

EL GAUCHO

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Editorially Speaking . . .

Britain Proffers Empty Purse to Gullible America

From across the Atlantic for the second time within the past quarter century Britain proffers an empty pocketbook to support pleas for financial aid from gullible Uncle Sam. It seems that noblehearted England is always willing to adopt a cause and jump willingly into the fracas just as long as someone else can and will foot the bill.

The primary check to such loans is of course the Johnson act, which prevents the extension of credit to any nation still financially indebted to the United States from the 11 billion dollar spending spree of 1917. Or do you remember our money and our men that made such a "safe democratic world?" Naturally, the late Lothian's mission to Washington was to deal with the legal technicalities that must be overcome before our financial hands can again be clasped. All indications point to the Duke of Windsor's similar move. Britain is in dire need of money; we can supply her with that which she needs. But is the investment one that will pay?

In the financial realm, on the secretary of treasury's report is a five and one-half billion dollar debit marked against Great Britain. Only a negligible amount has been repaid by England in the past twenty years. This pittance payment has been one made by victorious John Bull! This pittance payment has been one made by to have England, should she win again, libel us as Uncle Shylock when we begin to request pay?

On the other hand, if we turn over Fort Knox to Great Britain only to see her go down in defeat, our cause and our cash as well would be lost. If England is sincere in her desire to make solvent her credit, let's make a trade. To clear Morgenthau's books et's cancel the five and one half billion debt for a hundred year's lease on Canada and Bermuda. For further financial assistance let England turn over to us the Honduras and Guiana, the islands of Barbados, Grenada, Montserrat and Martinique, so vital to Caribbean defense, "for the duration" and until her obligations to us are cleared.

If we must lend money to Britain, let's make no bones about plucking from the English empire all of the crown jewels that can be of service to us in the Western hemisphere. There could be no more appropriate or opportune time to do some of the renowned Yankee trading than in 1941.—Tennessee Collegian, Tennessee State College—A.C.P.

"Greek Stand Will Bolster Democracies" Say Scribes

Can the battling Greeks, seemingly repulsing the Fascist "invaders" at every point, possibly keep their standard aloft in the weeks to come? America's youth, as reflected in the collegiate press, is watching the Greek-Italian conflict closely. And undergraduate editorialists are voicing quiet hope and many words of caution in their discussions.

"The effect of the Greek resistance on the morale of both the democracies and the totalitarian countries will probably be inestimable," says the Wisconsin Daily Cardinal. "It will certainly hearten the British and the 'Free Frenchmen' as well as the subversive groups within the boundaries of Germany and Italy. It means a tremendous loss of prestige to Italy and to Mussolini, who apparently thought he could march down to the Peloponnese with no more trouble than he encountered in Albania. To the German people it demonstrates that the might of the bully nations isn't invincible. The Achaeans of 1940—the lineal descendants of the defenders of Thermopylae, of Marathon, of Salamis, may once again save the West for civilization."—A.C.P.

QUOTABLE QUOTES . . .

"The country must abandon the present cafeteria system of education in which the student is left free to select any academic diet he pleases, subordinate vocational training to liberal education, and recognize differences in natural ability. Liberal education which is partly informative, partly disciplinary and partly moral, in making men think for themselves, is the only effective training for responsible citizenship in a democratic state." Prof. T. M. Greene of the philosophy department of Princeton university believes American schools and colleges fail to provide students with an adequate education for life in a democratic society.

"Today it is obvious that Germany is a country that has to be reckoned with; it is obvious, too, we are not, to put it mildly, on friendly terms with her; it is all the more important to understand her and her language. Chamberlain did not understand German and for that reason perhaps could not understand Hitler." Dr. Berthold L. Ullman, professor of Latin at the University of Chicago, says the complete disappearance of German during the World war years was deplorable and foolish.

Jack Newman

Just for fun . . .

Bakersfield must be quite a place.

Sort of a cross between "Skunk Hollow" and ancient Bagdad. For if we are to believe the tales, homicides cause less excitement than an Iowan in Long Beach, and Supermen would expire in the valley town where the creed is "survival of the fittest."

Out of this Kern County chaos have ridden (many by rail) some of Santa Barbara's most famous names: Donald "Donk" (the nonpareil) Hart, Thomas (his brother) Hart, and Theo "Spud" Harder, to mention a few of the earlier era, while more recently have come Walt Condeley, Don Vineyard, Buck Weaver, Rowen Hall, and the inimitable Pinky Mohr to bear the banner upon which is emblazoned the oil rig and empty water hole representing Bakersfield.

Take Pinky Mohr for instance. This transplanted Okie can tell more tall tales of the oil country in two minutes with one tonsil tied behind his back, than Bob Burns could spin yarns about his kinfolk on three Kraft Music Halls.

