Dr. Oppenheimer expounds views on myriad of topics

Physicist describes effect of science on values, calls Tech schedule "light"

"The job of physics is to describe the coherence of our knowledge." So said Dr. J. Robert Oppenheimer, currently spending five days on the Caltech campus under the auspices of the YMCA Leaders of America program, in an interview with the California Tech. Dr. Oppenheimer continued, "In addition, physics has given me a new notion about the relative certainty of knowledge, increasing my doubt of new knowledge without verification. I have learned to appreciate the fact that anything possible is not actual."

Asked how, if at all, the study of physics had affected his values, Dr. Oppenheimer replied, "Values are affirmed by living them. The values of physics are knowledge, clarity, and order, and pursuit of them made them high in my book."

That Dr. Oppenheimer is qualified to speak of the values of physics is rather obvious at this date. He early gained international fame in scientific circles for his contribution to the theory of subatomic particles. Later, during World War II and the years immediately following, this fame was enhanced by his participation in the government's atomic energy program, including directing the development of the atomic bomb at Los Alamos and serving as chairman of the General Advisory Committee to the Atomic Energy Commission.

Since Dr. Oppenheimer is familiar with many of the great American universities, it was only "natural" that he should be asked for his impressions of Caltech. "There are two things that strike me immediately," Dr. Oppenheimer replied when that question had been put to him. "One is the tightness of schedule, a tightness that makes it seem as though the students are racing with each other inside these restrictions. Possibly because of this restriction and competition, there is an unmis­takable sense of comradeship and friendship among the undergraduates. There appears to be little of the lack of orientation that exists in universities with a wider range of courses."

Dr. Oppenheimer told the Tech that the Institute for Advanced Study attempts to provide a setting for theoretical research in science and the humanities that will be completely free from the restrictions of competition and pressure that exist at Caltech. "Because of the significant events which have taken place on our campus during the past week, we feel compelled to devote some portion of this issue to the serious copy. For years past it has been traditional to end the term with a comical issue of the California Tech. However we have decided to make this a Puzzle Issue."

"You guessed it, kiddies. A prize is offered to any person who can explain the jests that have nothing at all to do with the school. They are primarily designed to amuse very well acquainted with their specific field. The jests are given in easy-to-understand terms and are readily comprehensible to the public. Some of the more popular jests, like Dr. Watson's "Liquor Air" and Dr. Feynman's "Relativity," are repeated many times over the years."

The program for next term is as follows:

April 2, "Mass Spectrometers," Mr. C. McKinney.
April 12, "Nuclear Power," Prof. M. Pelletier.
April 19, "Dry Fly Fishing," Prof. W. W. Michael.


May 17, "Brain Mechanisms," Prof. R. Sperry.

Friday night demonstration talks praised

A weekly feature of Tech life that does not receive nearly as much publicity as it should is the Friday Evening Demonstration lecture. These lectures cover every phase of the research work that goes on here at the Institute, and some of these phases, no doubt, are very well acquainted with their specific field. The lectures are given in easy-to-understand terms and are readily comprehensible to the public. Some of the more popular lectures, like Dr. Watson's "Liquor Air" and Dr. Feynman's "Relativity," are repeated many times over the years.

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Hey, fellas and gals, here's your chance to win a white elephant

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Dr. McCloskey appointed to director's post

The appointment of Dr. Chester M. McCloskey as Executive Director of the Industrial Associates of the California Institute of Technology was announced recently.

Dr. McCloskey, who has been Chief Chemist of the Office of Naval Research in Pasadena since 1955, will assume his duties as Caltech March 1. He succeeds Mr. Robert V. Bartz, who recently accepted a position in Washington with the Institute for Defense Analyses, of which Caltech is a sponsoring institution.

Dr. McCloskey comes to his new position with broad experience in both industry and government. While with the Office of Naval Research, he worked closely with administrative and research people in aircraft, chemical and engineering firms. A chemist by training, he has done extensive research in carbonylates, vinyl polymerization, and propellants. He served as Chief Chemist of Alexander for 23 years.

