

FEATURE:

The "Filibuster" by Norman Phillips
The "Mike" by Pele McKinney
El Rodeo—Campus Camera
Collegiate Colleagues

EL GAUCHO

NEWS:

Rally Committee Gives Dance
Five Enter Presidential Race
Journalists Convene Today
W.A.A. Holds Playday

25 46

SPORT SLIPS

Word has been passed around that "Gold Nugger" Harder is about to accomplish his heart's desire—to get some of those big bashful boys in that pansy men's organization season having just passed to turn out for the many and various athletic teams which this school sponsors, supports, and endures. rainy season having just passed many new sports will be offered this semester. Harder and Wilton expressed themselves as being well satisfied with their lineup for the coming intercollegiate ping pong matches, as a veteran team is returning for its last season. These boys are determined to carry the colors of Santa Barbara State college varsity to victory and chances are that they will at least break even in their matches.

GUESS WHO?

Continuing the regular policy of this newspaper we hereby print our weekly four interviews of famous athletes on this campus. In case you don't catch on refer to the bottom of the page.

1) After three seasons of trying on the football field the undying efforts of Willie Wilton were finally rewarded when Harder came through and gave this hardworking senior his "Block S." Terrific offensive player and good defensive man—only trouble is his "killer" attitude which makes football so dangerous.

2) Calmest player on the team—hails from Bakersfield, J. C.—lives at the Anacapa House—works on all opponents by tireless repetition which is bound to wear them out sooner or later.

3) Favorite with press—most experienced man on team—has part memorized so well he simply spells—binds opponents—a triple threat performer if there ever was one—should make all conference in this, his first year on the "Big Green."

4) Coach Harder's right hand man, his senior manager. Has terrific job of helping all players interested in football and not wasting too much time on books—always at words-ends with faculty eligibility committee. When not too busy does a little coaching himself.

ELIPS' PROGMASTICATES

Pick Al Sprague to set new school record in javelin this year—looks like a cinch to crack 180 feet—"Pop" Wells will be the boy to watch in the senior-faculty game—Yeager will get under 11 seconds in the 100 yard dash this year if Mathew lets him out—Van Meter and Harder both to round up strong baseball teams for the coming season with a little luck—Varsity to defeat Cal Poly last Wednesday to remain undefeated—Al Young a cinch to be named most valuable player on basketball team for past season.

HERE'S THE ANSWERS

- 1) Ashworth
- 2) Nardles
- 3) Hilk
- 4) Jacobs

Foolish Frat Kills Time

Once more establishing their overwhelming popularity the House of Beta Sigma Chi won the International sewing and bridge bee from the no house of Sigma Alpha Kappa in the most unfair fashion ever witnessed by a State college election board. Led by Denny Baylor the Beta Sig girls were simply wows in their new spring nighties.

De Witt Trewheit and Al Sprague were the only weaknesses in the Beta Sig no brain trust as they were both suffering from an unadjusted case of melancholiacisidid. However, slips showing on the Sig Alpha gals were mostly pink and were marked A.S.B. and giving away the answer to what happens to old football shoes under the reign of D'Alfie.

Coming into the last series first they were all in reverse. When the Zenith radio news showed that the babies were nursing upstairs the Tau Omegas were sent upstairs to give the Gamma Sigs their Gin fizzes and truck the blankets up around their chins. Marlin Wilbur never got his but that must have been because Maggie Noble was taking it up to him and sat down on the stairs to take a rest.

At this moment the Rover boys called up on the telephone and while the Beta Sigs were having a tete-a-tete the kappas hid the darned needles in the overstuffed furniture. Then Oldershaw came back and sat down. Censored.

Just at that very moment the Independent Students League led by Carlos Bee came sliding down the drain pipe very liquid. That threw a wet blanket on the entertainment and the Beta Sigs won by default. It was de fault of the Rover Boys and the I. S. L. getting together.

Indigo Books Leave, End Grade Era

Profs Tell of Method of Correcting Faults of Seniors

INTERVIEW TEACHERS

Bottles Fly as Tutors Censor Speech of Fellowmen

The story of Little Red Riding-hood was told all over again when the seniors got theirs from the faculty in the latest encounter. Or maybe they didn't get theirs it might have been somebody else's or it might not have been anybody's. Maybe it wasn't anything at all.

Anyway to get on with the story the seniors were defeated and this time they were furnished for all time. Irritated at the seniors who assertedly were not furnishing enough competition the faculty declared that as there was no other punishment bad enough they would abolish blue books.

Why abolish blue books, do you ask, dear reader?

Well, it's this way. If there are no blue books there are no tests and if there are no tests there are no grades. No grades and the seniors will not pass. And if they don't pass they will continue to be seniors. That should be punishment enough.

Perhaps you wish to know why the faculty should really be so hard-hearted. Or perhaps you think that it just can't be helped and that if they weren't hard hearted they wouldn't be teachers. However, the reason the teachers give is that the seniors not only won't give them any competition but also when they get about a hundred points behind they refuse to play any more.

In reply to questions of an El Gaucho reporter the personnel of the two teams gave the following slants on the problem.

Killer Kupfer (faculty he claims): "What would you do if you wanted to play marbles and no one would play with you and then when they did play with you they lost all their marbles. Now Hart is a good example of a sissy. When I asked him to play he replied: "No, my tnama told me never to play a game that wouldn't give me a chance to kick someone in the face. Anything else is a waste of time and might strain my nerves, I'm so intellectual." It's disgusting.

Getter Girvetz (dynamo of the powerhouse pros): "I'll have no one in my classes playing tit-tat-toe especially when I can't beat them.

Father Follett (teaches all sorts of things): Now when I was a senior—At this point Pot Porter reached over and slugged him with a bottle. Wild Bill Ellison (he teaches sometimes): I think—This time Wilton threw the bottle. (Milk bottle.)

Thinking it time to get out before a bottle hit him our reporter traveled over to the Gaucho club where the seniors were hiding under tables (they must have been hiding).

The only one that was able to talk (the rest were sleeping) was Lindquist who said, "What would you do if somebody kicked your shins, stepped on your toes and bit your ear. That's what Ashworth did to me. I found th nearest hole and climbed in.

Intramural Opens Here Monday

Intramural indoor baseball will begin Monday, March 28, at 3:00 p.m. on the women's athletic field under the direction of Tooley Palmer. There are four teams entered in the event.

Teams and the players are Kampus Kuties with Wallach, Sears, McLain, Pillsbury, M. Palmer, J. MacArthur, Rigaldo, MacDonald, Lyman, Lopez, and Langlo; Dead End Boys with Busby, Lair, Young, Fortress, Bassett, S. Wilson, Howsman, Ulrich and Bookman; Maxwell House Gang with Guttridge, Pitcher, Miles, Richards, Amann, Rivers, Hart, Best, Holden and Thomas, Smith, Rigo, Kilroy, Fredburg, Waite, Evans, Alderman, Cahill, Ostl, Epton and Trotter.

