

Pomona holds exchange next Wednesday

Along about the middle of next week, when you're snowed under and suddenly find that you're three weeks behind in all of your courses, take time out from the grind to have a ball. The seniors and sophomores of Mudd and Blaisdell Halls of Pomona College have invited all eager Techmen to an exchange in their recreation hall next Wednesday, October 20th.

Dancing and entertainment will get under way at 7:30 p.m. and last until about 10:00 p.m., so all hyper-snakes will still have three or four hours left in which to snake.

This event will give the frosh their first opportunity to visit the Pomona damsels on their own territory and a further chance to get those black books filled up or grab a date for the Interhouse, which is only three weeks off.

First rep Bob Kausen has personally given the gals the official once-over, and assures us that they're all real queens. So, come next Wednesday, let's see every good Techman drop whatever he's doing and go go GO to Pomona!

Applications for Student Shop due

Those interested in joining the Caltech Student Shop must get applications from either John Carney, Blacker, or Hugh Leney, Dabney, and return it filled out to Carney before Oct. 20, 8:00 p.m.

Old members not bringing one dollar and their old key to Carney by Oct. 28 will lose their membership.

Frosh views of Tech shattered as initiations prevail in Houses

By Andrew Jackson

Some of the new frosh thought they knew Caltech as it really was when they returned from camp. Others thought they had the place psyched out by the last day of rotation. The first group pictured a small but mighty institution of higher learning, where eager students gathered daily in small informal groups about the great scientists and engineers of the age to pursue knowledge. The second group pictured a cozy and super-friendly small college where everybody was your buddy and life was a continuous party.

Something in each of these pictures is a little distorted from the real picture.

Even the frosh know this now, for initiation, like a great savage orang-outang crawling out from under the feather bed of rotation, has sunk its teeth into the

Donor of new laboratory long interested in Caltech

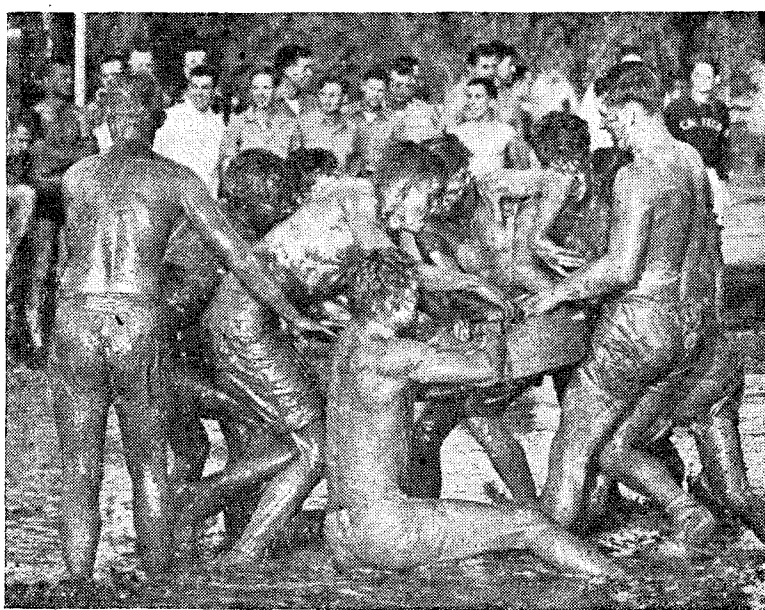
By Jerry Fried

Most of us are aware of the fact that the new building under construction in the northwest corner of the campus goes under the name of the Norman W. Church Laboratory for Chemical Biology, but how many know the interesting story behind the building?

Norman Church was a very influential resident of Los Angeles. He originally became interested in the Institute many years ago through his acquaintance with the late Dr. Robert A. Millikan. Mr. Church became one of the early members of the Institute Associates, a group of public-spirited citizens organized to promote the interests of Tech.

Several years ago his enthusiasm was aroused by a newspaper article describing the research carried on by the biology and chemistry departments. Mr. Church was determined to put his money to good use by helping the Institute in the field of chemical biology. After talking with Dr. Millikan and Dr. DuBridge about his plans, he arranged to provide the funds for a new building.

The Church laboratories will be approximately the same size as the Kerckhoff building, at present the largest on campus. One section will be devoted largely to chemical research, and another to the study of viruses and virus diseases. According to Dr. Beadle, the new building will be a godsend to those research workers who until now have had to work in small, stuffy, poorly-equipped rooms. Research will no longer be hampered by bad working conditions, but will forge ahead to new discoveries in biology and chemistry.



Big T pictures now being taken

This week and next the Big "T" will be taking pictures of all Tech undergraduates for the bigger and better 1955 edition. The place is lower Fleming. The cost is \$1.50.

Schedules for each house will be posted in that house's lounge, and notices will be sent to off-campus men for the time of their appearance.

Everyone is requested to watch for these schedules and notices and to be on time. All pictures will be taken during assembly periods, noon hours, and evenings until 10:30 p.m.

vogue. Reticent upperclassmen stepped cautiously on the slick wet bricks of the courtyards and alleys.

At the same time objects began to mysteriously disappear from the various houses. One house missed the pictures in its lounge, another missed the bell used at dinner. Students found it difficult to take voluntary showers: there were no shower heads. Worst of all, Techmen were handicapped by the lack of another necessity, toilet seats.

Somehow all this business of firemen's hats, bow ties, raw eggs, and wet bluejeans was to weld the houses into closer units, deeper brotherhood. Strange indeed are the ways of young engineers and scientists.

Perhaps by the end of initiation the frosh will have a true picture of life at Caltech.

We doubt it.

Juniors will judge activities; losers pay for class dance

Freshmen and sophomores will drop their studies, books, and dignity to romp in the mud next Tuesday, October 19, when they cross in the annual Caltech dirt classic, the Mudeo. After an afternoon of sport in the mud pit, the losing class will not only be smeared with mud and humiliation, but will also have to bear the expense of the Frosh-Soph Dance, which will be held later in the year.

Junior president Dick Johnson, sophomore athletic manager Ron Doctor, and frosh athletic manager Clark Reese are arranging the event, complete with the messiest field yet to be enjoyed by Techmen. The events are: the tug of war, with twenty men on a team, the sack race, the wheelbarrow race, the horse and rider battle, and the tire spree, which has no limit of contestants.