Ed Park points out hay of the year to Tom Dodge as Kofsky has convulsions.
Tech Editors urge Techmen to uphold cherished traditions

Certainly you have heard enough in the last few months—especially during the recent political campaigns—about that indefinable, desirable quality, school spirit.

What is school spirit? In an attempt to discover what makes Tech unique among colleges, the editors of the California Tech have decided upon the following code of behavior as that fitting a student who wants to preserve Cal Tech just as it is today.

1. Never volunteer. This is basic in school as it is in the army. There are plenty of other guys to get the work done. Always have a couple of tests on hand to study for when there’s job to be done so that you can get stuck with any. Be clear, particularly, of student body government. That’s especially hard work and should be avoided at all costs. Sure, you may have ideas about improving things, but don’t bother to bring them up. If they’re good ideas, someone else is bound to think of them.

2. Watch your appearance, so that at all times you dress as the representative Techman—dirty blue jeans, torn dresses—dirty blue jeans, torn dresses—dirty blue jeans, torn dresses. Don’t ever shave except when you have a date. Always wear a slide rule on your belt or at least carry it around with you.

3. Watch your manners similarly. The most important thing you can do in getting it over with in a hurry, and your table manners should be guided by this principle. Reach, don’t ask, for the sugar or bread or jam. Never let another guy get the best of you in a conversation. This means interrupting him whenever he’s trying particularly hard to make a point. Above all, never use clean language.

4. A Techman who speaks the complete sentence without a single profanity is out of his mind. Don’t say Ace of Spades. say f--- Ace of Spades. Never use a polite word when referring to a girl you know.

5. Avoid all forms of exclamation. Ditto PP if you can get away with it. After all, you’re an scientist—or an engineer—and care of your body isn’t important.

6. Don’t go to athletic events unless pressured into it, or in unusual cases, if Tech teams are sure to win. When you do go, be sure to dress and act as indicated. Short, don’t speak. Make E to the X your favorite. Never give a referee an even break. You know the rules of yell.

When you do think of something to bring up, don’t bother without a single profanity is out of his mind. Don’t say Ace of Spades. say f--- Ace of Spades. Never use a polite word when referring to a girl you know.

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the game as well as they do, and from your vantage point in the stands you can see better than they can. Call 'em every dirty name you know. Make distractind noises whenever opponents get a free throw.

5) Don’t date more than once or twice a term and only when your friends pressure you. When you do volunteer, don’t dance around, say goodbye to any more than you have to.

We feel that careful observance of the above simple rules will maintain our level of civilization at Cal Tech.

S TATE S T Y, 2-7130
BY: 1-0835

"THE BARRETT S OF WIMPole STREET"

COLORADO
Marlon Brandon Glenn Ford Machiko Kyo
"The Teahouse of the August Moon"

UPTOWN
"FRIENDLY PERSUASION"
and
"LUST FOR LIFE"

UNITED ARTISTS
"Wings of the Eagle"
and
"Hot Summer’s Night"
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No lecture here — just a promise of the full, rich tobacco flavor college smokers want! Try America's favorite filter smoke. You'll like the taste. And you'll like the filter — a filter that does the job so well the flavor really comes through to you. Try Winston for finer filter smoking. Winston tastes good — like a cigarette should!

Switch to **WINSTON** America's best-selling, best-tasting filter cigarette!

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**John Smith and Pocahontas**

(OR) HOW TO KEEP YOUR HEAD WITHOUT HALF TRYING...

Back near the turn of the century (17th, that is), Captain John Smith and some of his sidekicks were exploring ye Chickahominy when some of his troops started to sprout arrows.

Well, Smitty and his squad got in a few good licks, but the weeds were rife of redskies and they were soon milled down to see the Top Dog Indian... Powhatan.