Faculty Fixes Feeble Finishers



SLANK SHAKES SAP IN SUIT FOR SCORCH

The slang of today is enough to make me shake. Some infant who says to a fellow—where's your rattle, snake? But verse than this is the one who makes me squirm. When he asks his friend—is that an angle, worm? The innocence of the coy young thing will quake. When he asks boldly—is that your garter, snake? But she never losing her poise is able to return. A scorching reply—get off the earth, worm.

April Fool is Gone and Past

When a dog bites a man, it isn't news, but when a pledge bites a member, that's news.

After darting in and out among the bushes and up the trees of the Bird Refuge, last Monday night, pledging males (2) of Sigma Alpha Kappa managed to round up enough hens to sponsor a party up at Rosario park, in the fort of Jordano, he of extensive proboisid. The Alpha Theta Chi hens, pledges only, were the chief escorts of the muniters. (We say chief escorts because there were various other things that escorted them: large bottles of brown shoe polish, foods and stuff.)

Several cases of a beverage of dubious non-alcoholic content and two bottles of "coke" (for D'Alfonso) were left by the deserters to appease the wrath of the wronged.

The party advanced rapidly to a complete success when, of a sudden, Craviotto, he of the bulbous contents, sited a large, flabby, something protruding from outside into the room by means of the window. Upon closer scrutiny it proved to be Dave Pollock's nose, and pandemonium broke loose. The men were torn between sheltering women's honor, their own faces, and loyalty to their carcass. Before the vital decision was reached, however, the room was flooded with brother and sister members, who immediately dispatched their respective groups into separate rooms and proceeded to right wrongs and reduce extensions.

Came time for the party to break up, ere the dawn, the members of said societies drove away in the velocipedes of the pledges. Rosario Park is fourteen (14) miles from Santa Barbara, in the Santa Ynez hills. Time was nothing now, and most of the boys got home.

Ancient Tells of Old Age

Whiskey at Four Answer to Longevity, Pot Belly of Talker

"If you treat your bodies right you'll have something to be proud of," Tommy Hart told members of Coach Willie Wilton's gym class last Tuesday and Monday mornings. Hart, well-known middleweight boxer and State student, appeared before the group as special lecturer on boxing. This was the first of a series of lectures to be delivered by sporting specialists to the gym classes.

Hart in his talk dealt with the question of training for boxing. First comparing the training for this sport with that of other activities he explained that the training of no other sport requires the same methods. Chief difference, he pointed out, was the fact that a boxer must practice running backwards as well as forwards.

Tommy then told of the course followed in the ordinary day of a fighter's life. The essentials of the daily efforts he listed in introduction to this study were the removal of excess fat, development of wind power and protection of the body with a fence in the form of the arms.

Beginning at 6:30 a.m. when the fighter awakes, Hart ran through the entire day. Starting with light exercise and a drink of pure lemon juice the fighter then dresses for the first heavy exercise, the roadwork. This roadwork consists of a combination of formal exercises, running, sprinting, and fast walking. The distance covered is usually about seven to ten miles although Hart says that he himself often does about fourteen.

Following the roadwork the fighter returns for a rub down, a shower and a fast walk. One type of bath that Hart spoke of was a salt rub. In this type the trainer first rubs on salt until the skin is perfectly clean and dry and then restores its texture with olive oil.

Exercises at Gym
The boxer then rests for a time and eats breakfast. After eating he walks for a time and then rests until he goes to the gymnasium. Here he goes through a series of stretching exercises, spars for a round or two, shadow-boxes, and works on his tim-

Dear Reader: This is Worthy of Your Attention

Dr. Charles L. Jacobs, chairman of the faculty eligibility committee, was named chairman of the newly established Board of Athletic Control at the meeting held Wednesday evening in the faculty dining room. This was the first meeting of the board and was called chiefly in order to set up preparations for the 1938 football season.

President Clarence L. Phelps spoke to the group and advised them of the possibility of obtaining the new stadium at the Leadbetter campus. Transfer of the land to the state purposes was agreed to by the state courts recently.

Football contracts for 1938 were approved and order for Harder and Follet to make a budget was given out. Plans for monthly dinner meetings were also passed.

Between rounds he has the trainer give his advice. Then he punches the light bag, shadow-boxes, has a rub-down. This finishes his work for the day. After supper he plans with the trainer for his work on the next day. He must be in bed by 10:00 p.m.

Another interesting item sighted by Hart was the drying out process. This consists of the elimination of all excess water from the system by drinking no water for two days. Another weight removing method he told of was the final work of meeting weight limits for a fight. In case a fighter is over weight the officials either put him in a sweat bath which tends to weaken the boxer in the process or allow the fighter to get the weight off himself. This is done by taking off both ends. First a fighter gets a close haircut and then has a footrub. This footrub consists of removing all dead skin from the bottom of the feet.

The talk was concluded with a few words of advice on general care of the body.

Public Safety Directors Announce Union

Anschluss with Mexico was declared yesterday to be a virtual success by the faculty committee for Public Safety in a sweeping statement issued from the athletic office of Dr. Theo "Spud" Harder, chief vice investigator of the body. The action was taken as a result of a plebiscite vote of the Athletic Board of Control in the meeting last night. According to all reliable authorities the move was made in order to gain possession of Gold Nugget Gulch located near Tia Juana thus uniting the Gold Nugget race on the North American continent for the first time since the days of the Aztecs. (13-0.)

Jimmy Refuses to Talk

Gauchos Win Over Frosh as Harder Keeps Score of Game

That ingenious mastermind of horsehide strategy, Jimmy Van Meter, pulled one on the boys that no one thought he had in him. He has called the first three way baseball game ever played in the history of baseball. With U.S.C. the State college varsity and the Gauchitos (masters of swat one and all). This game will take place this afternoon on the Roosevelt playground. Van Meter only made one slip; he said "We don't want any publicity. Keep the papers out of this." Taking this opportunity to pick bones the gentle folk of the press started an investigation and found this note out behind the girls' gym. "Van Meter is a crook. He is going to fix that game. Watch him carefully." This being written on a hat box. Imagine our surprise when on opening it we found a bomb. We were simply excavated with delight.

Next chapter opens on the Roosevelt playground where the cheer leaders are rooting their toothiest. The game turns out that U. S. C. couldn't come so Van Meter decided he would pay the referee only half as much. First man at bat was a freshman. Imagine our surprise when it turned out to be Hoop "el Gaucho" Hile. This demon never fails to make a hit. This time he did Casey at the Bat in his own version and Hile came out in fine fettle. He always does.

Pitching for the varsity was that scintillating ace of the keystone, Lloyd Erhard. Just how anybody could get a hit off this man would appear quite a mystery for as a cricket player he really is a hot shot. In the past season he has only lost 95 baseballs on wild pitches that went over the net. The other two he swallowed for Ripley to get Brattlepuss some publicity.