No afternoon classes will be held Tuesday in order that the wallowing may begin at 2:30 in Tournament Park. The juniors will act as judges to keep the confusion orderly during the contests, after which they will conduct an observation of the playing field.

No intercollegiate athletes can enter the contest, and everyone else is limited to three events and the tug of war, and must wear shoes. Entrants must sign up with their section leaders by this afternoon.

Both Bob Gelber, sophomore president, and Dick Kirk, freshmen prexy, predict victory, the latter a bit hesitantly however, as the sophomores have won the vast majority of past mudeos.

Dean Watson takes bride in Scotch parish

Professor Earnest C. Watson, Dean of the Faculty at Caltech, was married to Miss Elsa Jane Werner of New York City on Wednesday, October 6. The ceremony took place at the parish church of Tarbert, Argyll, Scotland.

Dean and Mrs. Watson plan to tour through England and Wales. They will sail October 30 for this country and make a leisurely trip to the coast, arriving in Pasadena around the end of November.

Dean Watson, who has been traveling abroad on a leave of absence since last spring, is well known to all of the Caltech faculty and student body. Having come to Caltech 35 years ago, he became professor of physics in 1930 and dean of the faculty in 1945. He served as chairman of the physics, mathematics, and astronomy division from 1946 until 1949. He is also well known for his extensive collection of books and art dealing with the history of science. Mrs. Watson, originally from Fondulac, Wisconsin, is a writer and editor of children's books.

Instructors come to Tech

Over 200 science teachers from Southland high schools will attend the fall meeting of the California Science Teachers Association, southern section, at Caltech this Saturday, October 16.

Begins at 9:30

Opening the seminar will be a lecture by Dr. Arie J. Haagen-Smit, bio-organic chemist, on "The Chemistry of Los Angeles Smog." His lecture, set for Culbertson Hall at 9:30 a.m., will show that the oil industry is on the right track on its present program of controlling hydrocarbon emissions.

Profs to talk

Discussion and demonstration groups will meet during the hour from 10:45 a.m. to 11:45 a.m. These groups will include the following topics:

"The Size of the Universe," by Dr. Allen R. Sandage, who will discuss the astronomical distance scale; "Fundamental Particles," by Prof. Eugene W. Cowan, physics; "Recent Advances in Inorganic Chemistry," by Dr. Norman Davidson, who has been named medalist of the California section, American Chemical Society; "X-Ray Diffraction and the Structure of Matter," by Prof. Gennar Bergman; a discussion of some of the aspects of the cancer problem by Dr. Renato Dulbecco, biology; "Controlling Plant Development," by Dr. Frits Went, biology; and "Research on Internal Combustion Engines," by Prof. Peter Kyropolous of engineering.

California Tech

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The Air Force at Tech

It is perhaps a bit presumptuous of a small college newspaper to dispute or even question a segment of our country's armed forces. However, to the **California Tech**, it appears that many students, including some serving in the Caltech ROTC itself, and especially those who have left the unit, are a bit querulous and doubtful, if not less passively inclined toward the local militia.

If the ROTC is to maintain any confidence of the students, and if, for its own good, it is to recruit able men, and combat the recent drop-off of enrollments, it seems that some explanation, some improvement in public relations, or some change in program is desired.

A good beginning

At its inception four years ago, the Caltech ROTC unit had a lot to offer. Then it seemed like the Air Force had a future for capable scientists and engineers. A four year course in air science and tactics was to insure a commission for the Tech grad, able to contribute his newly acquired technical knowledge to the Air Force. 158 freshmen joined this sterling little unit.

Early discontent

For some, the disappointment was immediate. ROTC did not seem to fit into a college curriculum. Geography, model airplane building, the weekly drill, Air Force movies—all that went to make up a military science course, were at times interesting, but not well adapted to Tech and often remindful of Cub Scout days. Many dropped out, and the smaller enrollment the next year revealed ROTC's reception.

A muddy road ahead

For those who endured, the future was no brighter. The advanced course in the junior and senior years purged twice as much time, and required a four-week summer camp—not after graduation, but before the senior year, making it more difficult to get summer jobs in the shorter vacation remaining.

More difficulties are encountered here at Tch; ROTC classes must be scheduled at odd hours, interfering with sports, conflicting with other courses, or taking up an evening. ROTC jeopardizes many a schedule.

The end—a pot of fool's gold

But still, these tribulations are endurable for the achievement of a reward—a commission. But this is where the Air Force has alienated many and lost the faith of all. Contrary to original plans, our local ROTC has not been able to put technical men in suitable positions; the Air Force wanted only ten men from the class of '56 to serve as non-flying personnel.

Just as eyebrow-raising is the dismissal of some of the select of the select—the advanced corps cadets. The Air Force decreed that things like childhood sniffles, less than perfect eyesight, and fallen arches made a man unfit, for military engineering, college diploma or not.

But perhaps these dismisseees are the lucky ones. This year, the men willing to sign up for two years of active duty were stunned find 12 more months added.

Why?

Actually, now that the Air Force needs so few Tech grads in non-flying positions, there seems to be no purpose for ROTC at Tech, for our few fliers certainly can be much better and more cheaply trained in active service.

The challenge

But if, in anticipation of a day of greater emergency, the local unit is to remain, it indeed has a public relations problem. To avoid the increasing drop-out rate, course level must be raised to regain class interest. Perhaps more qualified humanities professors can take part, as is done to a small scale in the senior year. The study of the Air Force as a career must be stepped up, made more meaningful, more directly related to the Tech student. More definite word on advanced ROTC enrollment and subsequent commissions would surely be desired.

Tech should be proud to have an AFROTC unit. An important thing like this certainly warrants an earnest attempt to convert prevalent antipathy into pride.

Big market for creativeness

By Chuck Bodeen

"The primary purpose of the undergraduate school . . . is to provide a collegiate education which will best train the CREATIVE type of scientist and engineer. . ." (Quotation, CIT catalog).