"Smith," thundered old full-of-feathers, "I'm tired of you puncturing my in-laws; we're going to do a disappearing act with your head!"

"Wild, man," said the good captain. "A little Rock 'n Roll, eh?"

This humor was lost on the chief, and he was all set to shorten Smith by about nine inches when in-walked Princess Pocahontas... a nifty little moll who'd been out scalping tickets to Cleveland baseball games.

"Pokey sized up the situation, and screamed (in perfect Iroquois) "Man, it looks like my ship came in... that beard! That outfit! That build! Oh, Daddy-O—spare that cat!"

"Pokey," said Dad, "How many times have I told you not to come messin' around here during initiation! We're playing to a full house, and now I have to refund all those bets!" But he was pretty sweet on the kid, and laid aside the meat cleaver.

Well, Captain John was so happy about his reprieve he broke out a barrel of Budweiser... and popped for the tribe.

Wouldn't you?

**MORAL:** When you want to treat the tribe (or, better yet, do a solo with a square), make it Budweiser... the chief of beers!
The Sports Corner
by Dick Van Kirk

It is with a sad heart and fortunl look that I write this column today, for this marks the last of the Sports Corners to be delivered by yours truly. With the annual second term change of personnel and an increasingly heavy schedule of activities to contend with, I have decided to step down from my position as sports editor of The California Tech and allow someone else to gain a little of this valuable experience. Before I retire from active competition, however, I would like to give sincere acknowledgment to the people who helped make the Sports section what it was the past year and a half.

I'd like to thank the champs, Tom Dodge and Frank Kosky, for their help in always seeing that I had as many pages as I needed for complete sports coverage; Kay Sugahara, for his wonderfully witty choice of altercations for headline use; Direct Banta, Tony Leonard, Howie Messinger, Don Wilberg, Hill Kern, Dave Singmaster, and Lance Wallace, for their contributions of news copy throughout the year. Mr. Hal Musserman and all the personnel of the athletic department for all their cooperation in the past four terms, and Dave Groce, who supplied the photographs for the sports section.

I can't ignore the folks who made the news, either, for without them there could be no sports section. So, a great big measure of thanks to peeping such as Phil Conley, who came out of the wild pungles of Pennsylvania carrying an eight-foot spear and became a national celebrity; Johnson, who hid fair to follow to Phil's footsteps as a javelin thrower of national reputation; Ray Weymann, Chuck Norman, and Ed Nelson, who carried the baseball team to its first title in over thirty years; Don Lewis and Ted Lang, the forgotten twosomes of Caltech's school record-breaking trio in track last season; Ed Krehbiel, Larry Whitlow, Don Stoecking, and Joe Lingerfelt, who helped show that pushing a little red doesn't hurt your ability to push people around on the gridiron; Fred Newman, who taped on a pair of horn-rimmed spectacles and tore the league apart in the last half of the basketball season with his red-hot gunning; Ed Shooter, number one linker on Caltech's strong first squad; Clarke Fires, who could be a star at any school in the country; Glenn Converse, the Glen Rock, New Jersey, hook shot artist, who will be one of the outstanding basketball players in the SCC next season if he plays all season the way he did the last half of the 1967 season; Frank Corman, Bernie Mueller, Tom Hays, Bob Toebelm, Dave Tosti, and Read Warriner, one of the best-balanced tennis teams ever to represent Caltech; Larry Tinn and Steve Mak, a couple of little men who make the bigger seniors "git"; Jim Welch, the hardest-working basketball captain seen around these parts in a long time; Bob Emmering, who switched his allegiance from Occidental to Caltech and promptly to be the best distance runner ever enrolled here; and Dick Herbsiuft, who would be the best pole vaulter in the world if persistence were the sole criterion.

Last of all, here's a vote of thanks to you, dear reader, for putting up with my gripes and trips for a full year. I hope you do as much for your next sports editor.