Next man up to bat was Doc Wilson, well-known home run artist. As the bats were not full he refused to knock a homer as he thought it was not worthy of his intense skill. Probably it was a matter of temperamentalness that all big artists get.

Then came Halferty, that clown of all jesters. He swings hard pops the ball and puts it out to right field. Yoshihiko Fujimoto took it there and put it to first so fast that the cross-eyed ref called it a foul ball. Very foul. Imagine our surprise when Erhard hits Halferty on the head. Later he said that when he turned around and saw Whitey, Hallen and then turned back and saw Halferty he was certain he was at the sideshow of a carnival with both of those present. At this time Bill Russell rose to a point of question, sent Erhard to the showers and took over the pitching job himself. He didn't last much longer and when he grabbed a bat and

Reichchancellor Phelps, and Don Follett and Don Kupfer, the coordinators of red tape and NYA checks, informed the press that they viewed this union of heart as the only possible outcome of the ordered events of destiny and that the efforts of Harder in securing the return of the lost sheep to the fold was but the outcome of justice and money-bags. Also these men added that for the present it will be necessary to raise the taxes but then no loyal citizen will object to this as it is only a raise of 200 percent and is to be devoted to the cause of the fatherland.

Reactionary representatives of the Chamber of Commerce were attacked in a speech by Walter Bradbury, minister of propaganda. Following the Anschluss and Bradbury's attack it was announced that for the pleasure of the day Harry K. Girvetz, reactionary who led the attack on the administration, last week would be turned on a spit until well done. This will be supervised by Dr. J. F. Halterman, superintendent of fire and water control. Says Halterman "This will cap the program of many months. There be more goo than there has been in months. Always these fat capitalists are juicy, like vampires, with other people's blood."

yelled first everybody thought he was really bragging about his batting average. He wanted to play five hundred when

PATRONIZE EL GAUCHO ADVERTISERS

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SPORT SHORTS

Capping the sport program of the week the freshmen baseball team will meet Taft junior college today and then engage Pasadena junior college tomorrow afternoon in another match topping the sport program. Both games are to be played at Pershing park with the Taft game taking place before the varsity contest with Pasadena today and the Frosh-Pasadena game on a single event program.

Starting on the mound for the frosh Wrightson will pitch today and Jim Fitzgerald will handle the job tomorrow. Only gauge on either game is that they are both undefeated and that Taft has beaten Cal Poly who in turn gave the Gauchos a bad scare Wednesday.

In diamond encounters over the past week the program shows one victory for the frosh over Compton junior college and three wins for the varsity over La Verne in one-sided games. Wednesday the varsity turned back the Cal Poly team, 6-5.

Plans for a rugby game benefit to create a scholarship fund for State college are underway in connection with the season's closer Sunday between the University club of Berkeley and the Santa Barbara Athletic club, sponsored by the junior chamber of commerce. Added to the regular club team are Joe Stockstill, and three other college men.

FINISH INTRAMURAL

Under the supervision of Tooley "Snooks" Palmer the "would be" and "has been" nuggets of Santa Barbara State college have been participating in a series of intramural baseball games. The contests were staged the first part of the week on "Weed Bowl" below the gym. Today at three p.m. the Maxwell House nine tangles with the Campus Cuties for the championship as both teams are undefeated.



THE . . .

"Mike"

By PETIE MCKINNEY

A. W.S., Men's Club Vote Today

Polls for Men to be in Dean's Office, Women Vote in Administration Hall

Executive councils of both the Associated Women Students and Mens' Club will be determined today when students elect officers for the coming year. Candidates for positions in both were nominated in separate assemblies Tuesday morning at which time acceptance speeches also were made.

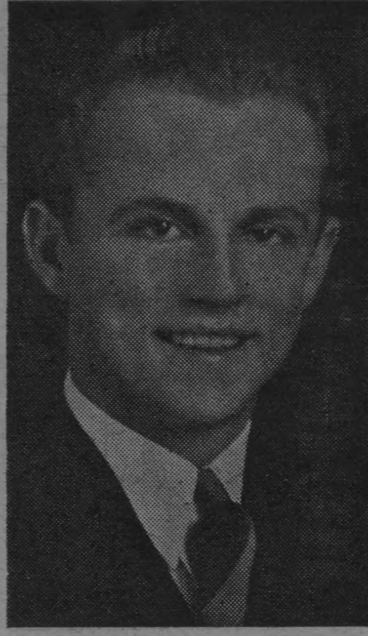
Candidates for the office of president among the women students are Theda Call and Mary Alice Halferty. For the office of first vice-president Martha Booker and Bernice Jacobsen are on the ballot. Ruth Angwin, Norma Pratt and Thora Lindstrom are in line for the office of second vice-president, with Mabel Forsyth and Ellen Seymour running for secretary, Dorothy McConnell and Dorothy Roberts for treasurer, and Betty Westcott and Alice Boeseke for counsellor.

Three Men Run

Nominated for the office of president of men students were, Arnold Rose, Harry Sloan and DeWitt Trewhitt. Marvin Palmer and Spencer Ray are competing for the office of first vice-president with Clyde Frisholtz, Waldo Phelps and Bob Smith running for second vice-president. Fred Baer and John Moulton have been nominated for secretary-treasurer, and Bill Sears, Allan Sprague and Olin Russum will be on the ballot for social chairman of the organization.

Polls for both elections will be open from 8:00 o'clock until 4:00 o'clock, with the women voting in the hall of the administration building.

Doug Duckham, David Jones, Jack Kitchen Vie for Presidency



Stafers Use 'Pied Piper' as Theme of Production

The "Pied Piper" will be given on May 21 at 2 p.m. in the College auditorium by the Kindergarten and Primary department. The Kindergarten department will be represented by the activities class.

This is an original version of the famous story written by the class. All of the settings, costumes, programs, and publicity is to be done by the class.

The following committees have been chosen to handle the show: setting, Margaret Eastwood; costumes, June Marie Ryce; manuscript, Dorothy Roberts, Alice Goff, Eleanor Benham, Ruth Angwin, Betty Allen; tickets, Geraldine Groshong; properties, Juanita Eldridge; programs, Helen Stark, Ruth Catlin, Miss Allen, Miss Angwin; dances, Catherine Vander Karr; makeup, Miss Catlin; publicity, Marian Gragg, Miss Eastwood, Miss Ryce, Miss Roberts; cleanup, Miss Goff.

Tickets will be on sale by members of the departments for 10 and 25 cents. ing and the men in the dean of men's office during these hours. All students are urged to vote in order that a fair election may result. These are your officers, vote!