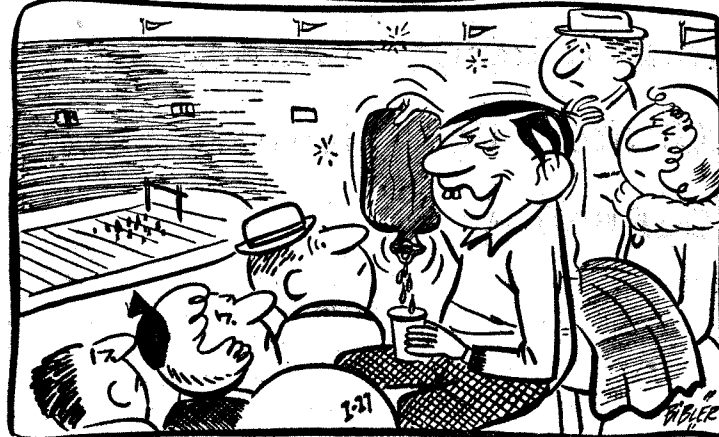
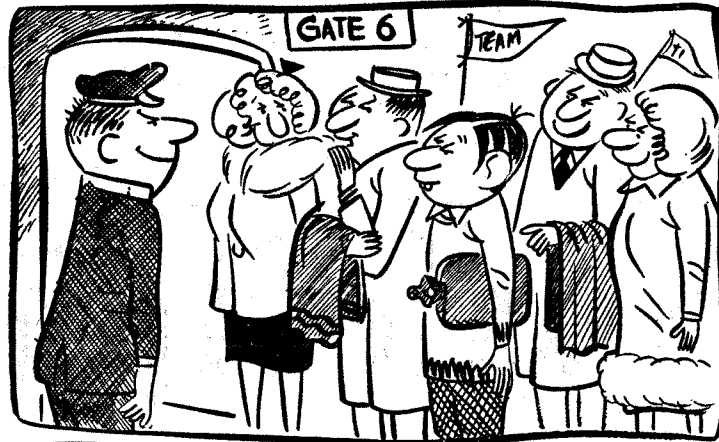
The Interhouse Dance offers creative opportunities of a physical nature. Pendulum gives you a chance to be creative intellectually. Put your thoughts in the form of art, poetry, fiction, satire, or articles for the Autumn 1954 edition of Pendulum. The deadline will be in the early part of November.

The editors will be around soon to glean from you your pregnant ideas. If you can't wait, see Boughton in Fleming, Hunter in Ricketts, or Bodeen and Short in Blacker.

Graduates who are willing to permit their noble efforts to appear with those of lesser magnitude and import may talk things over with Jim Short in Blacker if he doesn't get to you first.

LITTLE MAN ON CAMPUS

by Dick Bibler



Schmippsie: Will you marry me?

Techman: No, but I'll always admire your taste.

Merry 'juana

Frosh Hilton and Howell waded their way through and pushed aside B-girls and solicitors in Tijuana, as with determined single-mindedness and extreme naivety they headed toward the jai-alai games; as far as these two innocents were concerned, the sensual pleasures of the Contents-of-the-Bottle were the only ones they found south of the border. Open thy eyes, frosh!

In business again, Paalman is "fixing up" seven (7) Darbs with I.H. love-(we hope)-lies. If he doesn't "fix" them, they will have a chance to "fix" themselves at Before-the-Ball functions with tails 'o cock. Hic!

Hitched

Howell I (not to be confused with Bowel II) is reported to have hitch-hiked (Fact) to The Great White Wall and into the arms (Fancy) of a Real Neat (???) Schmippsie. Question: Why the ????

Technique

The Beak noticed, in his travels the other day, that Rowdie Trilling was seeking instruction from his professional friends in the fine art of love-making. And after being told what happened after the exchange Saturday night, the Beak will agree that such instruction is definitely needed. The team of Doctor and Trilling were successful in the first part of their quest for females—they picked up two sis-

ters to take home. Fast Ron was a bit faster in his progress than poor Tom, and as Doctor and his date were enjoying that last moment of mutual mouthing there came a weak female voice from the back seat, "No, Tom, not on the first date!!" As Doctor and his date both started laughing, the red glow from Trilling was observable in a three mile area. Well, Tom, try the second date.

Off the Beam

Air Cadet George Yankura, on his first flight to Scripps, overran the great white wall by ten miles, ending up in Cucamonga. We would understand this except that there were three women in the car with him. They were wondering what would happen if they had to stay out all night. So were we???

Over done??

Generously donating his entire evening to an innocent young damsel from South Pas, modest and retiring Frank Kofsky could not bring himself to deprive the bedazzled lass of his company until two-thirty. The girl's parents, however, reacted adversely and have "campused" their daughter indefinitely. TS Frank.

Lost

The weekly T S card goes to Ricketts' own Frank Schroeter for his immortal Saturday night exchange performance. Told to proceed to four South Pasadena addresses to pick up women he found them to be: 1) a library, 2) a playground, 3) a rest home
(Continued on Page 3)

Tech pingpong tourney soon 50 men enter

More than 50 players have entered the first Caltech ping-pong tournament, to begin next Monday in the new student house game room. Directors of the event are Prof. Henry Aroeste and Al Barrios.

Players will compete in two divisions; one for graduates and faculty, and one for undergrads. At the end of the term the top-ranked men in each division will play for the championship. The winner and the other finalist will receive prizes.

Grad-faculty matches will be played in the Athenaeum game room. Undergraduates will play in the student house game room. Because work on the student house game room is not quite finished, first undergrad matches are to be played just outside, near the Board of Directors' room in lower Fleming.

The tourney will be played on a ladder system. Before play starts, players will be ranked in alphabetical order according to last name. A player may challenge any player ranked above him to a match of three games. A successful challenger takes his opponent's place in the rankings, while losing challengers keep their former position.

Sign-up lists for entering the tourney are posted in Throop Club, in the student houses, and on the Throop Hall bulletin board.

Strayed or Stolen . . .

First Englishman: "I was frightfully sorry to hear that you had buried your wife."

Second Englishman: "Had to. Dead, you know."

Prof.: "If, in going down this incline, I gain four feet per second, what will be the condition after 25 seconds?"

Soph. C.E.: "You'll be a centipede."

He: "I must apologize for my dancing, I'm a little stiff from tobogganing."