Round Fresh sports up

So here's our complaint. How come that they don't include Bridge in an athlete—you know like baseball and that last? All the time you read the sports section in this paper and read the same names—Ed Krehbiel, Ed Park, Ed Nelson, Ed Prelle Ed Kleinpipler, and Jayne Mansfield. You get tired of it, you know what I mean.

But in Bridge you can introduce a new element in sports. New names like Mashuhghara, Likform, Tommy Kami, and Steve Holtzman. There's new terms that the Bridge enthusiast will have to learn like fumose . . . and then there's always the guy over your shoulder telling you to lead diamonds, no ace, get to the board, et cetera.

Final exams are next week
by Lad V. Bridge

This article really shouldn't be on the sports page. No one has a sporting chance, anyway. But get in there and fight till the final buzzer sounds. Let's all knock out together.

on campus or off, it's
A-1 Twill
Taper Ivys

Style right! Rugged, long-wearing, high lustre. twill for greater mileage.

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MISCELLANEOUS

MISCELLANEOUS

Farnsworth ELECTRONICS CO., FORT WAYNE, INDIANA
Morley Barnard

Service separates the boys from the Minute Men

I'm one of the 4500 dealers who represent the Union Oil Company of California.

Minute Men, we call ourselves, because we feature service that's the last word for speed with thoroughness.

Regular customers take it for granted. But we nearly always get a comment from the new ones. Last week, for example, a man I'd never seen pulled up at my station here in Cedar Hills, Oregon.

In 4½ minutes we filled his tank with gasoline, checked his oil and tires, added clean water to his radiator and battery, washed his windows, brushed out his car, emptied the ashtrays and gave him his receipt.

"I've been in a lot of gas stations," he said, "but nothing like this ever happened."

I bragged a little: "Service is what separates the boys from us Minute Men."

"Aren't you ever tempted to take short cuts?" he asked.

I allowed as how we sometimes were. But there were two big reasons we didn't.

First, Union Oil. They spend thousands of dollars perfecting new service techniques, then teach them to us for nothing. We've learned it pays to keep our service up to the quality of Union Oil products. And they're the finest!

Second, ourselves. Every Union Oil dealer owns or leases his own station. This gives you the incentive to make every customer a satisfied one.

You know, I think he liked my answer almost as much as the service. Just the other day he stopped in for a credit card. "Go ahead," he said with a smile as we started our Minute Man routine. "Spoil me!"

A UNION OIL STATION, customers tell us, is the one place where the service is certain to be as good as the gasoline.

This is high praise of our dealers, because their gasoline is new Royal 76, the West's most powerful premium.

As long as our economy furnishes both the dealers and Union Oil the incentive to constantly do better the things we do well, this happy situation is likely to continue.

YOUR COMMENTS ARE INVITED: Write The Chairman of the Board, Union Oil Company, Union Oil Building, 601 West 7th Street, Los Angeles 17, California.

Union Oil Company

MANUFACTURERS OF ROYAL TRITON, THE AMAZING PURPLE MOTOR OIL.
Luckey Strike Advertisement

"AD OF THE WEEK"

Sticklers!

WHAT IS AN UNSMOKED LUCKY?
(See paragraph below)

TRY THIS: put a pack of Luckies on a pedestal—under glass. Observe closely for several days. What happens? Not a thing. You've just learned the hard way that an unsmoked Lucky is simply Waste Taste! Light it, and it's simply wonderful. You see, a Lucky is made better to taste better. It's packed end to end with fine tobacco . . . mild, good-tasting tobacco that's TOASTED to taste even better. Don't just wait around—light up a Lucky. You'll say it's the best-tasting cigarette you ever smoked!

Sticklers are simple riddles with two-word rhyming answers. Both words must have the same number of syllables. (No drawings, please!) We'll shell out $25 for all we use—and for hundreds that never see print. So send stacks of 'em with your name, address, college and class to Happy Joe Lucky, Box 67A, Mount Vernon, N. Y.

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Stickle  

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