Statements

The Music Listening hour will be held Wednesday noon in Room 60. It will be open to all students interested. The Dvorkovak's New World Symphony will be played. ANITA PRIEST

There is still room in the A Cappella Choir for two low basses. See me on Tuesday. MUNRO LANGLO

MEET LOYOLA TRACKSTERS

Saturday afternoon at two p.m. Coach Mather and his varsity and freshman track squads tangle with Loyola in a dual meet. It will be the first start of the season for Loyola and the third for the locals who have been doing fine under Mather this year. Chief competition will be in the sprints where George Sims of Loyola will make trouble for the local tracksters. At the present rumor has it that when Loyola men see what is called a track in Santa Barbara they will not be too pleased as the Los Angeles men are used to the best and Phelps field has been suffering from erosion.

Grow-Hard-Hair Tonic Has been used with the best results as you can see, HILEWILIE

Students Go to Polls Wednesday for Vote

First Open Forum to be Started Tuesday Evening by Danny D'Alfonso in Meet

With the regular student body elections slated for Wednesday of next week, campaigning was well under way this week with posters, dances, stickers, and pamphlets being distributed by political managers. Outstanding in the week's political developments were the withdrawal of Jack Manson and Malcom Woodhead from the presidential race, leaving three candidates, Douglas Duckham, David Jones and Jack Kitchen, in the running. Bob Reynolds has also announced his withdrawal from the race for the vice-presidency.

Fraternity Hears of Convocation Activities

"Echoes from the Convocation" will be the highlight of the regular meeting of Kappa Delta Pi to be held on Wednesday evening, April 6 in the Women's Clubroom. Business meeting will begin promptly at 7:00 o'clock and the program at 7:30.

Francis Noel Speaks

Mr. Francis Noel, now director of visual education in the city schools of Santa Barbara and charter member of Alpha Rho chapter was delegate of the society to the National Convocation held in Atlantic City March 7-11. He will address the group on the work of the convocation.

Werner Writes Song

Alpha Rho chapter feels singularly honored and fortunate in that one of its charter members, Mr. Schurer Werner, composed the music of the song which was received with great ovation at the convocation which declared it should become the national song of the fraternity. Mr. Werner will play his own composition Wednesday. Mrs. Werner wrote appropriate words to the music. The song will appear in the march issue of the Educational Forum.

Those pledged to Kappa Delta Pi this spring are Doris Holden, Elna Peterson, Elizabeth Tagg, Rena Sacconaghi, Ethel Weide, and Kathleen McLeish.

Formal invitations will be held on April 22 at the Mar Monte hotel.

"Now is the time for all good men to come to the aid of the party" was the underlying theme of the propagandizing, with the Jones headquarters led by Norman Becchio with both posters, stickers and pamphlets around the campus. Duckham men sponsored a swing dance in the Music hall Thursday noon and have posters out, while Kitchen supporters have limited themselves to posters of various sizes.

All other races were unchanged except for the disqualification of Clyde Frisholtz in the junior council representative division and Reynolds decision to lead the vice-presidential field open to the two-way battle between Jean McArthur and Betty Palmaymesa. Eleanor Benham and Dorothy Suiter remain in the running for the office of secretary of the associated student body, both having posters on display.

Hold Forum

A novel innovation this year will be the open forum meeting on Tuesday night preceding the election to be held at 7:45 in the college auditorium. Danny D'Alfonso, student president, will guide a question and answer discussion session in which the three presidential candidates will present their views on campus questions and issues. The student body is welcome and requested to participate in the first meeting.

The polls for student body elections will be in student body office on the quad and will be open all day for voters.

TODAY FOR A CHANGE

We may as well discuss politics . . . for a change. All students are probably aware of the withdrawal from the race-for-president of Jack Manson and Malcom Woodhead. Clyde Frisholtz's disqualification for the office of Junior representative to the legislative automatically facilitates matters for Frank Meredith. Bob Reynolds has also quit the vice-presidential race.

HOW ABOUT SOME

qualifications for the candidates for the vice-presidency. First, Jean McArthur . . . now secretary of the associated students . . . member of the legislature . . . last year's May Queen . . . one of this year's homecoming leading ladies . . . member of Tau Gamma Sigma sorority and Alpha Delta Chi, elementary educational frat . . . was a sophomore Las Espuelas . . . about five feet three, blue eyes, a brunette.

Then, Betty Palmaymesa . . . president of the Pan-Hellenic council . . . president of Delta Zeta Delta sorority . . . member of Las Espuelas, Soph service organization . . . freshman representative to the student council . . . active in class work two semesters . . . is about five foot one, brown eyes, and black hair.

CAMPUS CRITICS CLAIM

that the candidates for A. M. S. presidency, namely Rose, Sloan and Trewhitt, are the logical candidates for the student body presidency and vice versa. However, it looks like a representative list for both positions.

THE DEFAACEMENT OF

any posters, pictures and other political paraphernalia is distinctly sophomoric, freshmanic or high schoolish . . . take your choice. Anyway, it shows lack of consideration for the candidates, and will do harm, rather than good to the person which the vandals are supporting.

NOT MENTIONING ANY

names, but the fact that one student cheated in the constitution test taken the other day, is directly in opposition to the institution of the "honor system." It is doubly bad inasmuch as all candidates are petitioning to run your government, and also that members of Gavel and Key were accused of "telling" the member of the election board.

THE

"Filibuster"

By NORMAN PHILLIPS



Political perusals fill the air from now on for other topics have been cubby-holed in preference to the tearing down and building up of your candidates and mine. Of value to those who are interested in the results, will be the open forum next Tuesday evening in the auditorium at 7:45. Presidential candidates will have the opportunity to more fully express their proposed platforms and their merits for office. But best of all they will be targets for questioning by those attending. Credit for the idea of this townhall meeting goes to Prexy Danny D'Alfonso.

Hell-week for sorority pledges has all the earmarks of being well organized this year. Has been most thorough and with the week's build-up the neophytes really must be in for a grand finale this week-end. From gossip and observation the Alpha Thetas seem to be overdoing the physical torture. Still, as member Mary Alice Halferty expressed it, "Well, they're Alpha Theta pledges aren't they?"

Best raw deal on the campus to date is the disqualification of Jimmy Fullerton as director of the Roadrunner Revue. A former Santa Barbara high school graduate, he has put all his spare time in the preparation and organization of the college show and continued to do so after being given notice. At the

executive meeting yesterday afternoon Petie McKinney was selected to replace Jimmy as director. However, the change has been made only for official satisfaction and they will continue to work in cooperation to complete what has started to be the best organized revue in the history of the college.

Incidentally how about a campaign to change the name of the Revue. The present title was antiquated three years. Newcomers inquire, "What's the Roadrunner Revue? Surely not a cross country race or a cockfight?" Suggestions will be appreciated and printed herewith. If no change this year at this late date perhaps the idea will take hold next year.

Continued observations: The Wednesday afternoon dances are taking hold. More were there than last week and it looked like an even better time. Some of those over-enthusiastic candidate supporters who put signs and stickers where they shouldn't be, or deface posters of opponents should have various parts of their persons adorned with the markers. Flunk notice time certainly adds to the library attendance. If the campus talk on the "Macbeth" play continues to performance time a full house is predicted. Also the symphony last Tuesday night was outstanding and well attended.