She: "My dear boy, I don't care where you came from."

He: "Sir, may I have your daughter for my wife?"

Father: "Bring your wife around and I'll see."

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Y planners have pleasant, fruitful seacoast sojourn

A pleasant escape from the stifling air of Pasadena, the endless hours of studying at Tech, and the grasping hands of women, was effected last weekend by a group of officers and friends of the Caltech Y. The event was the annual Y Planning Conference.

This conference should not be confused with Seeley or Asilomar conferences at which Y actives from many schools meet to kick around ideas. The Planning Conference is strictly within the Caltech group and its purpose, aside from having good clean fun, is to outline the directives for the Caltech Y in the coming year.

The troops left Caltech on Saturday morning. Their destination, Emerald Bay, was a pretty little bay on the coast just north of Laguna Beach, where Stan Johnson, Tech grad and member of the Y board, has a sumptuous home which he has made available for the conference several times.

In this exotic setting, atop a cliff overlooking a private beach, the program of the Caltech Y for 1954-55 was outlined. While discussions centered upon specific facets of the program itself, the conference naturally followed the welcome tendency to go off unexpectedly on irrelevant tangents. In English, that last sentence says that we shot the bull.

Saturday afternoon featured a three-hour recreation session on the beach, with football, volleyball, surfing, sunning, and miscellaneous forms of entertainment, wholesome and proper. While it would be unfair to say that this was the high point of the conference, actually it was.

Kick-off discussion Saturday

morning featured a talk by Hallock Hoffman, Y board member and local officer of the American Friends Service Committee. Democracy and a citizen's responsibilities were defined and discussed, and the role of the Y in bringing these vital notions down to the student's interest level was knocked around.

Other sessions concerned the organization of the coming finance drive, more effective means of publicity, and the meaning of "membership" in the Caltech Y.

CAMPUS BREWINS

(Continued from Page 2)

for the mentally ill, and 4) a manufacturing plant. Returning to Ricketts, he learned the first address was incorrect and rushed back just in time to see Griff make off with the booty. The crushing blow: The lost lass proved to be Schroeter's at-last-found love, only to be spirited off by Kehle.

Carney Cataclysm

Of all people, John Carney will have a wench from Mills flying down from Oakland for the Interhouse. Is this the one that made a special trip from Portland to Seattle to see you when your correspondence dropped below par?

Thay! lithen!

Sweet William (known in far removed parts as Mary) Chapple spent two days transporting a fare damsel from Montana via to heck and gone to Stanford with ne-ery a tepid thought in hith head.

Bodeen and Lang were locked in the latter's room for upwards of five hours last Sunday, protected by a Do Not Disturb sign. Thnaking Boyth?

(Continued on Page 4)

Membership announced for Tech glee club

The Caltech Glee Club has selected forty-seven members for this term. Selection was on the basis of quality and ability to read music. Olaf Frodsham, director of the Club, predicts that the coming season will be the most successful in the Club's history.

The Glee Club met for the first full rehearsal of the year Tuesday evening, Oct. 12. After the meeting the group adjourned for refreshments followed by the traditional singing of the Alma Mater on the "quad."

Club members

Men accepted for the Glee Club are Bill Dietrich, Joe Lingerfelt, Dave Lange, Art Kamii, Phil Thacher, Tony Howell, Charles Anderson, Rube Moulton and Jerry Royce, first tenors.

Second tenors accepted are Henry (Pete) Stair, Robert Moore, Howard Berg (president), Joe Fineman, Phil Wade, Walt Peterson, Bernie Lopez, John Thomas, Bob Schenter, Larry Whitlow, Barry Feinberg and Richard Smisek. Baritones are Walt Whirry, Roy Stake, Baird Brandow, Don Nierlich, Lyman Fretwell, Ted Matthes, Ron Cochran (manager), Dave Hallman, Harry Griffith, Al Whitsett, Ted Oakberg, Kay Sugahara, Dan Wulff, Ed Berry, Bob Chambers, Ralph Kehle and Bob Kausen. Basses are Dan Mack, Ted Johnson, Luis Soux, Peter Moretti, Dick Pratt (secretary), Roy Whiteker, Louis Kilchenman, Dick Ashby and Jim Mebust. Anyone who has not tried out for the Club is welcome to do so at any time as there will be openings appearing throughout the season.

Once Over Lightly

By Jay Glasel

Tired of everyday existence? Of the humdrum world that surrounds us? Do you seek, (dare I say it) . . . escape? I hope in future weeks to present somewhat of an anthology of events in the so-called "cultural" world to readers who are interested in such an escape (or enlightenment as some may call it). In particular I will concentrate on happenings centered in our own misty village.

While vacation is still prominent in most everyone's mind, I can't help reprinting here a summary of a Ring Lardner play that appeared a few weeks ago in the "Saturday Review." It speaks for itself.

ACT I

(August 28. The smoking car of a city-bound suburban train.)

HAINES: Hello there, Thompson. . . What's the good word?

THOMPSON: Well—I don't know. I've been on a vacation for two weeks.

HAINES: Where was you?

THOMPSON: Atlantic City.

HAINES: Where did you stop?

THOMPSON: At the Edgar.

HAINES: The Edgar! Who steered you to that joint? . . . Why didn't you go to the Wallace? Same prices and everything up to date. How did you happen to pick out a dirty old joint like the Edgar? . . . Did you go in any of them cabarets?

THOMPSON: Yes, I was in the Mecca and the Garden. . . I had some real beer in the Mecca.

HAINES: Say, that stuff they give you in the Mecca is dishwasher. They's only one place in

Japanese student: money-making to fit your study schedule. Sell SCENE Magazine on telephone at your own hours. Generous commission. Bradshaw 2-2305 for appointment.

Atlantic City to get real beer. That's the Wonderland . . . Did you meet any dames?

THOMPSON: Only a couple of them. But they was pips!

HAINES: Pips! You don't see no real pips down there in August. The time to catch the pips down there is—well, June, July, September, May or any time in the fall or winter or spring . . . I think you're a sucker to pick out August for a vacation. May or June or September, that's the time for a vacation.

THOMPSON: Well, see you again.

ACT II

(Four minutes later. A downtown-subway express)

DILLON: Hello there, Thompson. . . Ain't you been on a vacation?