Pinky says that Bakersfield babies, instead of being carried on their mothers' backs like Indian children, like to carry their mothers around so that they can keep in shape for the Nursery school bare knuckle team.

He adds that the kids are given dynamite and drills to play with instead of erector sets, and that tarantulas and rattlesnakes run and hide when school lets out for the day.

COLLITCH LIFE . . .

About thirty-five couples gave the Biltmore Bowl a Santa Barbara atmosphere December 27. Marna Warren, Midge Meacham, Faye Thompson, Patsy Bass, Lew Bedell, Harry Stewart, Dick Miller, Bill Guidinger and Gail Squires, were a few we saw. Maestro Chuck Foster was obliging and dedicated a few numbers to the Gauchos. Had a good time . . . Jimmy O'Brien was down from Washington over the holidays, Jimmy Long visited from Berkeley, Doug Duckham and Danny D'Alfonso arrived from Stanford, while Harv Sloan took leave from Southern California . . . Big Doug Oldershaw, littlest man on the pro-football All-Star squad was in town for a while. Doug was chosen as one of the best four guards in football by an association of New York scribes.

EL GAUCHO ADVERTISERS PATRONIZE



"Sou-easter parade"

Garish Garments Donned by Co-eds During Rain Storm

Choosing between boats and boots, the fairer sex at State inspired by the wet weather went on a fashion spree. The rain may bring out the flowers that bloom in the spring—tra-la—but it also is responsible for a lot of startling outfits. We thought we were past the startled stage having lived through many seasons of dirty

The campus started blossoming forth on Monday, and zippered, red boots strolled along beside open toed sandals. Cellophane raincoats nodded to oiled silk umbrellas. White galoshes ignored their more conservative sisters. Some wear ski suits and some wear bathing suits depending on which they look the best in.

It all depends on which school of thought you belong to. Maybe you think this is unusual weather. In that case it's your duty to wear a bathing suit or at least Robert socks. However, if you think that rain is rain even in California then you are free to wear more or less, as you please.

If you believe in warmth at any cost try wearing matched mittens and ankle socks with jingle bells on them. They attract lots of attention too and that's what you want isn't it? Or is it? Perhaps you're the quiet type. Then wear a hooded gabardine rain coat or a wrap-around.

Well anyway, Winter is really here and with it a sort of universal fashion craze. So get out the loudest clothes you have and wear them. You'll look cheerful even if you are thinking about finals and anyhow—it's the style.—L.M.

Dancers Organize Orchestis Group

All women interested in dancing are urged to try out for the Orchestis group of modern dance Thursday, January 16 at 4 p.m. in the gym.

Practice for the spring dance concert presented by this organization will begin immediately.

Under the direction of Miss Margaret DeHaan, the class will meet every Tuesday and Thursday from 4 to 5:30 p.m.

From the Shoulder

BY THE EDITOR

Events of the past week . . .

have centered, it seems, upon just two things—the responsibility of the United States toward Great Britain in the latter's disagreement with the naughty Nazis and the responsibility of the American Society of Composers, Artists and Publishers to the radio public.

As for the first—no matter from how many angles we consider the problem, we still end up with nothing more than a great big WHY?? Why should the United States be held responsible for seeing to it that Johnnie Bull emerges from this back alley brawl with another notch in his brass knuckles? Why should Uncle Sam feel it necessary to stick his neck out and invite someone in a brown shirt to quarter it? Why should the money we, as ordinary people, pay to hear a concert or see a football game be used to provide British relief? WHY?

"Because it is our duty" . . .

we are told. "England and the United States are the last frontiers of Democracy and we must do all in our power to assure the world that Democracy will remain after the smoke of battle has cleared."

We seem to recall a similar train of thought which was quite evident a little over 20 years ago, when the great and powerful United States were called upon to "Save the World for Democracy"!! So it was done, supposedly.

But now, once again, the cry is raised. And it is decided in the nation's capitol that it is the responsibility of the United States to float loans and battleships over to the "tight little isle" which is so "heroically" defending its principles. But, at the same time, the people of these United States are assured that such actions are not classed as acts of war and that this country is still strictly neutral. Yes? Well, who will be at fault when an American vessel is torpedoed and sunk while on its way to England with guns and planes sometime in the future?

We can only hope that intelligent citizens of our nation—the "sucker" nation—will begin to welcome all pleas for aid to Britain with suspicious WHY's?

But trouble has been abrewin' . . .

in our own backyard during the past month with ASCAP and BMI slithering off to their private little corners and hissing nasty names at each other.

The last straw, though, is the knowledge that records will not be played between the halves of Saturday night basketball games because these games will be broadcast and it wouldn't do for a few notes of "Stardust" or "Celery Stalks at Midnight" to sneak into the mike.



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