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'Spring is Here' Said the Rat as He Looked At

COLLEGIATE COLLEAGUES

Mother (entering room): "Why, Mabel, get down from that young man's knee!"
Mabel: "No, I got here first."

Lady in furniture store: "I can't make up my mind whether to buy that divan or that armchair."
Salesman: "You can't make a mistake on a nice comfortable armchair."
Lady: "O.K. I'll take the divan."

"I had to change my seat several times at the movies."
"Gracious, did a man get fresh?"
"Well, finally."

FASHION NOTE
LINGUISTIC DEPARTMENT
The underwaist worn by women is not a brazier but a brassiere. Brass like the metal, and -ier like the slang "yeah" for yes-brassiere!

Mary has a little skirt,
It is too scant by half,
Who cares for Mary's little lamb?
When they can see her calf?

Very often a little horsing around
with a swell dame makes a jackass
out of a man.

A grand looking body,
So shapely and trim;
She's loaded with pep,
And powered with vim.
She handles so smoothly,
With plenty of speed;
She jams up all traffic,
and then takes the lead.
She's some snappy model,
A most precious pearl.
My car, did you say?
Hell no. It's my girl!

First bride: "Does your husband
snore in bed?"
Second bride: "I don't know.
We've only been married for three
days."

Chaser: "Give me your telephone
number, Gretchen dear."
German girl: "9999."
Chaser: "All right, then don't."

Mazie: "I was getting fond of Ed
until he got fresh and spoiled it."
Daisy: "Isn't it terrible how fast
a man can undo everything."

Said the wheat to the farmer: "I'm
being reaped."

There are lots of couples who
don't get in parked cars—in fact the
woods are full of them.

She: "Don't you love driving?"
He: "Yes, but wait until we get
off the campus."

"What are you thinking about,
Jake?"
"The same thing you are, Jane."
"If you do, I'll scream."

First sparrow: "Do you see that
hat down there?"
Second: "Yeah, so what."
First sparrow: "Well, I was just
thinking."

When women go wrong,
Men go right . . . after them.

The girl I left behind me
I think of night and day,
For if she ever found me
There'd sure be hell to pay.

"What kind of dress did Betty
wear to the party last night?"
I don't recall all the details but
I do know that it was checked."
"Boy, that must have been some
party!"

INTERNATIONAL RELATIONS
• Members of the International
Relations club will meet Tuesday,
April 5 at the home of Dr. Harry
K. Girvetz. Speaker of the evening
will be Dr. Brines, local physician,
on the subject of the economic back-
ground of modern China. Dr. Brines
returned from China last September.

PATRONIZE
EL GAUCHO ADVERTISERS

It's Sportime AT

Eisenberg's White House
717-719 STATE STREET
Bush-Jackets \$2.50
Raw-Silk Polos \$2
Sport Slacks \$5 to \$10
Palm Beach Suits \$17.75
And We're Not Foolin'

VARSITY BATTING AVERAGES

	G	A	B	R	H	Avg.
Lee, Powell	8	19	13	6	316	
Hallen, C.	8	32	15	15	469	
Merlo, P.	8	27	9	10	370	
Russell, B.	8	30	11	14	467	
Gardenhire	6	14	2	5	357	
Ripsch, D.	8	29	11	6	207	
Murray, R.	6	23	3	5	217	
Evans, E.	5	14	6	3	214	
Erhard, L.	7	23	5	5	217	
Fujimoro	5	14	5	1	071	

You're batting 1,000 if you eat at ELMER'S and That's No Error

WANNA BE HEAD MAN?

Give her flowers from **ALPHA Floral**
THE VOICE OF A THOUSAND GARDENS
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Call a . . . **Yellow Cab**
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The Minutes!

"PEN-EM WITH BENHAM"
VOTE FOR **ELEANOR BENHAM**
Secretary of Associated Students

MAKE JONES

YOUR NEXT STUDENT BODY PRESIDENT

Al Smith Derby

By "I'll Take a Walk" and "Drop a Hat, My Dear"

There's no sun in the sky—Forecast mud-slinging—Tracks fast or visa-versa
FIRST An eternal smile for 3 and 4 year olds and imported stock; running for "my fraands" job or a bottle of beer.

Index	Horse	Jockey	Wt.	Odds	Comment
7	Duckham (Hart)	None	Yes	Black caballo, rank outsider	
11	Jones (Bacchio)	1-1	Yes	Dark caballo, no chance	
13	Kitchen (Bee)	0-0	Yes	Black horse, cinch loser	

SECOND Two s-miles, a 2-year old and a 3-year old, for head of all vice in the school, vice-president.

Index	Horse	Jockey	Wt.	Odds	Comment
4530	McArthur (Sloan)	Slap	No	Experienced, not fast	
23914	Palmaymesa (Fullerton)	Slap	No	Slow, but gets around	

THIRD Four furlongs, but not fer' long; for fillies, strictly; purse is A. W. S. presidency

Index	Horse	Jockey	Wt.	Odds	Comment
6864	Call (Phi Kaps)	Waiting	10-1	Calling all cars	
25064	Halferty (A.O.X.)	Waiting	20-2	In wonderland—Alice	

FOURTH The Merry-go-round broke down; for colts; purse is A.M.S. presidency.

Index	Horse	Jockey	Wt.	Odds	Comment
13	Rose (Barnwell)	150	even	A rose between two thorns	
11	Sloan (D'Alfonso)	165	even	A thorn	
7	Trewhitt (Fullerton)	200	even	A thorn	

FIFTH Where to take Mary on a round; for dirt track specials; One furlong; fillies; for a minute bok, bi-weekly council

Index	Horse	Jockey	Wt.	Odds	Comment
39	Sears (S.A.K.)	170	No	Chance	
41	Sprague (Smith)	190	Worse	Twice as good as above	

SIXTH One furlong; fillies; for a minute bok, bi-weekly council meetings and the secretary-ship of the A.S.B.

Index	Horse	Jockey	Wt.	Odds	Comment
23975	Benham (A.O.X.)	98	sense	Cinch winner	
24926	Suiter (D.Z.D.)	98	& ends	Can't lose	

SEVENTH Marathon; for 2-year olds; for a parking place in Pine hall on alternate Thursday nights; junior representatives, two win.

Index	Horse	Jockey	Wt.	Odds	Comment
7605	McSkimming (D.Z.D.)	1 ton	7-11	A lean outsider	
6864	Seymour (Big sister)	2000 lbs.	11-7	"Babe in the woods"	
4026	Meredith (Rover boy)	ditto	1000-1	Congratulations	

EIGHTH 4 mile sprint; for infants; for a place to coo and gurgle with other pork-barrelers and railroad men; sophomore representatives, one of each sex.