THOMPSON: Yeah.

DILLON: What kind of a time did you have?

THOMPSON: Rotten.

DILLON: Where was you?

THOMPSON: Nowhere.

Now I ask you does this sound familiar? The play normally covers 3 pages and is called "Thompson's Vacation."

C.E.: "Why didn't I make 100% on my test?"

Soc. Prof.: "You remember the question, 'Why did the pioneers go into the wilderness?' Well, while your answer was very interesting, it was incorrect."

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Wm. H. Brockman,

REAR ADMIRAL, U.S.N. (Ret.)

Commander of the first Nautilus, submarine which sank Japanese carrier at Battle of Midway; awarded three Navy Crosses; today, a Baltimore chemical company executive.

SUCCESS STORY...

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ADMIRAL BROCKMAN says: "I prepped at Baltimore Polytech, found I liked math and electrical engineering—required subjects for a Navy career. But it was getting licked in lacrosse by the Navy plebes that got me interested in Annapolis. My break on an appointment came when two ahead of me failed on exams. I worked hard to graduate, got into sub class, did some teaching, eventually earned my own sub command."

SUCCESS STORY

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AGREE WITH MORE PEOPLE THAN ANY OTHER CIGARETTE!

For Mildness for Flavor

CAMPUS BREWINS

(Continued from Page 3)

The line breaks

The Beak, from his comfortable pedestal, looked down on the sordid activities of his Blacker friends and overheard what appeared to him to be the week's sad tale, deluxe, and number 1. Frosh Blackie, who was running

a good race for the title of "Smoothest Frosh and Fastest Man With Slick Line for Females" received a set-back in his cavalier career, which we hope will not put him too far behind. After the "so sorry" reply for Saturday's date he was all lined up for Sunday when he was told "my grandmother (or was it

great-grandmother?) broke her little finger" and I just can't possibly go out tonight. It makes a good story anyway.

The Beak is thinking seriously of starting a fund to buy a pair of stilts for Blackie's partner in crime, Netboy. The legend is that said Netboy is suffering from an inferiority complex aft-

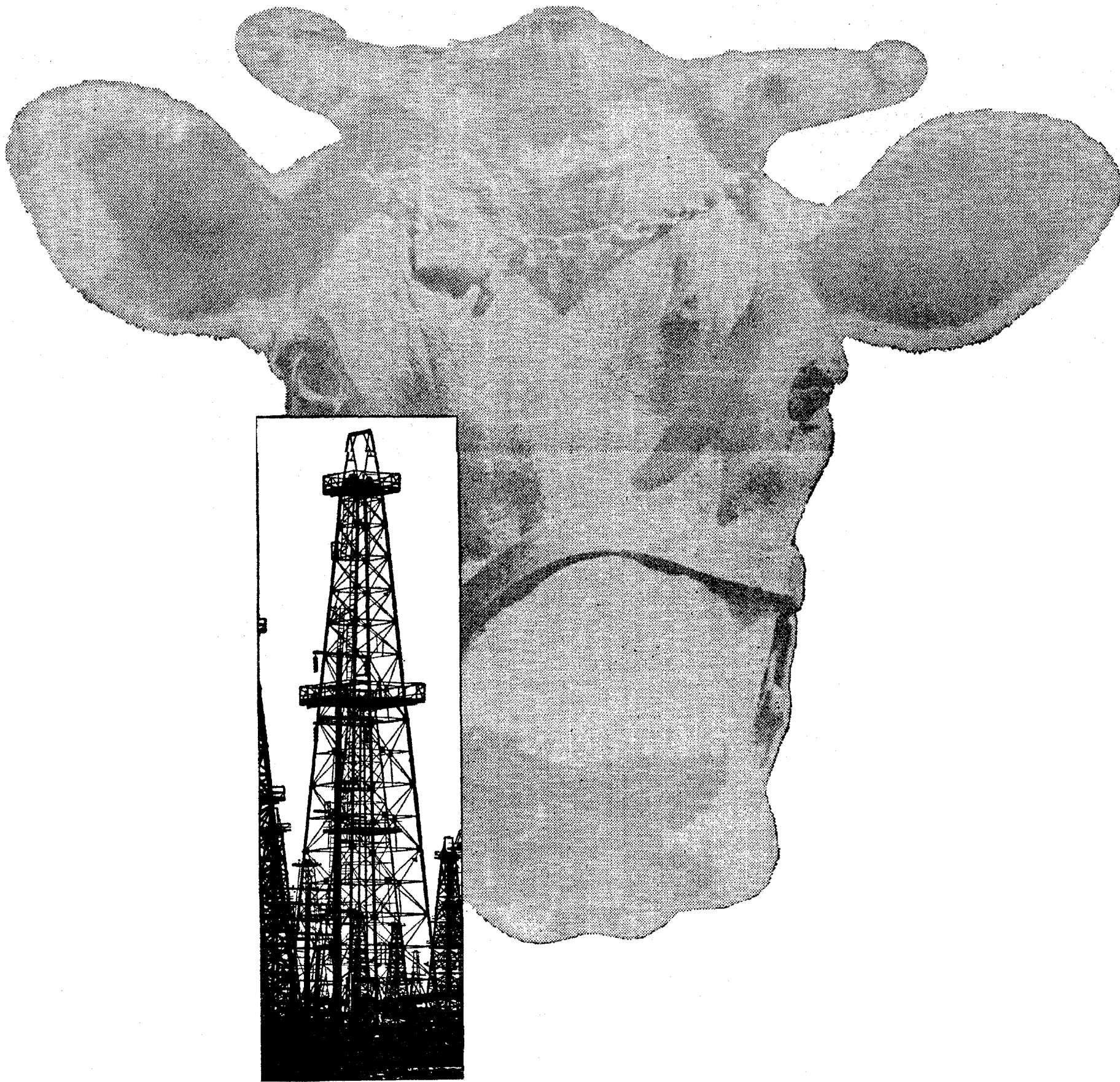
er finding an IHC creature who was interested, but no more than ten inches taller than "Little Dave."