Index	Horse	Jockey	Wt.	Odds	Comment
25797	Adams (Tom)	.01	50-50	A good mudder	
23029	Williams (Dick)	.001	50-50	Sings in the rain	
41	Wharton (Harry)	.0001	5050-0	All wet, loves it.	

NINTH 100-yard marathon, last lap; for 3-year olds, one of each kind; for purse of Senior council places and 2% and 10% for voting the right way.

Index	Horse	Jockey	Wt.	Odds	Comment
6079	Daly (Dopey)	can't	50-1	I am betting money.	
24062	MacKellar (Grumpy)	can't	100-2	I'll probably lose	
39	M. Jones (Bashful)	can't	1000-2	End in jail	
	"So What"			with jelly-roll blues. Wow!	

TENTH Fight to the finish race; everybody's purse; for the position of head yell-leader of the world.

Index	Horse	Jockey	Wt.	Odds	Comment
11111	Roosevelt (Farley)	132	100-1	A fast starter, fades.	
22222	Hitler (Thyssen)	132	99-1	Rides hard and finishes	
33333	Mussolini (Selasse)	132	98-1	Hitler's stablemate-standoff	
44444	Hearst (Hears)	132	97-1	Read the papers.	
55555	Lewis (Gilder)	132	96-1	Don't read the papers.	
66666	Mickey Mouse (Disney)	132	95-1	Second to Snow White only	
77777	Charlie McCarthy (Bergen)	132	2-1	A splinter all the way.	

SOAP FACTORY PRICES FOR DUDS

Poem

It was a luscious summer day,
The wind was blowing hard;
The hot sand whistled 'cross the
deck,
Blown from a grassy sward.
The blue moon shed a purple
light,
The sun caused the earth to swel-
ter;
The rain was gushing down in
pails . . .
The mongeese fled for shelter.
Fleecy clouds scudded 'cross the
sky . . .
Alfalfa trees were blowing,
T'was hot and dry and drafty-like
And all the creeks were flowing.
The Hindu mausoleums so gay
Were filled with fiendish laughter;
The man went over the falls in a
tub
And the flying fish after.
The hissing of the turnip tops
Was blended with the thistle
The squeaking of the harbor buoy
And the dying chicken's whistle.
The lilacs were a rosy red
Trimmed with ostrich roots;
The sands of time were deeply
tracked
With tracks of trackless boots.
The wild ducks flew in fleecy
flocks,
The caribou went swimming,
The sun slithered down behind a
cow,
The summer fog was dimming.
The bees droned round the cactus
bush
Then headed for the west,
A baby giraffe and a kangaroo
Sumbled over an elephant's nest.
The river rocks were gleaming
While the street cars clanged
along,
The cuckoos intermingled

Gamma Sigma Pis
Discuss Formal
at Hotel Dinner

• The newest social fraternity on
the campus, Gamma Sigma Pi, dis-
cussed plans for their May formal
at a dinner meeting held in the
Barbara hotel last Monday night at
7:30 p.m. Marlin Wilbur presided
and Ted Joham, social chairman,
was placed in charge of the dance.
John Porter, faculty sponsor since
its inception a year and a half ago,
gave a short talk complimenting
the fraternity on its progressive
advancement. Capt. Jones also re-
marked on the interfraternity council
proceedings.
Pledges presented a three act play
and served refreshments.
Those present were: Arnold Rose,
Ted Joham, Dave Jones, Marlin
Wilbur, Fred Smoot, Paul Pear-
son, Paul Davis, Waldo Phelps, Al
Merrill, Ted Shrader, Dave West-
way, Norman Bacchio, Olin Russum,
George McCrea, Hugh Shields, Bob
Rich, Frank Bennett, Howard Jo-
ham, Bob Jackson, Louis Levine,
Mike Davis, Lester Barnwell, Dick
Wood and the speakers, Capt. Jones
and John Porter.

War's little Nell?
Out in the woods.
Be'nt she afear'd of b'ars?
Noo, she's on her bicycle, and
she kin handle b'ars.

With the fireman's frantic gong.
In case this masterpiece of verse
Should make you pause and drool,
You may rest assured . . . then
carry on . . .
For IM the April fool!

The Cheese in the Mouse Trap

Leaders Plan Civil war

D'Alfonso, Scoop Douglas,
Bee, Hart Fight to
the Finish

• Threatening clouds of catastrophic
war hovered very low over the cam-
pus this week, as mobs with increased
fervor and zeal for their cause con-
tinued riots that point to nothing
but civil war.

East-enders, rallying behind Fascis-
tic leader D'Alfonso and his
Chief Minister for the Dissemination
of Propaganda, Il Douglas, injected
new needle points into their follow-
ers with epoch making addresses
from the balcony of the student
body office earlier this week. Their
stinging remarks burning in the ears
of fanatic disciples caused numer-
ous deaths and injuries through
raucous and violent exhibitions.

The West-enders, within the power
of the press, displayed equal ar-
dor within their circles joining in a
huge bomb-throwing exercise which
Comrade Bee began by touching off
the first bomb and Comrade Douglas
(he's in again) followed with an im-
mediate second. Others enjoying the
demonstration by their participation
were Chief Executor T. Hart and
Brother of the Friends of the For-
est Kingdom of the Leaves Ellings.

Said Il Duke D'Alfonso: "How
wonderful I would admire a system
whereby I might go into the S.B.
(student body, you dope) office and
write out an order or a check for
the things that I feel the group as a
whole needs."

Said Half-wit—er—pardon, half-
way Douglas: "How nice it would
be if you would go into the Stu-
dent Body office, D'Alfonso. I think
Fascism will win, the Communists
will never succeed until they have
given all the people a chance to see
what Fascism really means."

Said Comrade "Browder" Bee:
"How much we would admire a sys-
tem whereby We might go into the
S.B. (go ahead, think it) office and
write out an order or a check for
the things We feel the group as a
whole needs."

And as the red of the spring sun-
set harmonizes with the red of the
bloody streets and the red of the
shirts of the mob, shouts ring out:
"Down with D'Alfonso," "Down
with Fascism," "Down with beer,"
"Down with us."

MANSON RESIGNATION

Dear Ann,
I hereby withdraw from the cam-
paign for the office of A.S.B. pres-
ident. My reasons are purely person-
al.
I wish to thank those who have
confidence in me and have given me
their support. It is certainly gratify-
ing to realize that one can actually
count on friends.
Thanking you for your interest,
I remain
(signed) Yours truly,
JACK MANSON

TOAST
Here's to the land we love and
vice-versa.

COMMAND ATTENTION

With the qualifications every employer seeks:
College education plus professional business training.
We urge your consideration of our specialized business courses.

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Over the Fence

By JACK SALYER

STALIN CHOOSES AN AMBASSADOR

After all the diatribes directed
against him, J. Stalin has become
so sensitive that he requires all gov-
ernments to submit beforehand the
names of their candidates to the
office of representing the countries
involved. The Ambassador from America
was very necessarily a difficult
choice because J. Stalin knew
not a word of the English language.
But there is a word in the Russian
language that rings dear to every
Bolshevik and phonetically in En-
glish it sounds like "Heel" although
it is spelled "Kyzxktr" and that also
makes no difference. (Grades make
the real difference, isn't that right,
"Pop")

A long list of names was sub-
mitted to J. Stalin and he turned them
all down as being counter-revolution-
ary. At the bottom of the page
he espied an asterisk and next to it
the word "heel." This was the one
word he recognized, and he said,
"Who is this Sir HEEL?" No one
knew, because none of his stooges
had really known Hearst, but a
smart bright boy told him with alac-
rity that in English, the word
meant Hearst, and Stalin said, "That
is my man," and thus Hearst was
chosen Ambassador to what was
formerly All the Russias.

FOR IT HE DIED

The world little notes nor little
cares what happened to this poor
house painter called Hitler and, as
a matter of fact, nobody else does
except 70 million Germans and very,
very many Jews. They do not like
him in Germany now, since he ac-
cepted job of Commissar of Every-
thing in Russia. The title bribed
him. All of the Germans thought
that this was the interpenetration
of dirty Russia by an astute method.
But J. Stalin got tired of glitter and
kicked him out. Had Hitler returned
to Germany, all would have been
well, but, fool that he is, he was
captured by Franco, fighting for the
Loyalist cause, and this disgusted
the Germans who swore that Hitler
would never support a decent cause.

CHIANG KAI SHEK

When Chiang Kai Shek presented
his credentials at Tokio, there was
a polite, if homicidal, murmuring
among the best people in Japan. The
sensitive Chiang heard them and an-
swered, "Wouldn't you rather have
a fellow slant eye than a round eye
Russian," and that, my dears is how
the Russians were kept out of Japan.

ENGLAND UBER ALLES

Once upon a time there was a
country called England. But their
Prime Minister spent too much time
trying to pick his own pocket, so
now, there is no England. And may
I add that this awful Prime Minis-
ter, long since dead, was corrupt
without being charming. The pay-
off was that he could not speak
English.

AS A. M. S. PRESIDENT ROSE WILL SPONSOR

1. Event a month for men—
2. Social club for unorgs—
3. Organized support of athletics

Put That Gavel in Capable Hands! Vote For DUCKHAM!



"BET ON BETTY" A SAFE INVESTMENT QUICK RETURNS—LARGE DIVIDENDS—SOLID PROFIT Betty Palmaymesa for A.S.B. Vice-President

SANTA BARBARA STATE COLLEGE EL GAUCHO

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RUB A DUB DUB

Once upon a time there was a school that needed someone to tell it what to do. So they all got together and decided to choose some one to be this big Mukimuk. Now it happened that different factions had different ideas as to who the Mukimuk should be. Inasmuch as they couldn't decide peacefully, they decided to hold a general election. At first there were lots of would-be Mukimuks, but little by little these were scared out until there were only three aspirants left. Before the election there was a big revolution between the three different parties. Everybody was killed, including the would-be Mukimuks. So there was nothing else to do but forget about the idea of having a Mukimuk run the school. Thus they lived happily ever after. I'm glad the would-be Mukimuks were killed

el RODEO

(As in someone's getting "rid")

Thirty days has September February, June and November All the rest have thirty-one Except April which has Fool!

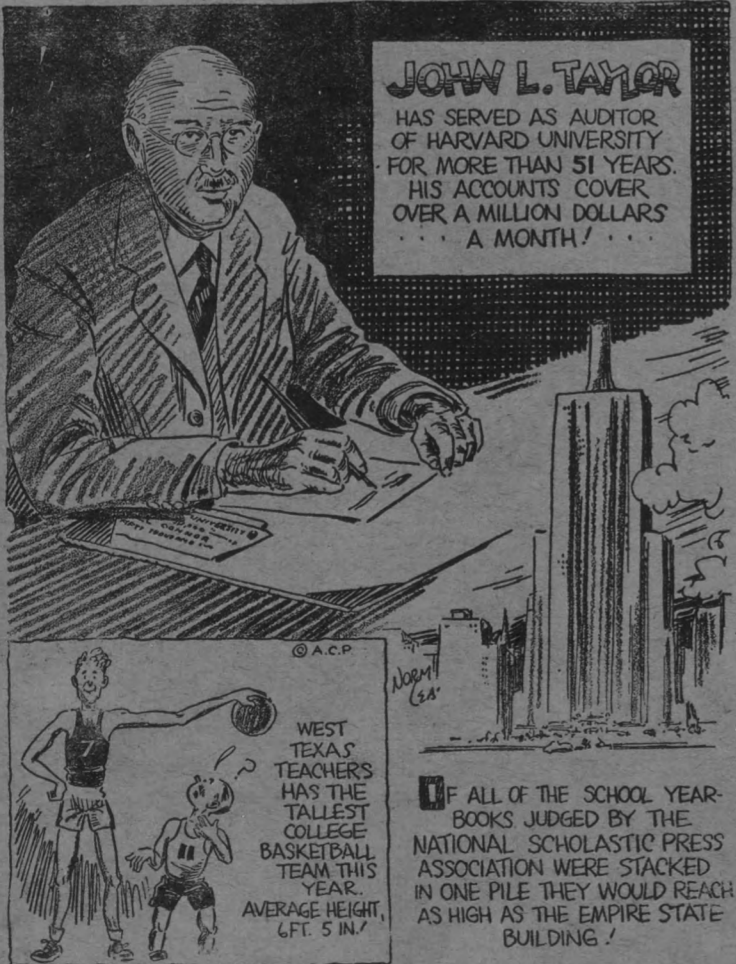
We've waited for this day of daze to publish some terrible truths about you, you bunch of rowdies. It may be April Fool's day for most people but it's judgement day for the staff. MIKE DAVIS has found a quaint use for his handbook. He has a check and double-check system on good and bad dates. Makes interesting reading. MABEL FORSYTH and DON ROBINSON may use the library to study but find it a cozy place to do otherwise. Things do happen at the wrong time. DOUG DUCKHAM dated out BOBBIE SHARP to do a little whispering campaign in her coral ear. But the score was even the other night when JACK KITCHEN and ROSALIND KELLY did the breakwater walk. Getting in the spirit of the times DAVID JONES left his hermitage to try and get a date with both the other candidates' best supporters and failed. We hear that MARGARET EASTWOOD is receiving congratulations for the event of last Saturday. There used to be a limit but COACH MATHER and HOWIE YEAGER, after attending a cocktail party at MISS ELSIE POND's, swung a few at the K. P. Hall last Wednesday night so use your own judgement. (This was the best we could think of.) Newest discovered collector of snipes is Prexy DANNY D'ALFONSO. A cute triangle with black lines along the sides is the JIMMY FULLERTON-BETTY PALMAYESA-WALTER BRADBURY set up. Partisanship, partiality and a biased attitude

is the accusation thrown at PRESIDENT PHELPS who rides back and forth to lunch in a car with a JONES sticker on it. My, and how well they do get along that moonstruck forever and ever couple, PAULINE HAYS and ARLEN STOCKBURGER. The secret will out. FRANK DOUGLAS has been saving his affections for his one and only in Timbuctoo. WALT KILROY and JANE HANNA both eat in the cafeteria evenings just to do a bit of private jiggling in the hall afterwards. and don't let 'Doc' hear about it. CARLOS BEE and 'Madame X' or JEAN SMITH, seem to be exceptionally consistent for both of them. DON 'God' MILES, the guy without the haircut, has at last set the date for the harvest. Suggest he pass the shorn locks around to the heartbroken girls. APRIL FOOL!