'Ole Western Lovin'

That old cad, Father Ruckmick, must have been brushing up recently on the story of the Pied Piper. The story really isn't too similar since the Piper

was leading children, but John and Trapnell tuned up their guitars last Saturday to entertain and amuse their girl companions for the evening. Tell us boys, how do they go for that Burl Ives stuff??

The Beak's "Faithful Old Dog" award goes this week to Al Nich-
(Continued on Page 6)



How is an oil well like a cow?

In many ways the similarity between an oil well and a cow has a great deal to do with the future security of your children.

Both well and cow give us vital products—petroleum and milk. But unless we withdraw those products at an efficient rate we can ruin our source of supply.

For it's as economically unsound to take a year's supply of oil from a well in a month, as it would be to try to obtain a year's production of milk from a cow in a day!

It's equally bad economically to underproduce a well or a cow. Yet, today, the American petroleum industry is underproducing—to accommodate the oil coming into this country from far-off places.

Obviously, if our own industry is to maintain its capacity to produce it has to be able to sell

its products. Whatever interferes with this jeopardizes its ability to continue to satisfy America's need for oil.

Nor does it have the financial resources to drill wells and then shut them in until needed. You have to *do* business to *stay* in business.

What's worse, oil from distant shores creates a dangerous dependency. In a national emergency it could disappear overnight. And we can't slow

our production down too much and expect it to be adequate when we want it.

In our opinion, there is only one safe way to keep this nation's rate of petroleum production up to any challenge it may have to meet. That's to encourage our domestic oil industry to constantly find and develop new fields in the Western hemisphere, *where we can get at them if we need them.*

Union Oil Company **76**

OF CALIFORNIA

Your comments are invited. Write: The President, Union Oil Company, Union Oil Building, Los Angeles 17, California

Footballers look good, drop close one to State

Menetrey, Conley score for Tech; Diablos win in final quarter

In one of the most thrilling games played by a Tech team in many a season, the 1954 Beaver varsity lost a close, hard-fought 20-12 contest to the L.A. State College Diablos last Friday night at the winner's field. For the first thirty minutes the Tech first string played great football, penetrating the State line almost at will while restricting the Diablo offense to but eighteen plays from scrimmage and containing them almost entirely within their own territory. In the second half, however, the superior bench strength of the opponents won through as their fleet backs ran through the tiring Tech line for three touchdowns.

The Beavers had the fans on their feet early as Phil Conley returned the opening kickoff to the 27 yard line and then directed the team to the L.A. ten yard line before an untimely fumble was recovered by State. After three plays netted the Diablos minus eight yards they punted out to their own forty. Eight plays later the Beavers had their first touchdown with fullback Walt Menetrey going the final two yards.

On the first play after the kickoff Tech guard Kyle Bayes pounced on a State fumble on the L.A. 23 yard line and it looked like Tech was in business again. But it was not so, for it was the Beavers' turn to fumble and L.A. recovered on the 20.

The Diablos could advance the ball no further than to their own 45 before booting into the end zone. Then, in the longest sustained drive of the evening, the Beavers went 80 yards in nineteen plays to make the score 12-0. Conley quarterback sneaked the last three yards to paydirt. Two minutes later the half ended and Tech went off the field holding a twelve point margin.

Soon after the third period started L.A. was knocking at the door, but Tech halfback Bob Christian intercepted a pass and returned it to the State 48. After an exchange of fumbles found the Beavers deep in their own territory, Conley got off a short punt to his own 46 and seven plays later the Diablos finally got on the scoreboard.

Later in the third period Caltech again pushed down into Diablo territory, but Conley's pass was intercepted on the L.A. 30. The Staters then pushed to their second TD of the evening and, with less than ten minutes remaining to play, it was a new ball game.

Soon thereafter Tech quarterback Jim Okada fumbled near the midfield stripe and the Diablos recovered. Three plays later L.A. went into the lead to stay. They missed the conversion for the third straight time and the score was 18-12.

The Staters scored their final two points immediately afterwards when Okada fumbled the kickoff on the five and the ball rolled into the end zone. Jimmy slipped trying to run it out and it was a safety.

All in all there were thirteen fumbles during the course of the game. Tech fumbled nine times and lost the ball four times. L.A. State bobbled four times and lost the ball thrice. In the end it was the longer bench of the Staters that wore down the Tech team and grasped the victory in the waning minutes of the ball game.

Phil Conley played a fine game at the quarterback post before being injured in the fourth quarter and fullback Walt Menetrey was again the big ball carrier as he gained 62 yards in fourteen tries.

Statistics:

| Rushing | TCB | YG | YL | NET |
|-----------|-----|----|----|-----|
| Menetrey | 14 | 62 | 0 | 62 |
| Christian | 9 | 37 | 0 | 37 |
| Conley | 14 | 44 | 12 | 32 |
| MacDonald | 11 | 32 | 0 | 32 |
| Lukesh | 3 | 18 | 0 | 18 |
| Tangora | 1 | 0 | 0 | 0 |
| Okada | 6 | 5 | 12 | -7 |

| Passing | ATT | Comp | Int | YG |
|---------|-----|------|-----|----|
| Conley | 7 | 3 | 1 | 31 |

| Receiving | No. | Yds. |
|-----------|-----|------|
| MacDonald | 1 | 14 |
| Grieser | 1 | 13 |
| Tangora | 1 | 4 |

Final score:

| | | | | |
|------------|---|---|---|-------|
| CALTECH | 6 | 6 | 0 | 0-12 |
| L.A. State | 0 | 0 | 6 | 14-20 |

Jayvee booters lose opener

The Caltech jayvee soccer team traveled to Ojai last Saturday and suffered a 4-0 defeat at the hands of the Thacher booters. The little Beavers, spearheaded by Rudy Jensen's fine work in the goal, held the prep school boys scoreless in the first half, but in the second half the superior offense and teamwork of the home team won through.

U.C.L.A. next

Joe Swindt and Bruce Blackie played well at the fullback positions, but the forwards were unable to threaten the Thacher goal. The game, however, was good experience and the team should look much better against the U.C.L.A. jayvees on October 23.

The varsity team continued to practice this week in preparation for its first game of the season against Pomona this Saturday.

I. H. Sports

The interhouse race started last Wednesday with the first softball game and after three games Blacker and Ricketts lead the pack with one victory apiece.

Ricketts romps

Ricketts defeated Dabney in the opening game last Wednesday by the score of 17-9. Walt Haenggi pitched for Ricketts and gave up seven runs in the first inning, but his mates came through in the later innings to win the game for him. Jim Lewis hit a homer for the Rowdies.

Blacker wins

Sam Sims pitched Blacker's softballers to a 4-2 victory over Fleming last Thursday, in the season opener for both teams. Weak Fleming pitching and Sims' 7-strikeout performance contributed to the victory. Al Barrios led Blacker at bat with a bases-empty homer, and Steve Mager got two hits for the losers. Jim Tyler starred for Fleming in the field with his circus catch of Laws' long fly.

In the third game on Monday Dabney defeated Throop, 11-1, behind the steady pitching of Fred Martin. Jay Glasel tripled for the winners.

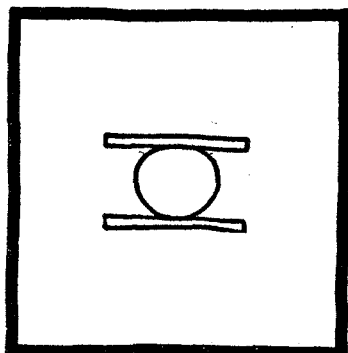
SPORTS CORNER

By Arne Kalm

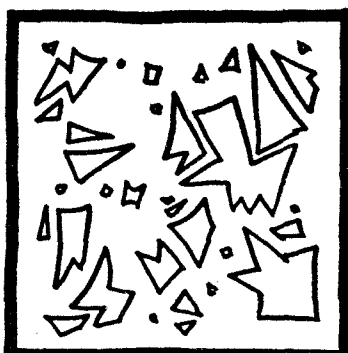
L.A. State 20, Caltech 12. That is what you saw if you glanced at the football scores in your Sunday morning newspaper. If you were at the game in person on Saturday night you know that the score does not tell the story of what happened. If you were there you saw a fighting, spirited bunch of men go out and completely outplay a favored L.A. State team in the first half. They outplayed a team which was favored to beat them by from twelve to forty points. For fifty minutes they held the lead over the touted home team and it wasn't until the waning minutes that L.A. State pulled the game out.

Saturday night this same team will meet Redlands in the Rose Bowl. It is the last home game for the Beavers. Redlands lost to Pomona last week by 21 points, Tech lost to the Hens by 19. Redlands also lost both of its other games. In fact it has only scored one touchdown in three contests.

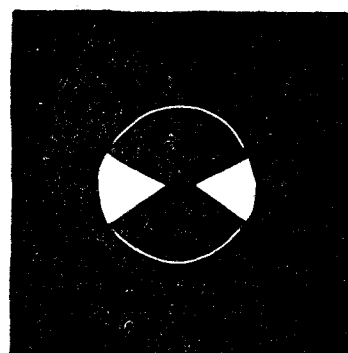
It will be a good ball game. If Tech plays like they played against State in the first half (Continued on Page 6)



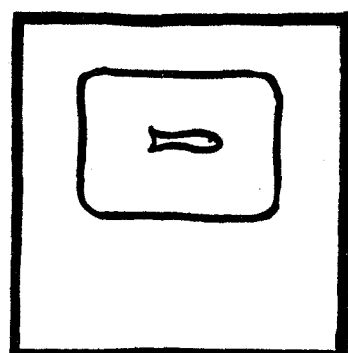
TOMATO SANDWICH MADE BY AMATEUR TOMATO SANDWICH MAKER



GLASS HOUSE OWNED BY MAN WHO NEVER HEARD OF OLD PROVERB



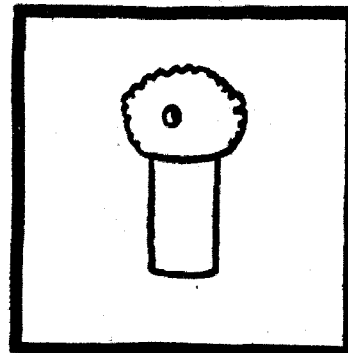
OUTSIDE WORLD AS SEEN BY LITTLE MAN LIVING IN BEER CAN



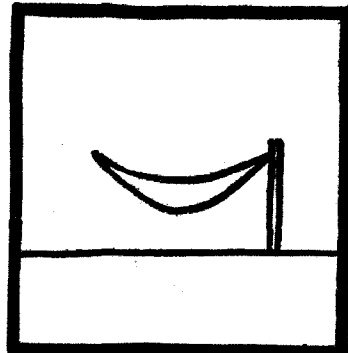
RICH SARDINE WITH PRIVATE CAN

What makes a Lucky taste better?

"IT'S TOASTED" to taste better!

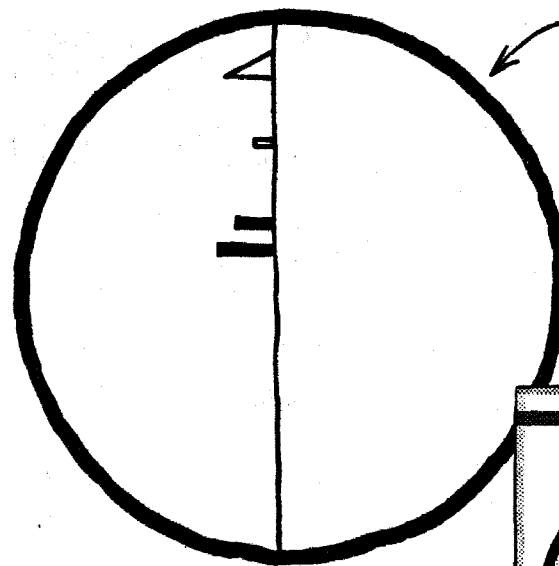


GLASS OF BEER WITH HOLE IN ITS HEAD



HAMMOCK DESIGNED BY MAN WHO INVENTED THE STRAPLESS EVENING GOWN

Doubtless, you've guessed that the Doodle at the right is: Careless two-gun cowboy enjoying better-tasting Lucky while waiting in ambush. Lots of other two-gun cowboys—and many millions of no-gun folks—agree that Luckies taste better. Students, for example, prefer Luckies to all other brands, according to the latest, biggest coast-to-coast college survey. Once again, the No. 1 reason is that Luckies taste better. They taste better because Lucky Strike is the cigarette of fine tobacco . . . and "It's Toasted" to taste better. "It's Toasted"—the famous Lucky Strike process—tones up Luckies' light, mild, good-tasting tobacco to make it taste even better. So, enjoy the better-tasting cigarette . . . Lucky Strike.

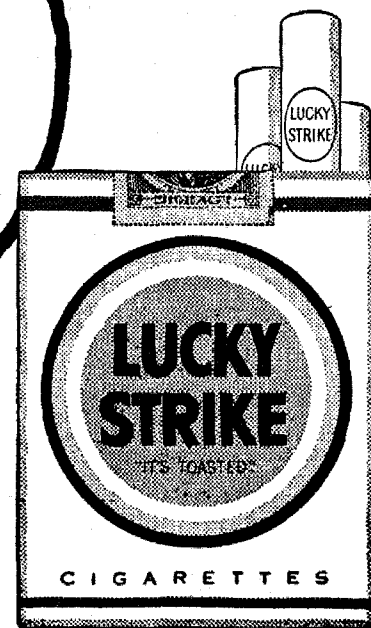


"WHAT'S THIS?" asks ROGER PRICE* author of The Rich Sardine for solution see paragraph at left

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*DROODLES, Copyright, 1954, by Roger Price



LUCKIES TASTE BETTER Cleaner, Fresher, Smoother!

Candidate for state senate airs political views here

Richard Richards, Democratic candidate for state senator, in a speech Monday before the Caltech Y Luncheon Forum, stated that the loyalty oath for teachers is not the answer to communist infiltration in our schools.

The after-lunch speech was entitled, "The Political Issues of 1954—the Democratic Point of View." More than 100 persons crowded the Athenaeum dining room for the kickoff of the 1954 election campaign on Caltech's campus.

Elaborating of the loyalty oath question, Richards said that the current Dilworth Act, requiring loyalty oaths from teachers in the California public schools, does no more to insure against subversive teaching than does the Teacher Temure Law, which was already on the books when the Dilworth Act was passed.

According to Richards, many of the lawmakers who voted for the Dilworth bill did not do so because the bill was an effective anti-communist measure, but because they might have been denounced as un-American for not doing so.

Richards also came out strong-

ly in favor of a State Fair Employment Practices Commission to combat racial and religious discrimination in employment. He is opposed to state control of the presently government-run Central Valley water project, feeling that this would place it too much under the control of private power interests.

Referring to the new national income tax bill passed by the last congress, Richards stated that it was not based on a valid economic approach. He said that the bill benefits only the small minority of Americans who own large amounts of stock, and does not ease the tax burden for the majority of Americans.

Mrs. Younger will appear here next

Mrs. Mildred Younger, opponent of Mr. Richards, will address next week's Y luncheon forum.

The lunch begins at 12:00. Undergraduates who dine in the houses are welcome at 12:30 (in coats and ties).

DOUBLED AND REDOUBLED

By Tangoren

North
S—K Q
H—3 4
D—K 7 4 2
C—7 5 4 3 2

South
S—A 4 2
H—K 9 7 5
D—8 5
C—A K 10 6

East
S—J 9 7 5
H—A J 2
C—9 8
D—Q J 6 3

The well is running dry. Your editors, at a loss for material to fill space, have resorted to Bridge by Tangoren. And Tangoren, at a loss for material to fill the column, has resorted to a last year's hand that was canned for lack of space.

The above hand is so toolish that it cannot concern a serious student of the game. It is so ordinary in its features and distribution that there is no element of humor in it. But we need to fill the space.

A feeble attempt to mention his heart suit by South was wasted and the contract reached was three clubs. Hunt Small, as South, won the spade opening in dummy, pulled trumps (and was astonished to get a 2-2 split on a Tangoren hand), and cashed dummy's other spade. He led

trump back to the closed hand, dumped the three of hearts on his good spade, and then led the five of hearts from his hand.

Tom Trilling, West, was embarrassed to win the trick with the six and led back the eight, wondering if what worked once in hearts would work again. Hunt saw a way to lose another heart (sorry, Hunt, but if I said nice things about you nobody would read the column), and let the ace win, dropping a diamond. He then threw in the hand, conceding the ace of diamonds.

Hunt could have made six clubs, of course, but since the bid was only three (as was proper), he certainly found a good way to save face.

Cheer up, troops; in three years I'll graduate, if you're lucky.

THE SPORTS CORNER

(Continued from Page 5)

they will win. There is no reason why Tech can't win. It has a backfield whose men have garnered seven varsity letters among them. In the first two games of the season these four men have accounted for 324 yards gained.

Bert LaBrucherie has never won a game in the Rose Bowl before. His team is determined to change that. His team can beat Redlands. His team WILL beat Redlands.

If you don't believe it come out and see the game. The brand of football Caltech plays has just as many thrills as big-time football. For you, the student, it has more because your friends are out there playing—fighting for your school.

Caltech Pharmacy

PRESCRIPTIONS

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FOUNTAIN

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Pasadena 1, California

Sorenson receives honorary award

Dr. Royal W. Sorenson, professor of electrical engineering emeritus, was elected during the summer to honorary membership in the American Institute of Electrical Engineers.

Professor Sorenson is the second Caltech staff member to receive the honor. First was the late Robert A. Millikan.

Dr. Sorenson came to Tech in 1910 to organize the electrical engineering department. After one year as associate professor he was promoted to full professor and served in this capacity until he was appointed professor emeritus in 1950, and retired in June 1952.

His retirement after 42 years at Tech, during most of which time he had charge of the physical education program as well, has not stopped his technical activity. Currently he is directing a program of high current research and development, using a mobile test station he designed. He is continuing the consulting practice which he started in 1913.

CAMPUS BREWINS

(Continued from Page 4)

ols, lover first class. Good old Al has stuck with his fair lass for as long as anyone can remember, through good times and bad. And so as a reward, fate has decreed that Nick should have as a reward the use of the se-y Plymouth convertible which belongs to his friend. And said Nick in an exclusive interview, "If I am anything, I am certainly loyal!!"

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