Physiology "Daffy-nitions"

Lungs—steps in a ladder Suture—man who discovered gold in California Lymph—action caused by hurting one's foot. Eyes—frozen water Pancreas—griddle cakes Palate—place where kings live Parotid—talking bird Capillaries—small, furred worms Laugh and your teacher laughs with you. Laugh and you laugh alone, The first is the teacher's joke, The second is your own. Roses are red; Violets are pink, Immediately after The thirteenth drink.

CAMPUS CAMERA



JOHN L. TAYLOR HAS SERVED AS AUDITOR OF HARVARD UNIVERSITY FOR MORE THAN 51 YEARS. HIS ACCOUNTS COVER OVER A MILLION DOLLARS A MONTH!

WEST TEXAS TEACHERS HAS THE TALLEST COLLEGE BASKETBALL TEAM THIS YEAR. AVERAGE HEIGHT, 6 FT. 5 IN.

IF ALL OF THE SCHOOL YEAR-BOOKS JUDGED BY THE NATIONAL SCHOLASTIC PRESS ASSOCIATION WERE STACKED IN ONE PILE THEY WOULD REACH AS HIGH AS THE EMPIRE STATE BUILDING!

Brainstorms

Fashion Note: "I see where the women have finally given in." "Yeah, how's zat?" "See that sign? It says 'Ladies Ready to Wear Clothes!'"

DEFINISHUNS: Notebook: That which one loses when full. Homework: That which silly people think students do. Frat pin: That which makes an ugly male look handsome.

Snow Snow snow Snow snow snow Get the drift? (What about Snow drift and the seven austins?)

In spring a young man's fancy turns to sleep.

Dedicated to the Los Angeles Chamber of Commerce whose theme is "Everything Grows Big in California." My uncle has such a big nose that he can smoke a cigar under a shower.

The old chisler limped painfully up to the bar and leaned painfully against it in an attitude of dejection. "What's the matter," asked a sympathetic fellow standing nearby, "Have an accident?" "No," replied the chisler, "I've just had a touch of Yours." The sympathetic guy scratched his head, "What's Yours?" he asked. "I'll take straight whiskey, thanks."

The kids were watching a circus parade. "Looky," said one of them, "here comes an elephant." "That ain't no elephant," said his buddy, "that's a GOP. Ain't you seen 'em in the Los Angeles Times?"

"Frequent water drinking," advised the specialists, "prevents you from becoming stiff in the joints." "Yes," said the coed, "but what if some of the joints don't have water?"

The meat man's serenade: I never sausage eyes as thine, And if you'll butcher hands in mine, And liver 'round me every day, We'll seek some hamlet for away, And meat life's frown with lover's cares, And cleaver road to happiness.

First nut: "Guess what I have in my hand." Second nut: "A fly." First: "Nope, no fly." Second: "A mosquito." First: "No, no mosquito." Second: "An elephant." First: "What color." She: "What do you think I'd do if you tried to pet me?" He: "I haven't any idea." She: "Aren't you even curious?"

I'm losing my punch," she said as she left the cocktail party in a hurry.

She: "No, we mustn't! Didn't you know that Deans have decided to stop necking?" He: "Aw heck. The first thing you know they'll be wantin' the students to stop, too."

I walked into a barber shop, The sign was very queer. "During alterations We'll shave you in the rear."

"Whyfo' yo' call yo' boy 'lectricity Mose?" Well, mah name am Mose an' mah wife is name' Dinah; ef'n dinamose doan' make 'lectricity, what does dey make?"

Radio Experts Get Europe, Asia

The regular meeting of the radio club was held in the Radio laboratories next to El Gaucho office last Wednesday evening from 7:30 until 3 a.m. The purpose of the meeting was to see how far the new 10,000 watt transmitter that was just purchased and installed by the State of California would reach. This is the first time since the acustine material has been added to all of the walls of the studios and transmitting rooms making the entire set-up free from any outside noise or interference.

The current to the new transmitter was turned on at exactly 9:30 and at 9:32 calls were received from Russia, Belgium, China, and Czechoslovakia. The operators of the stations said that they wished that we would speak in their native language as they couldn't understand one word of English. We said that we would like to but since there was no one at the radio station that could speak any of those languages that we would have to continue in English.

Refreshments were served at midnight. After finishing the refreshments (or the refreshments finishing them) the members turned the entire power of the equipment on in order to reach the ultimate test of the power of the equipment. On and on they tried and it wasn't until 2:45 a.m. that the airport station in Goleta heard the signals and answered.

PATRONIZE EL GAUCHO ADVERTISERS

HANGOVER

Where the screeching vampire Shriilly screaming sails through the air, Seeking blood, stinking blood To suck greedily, seepingly Into his never contented maw. Where the great horned owl Flaps his way into the night Silently and furtively on the trail Of some venomous, fatal snake Or some rotting dead rat; Where the black, crying cat Spends his hours of secluded sleep Or spills the gut of some creature Who stepped without thought Into a great, cavernous mouth, And where the mooding noises of the night Are first started on their hidden flight

To come into life as scratching noises From rusty, broken cupboard hinges or loosely hanging doors Of forgotten houses in which no man dares dwell For the answers of such subtle things To the habitat of the unknown beyond Man may seek the hidden source, But never will he know When, where, or why.

No New College Says Prexy

With astounding clarity, President Clarence L. Phelps, this week issued retractions of any "nasty rumors going the rounds (with Bradbury) that S. B. S. C. can expect a new campus soon.

Plans which were last week revealed as the blueprints of new college buildings, President Phelps stated were merely plans for an old age home for hopeful student body officers and managers of finances who have given the better parts of their lives to awaiting the arrival of the new campus.

With the plans formulated by Follet and Harder for the million dollar football season next Fall, it does begin to look, however, like the dreams of a few progressives will come true, when the three new all-duraluminum bicycle racks are installed at the beginning of the Spring semester of 1939.

"Scrooge" Kupfer was optimistic about the whole thing when he released the following statement: "If we put out faith in the theory that 'history repeats itself,' we may look forward to a new campus someday, it happened once just following the civil war and according to the cycle of historic events, we are about due for another within the next generation."

"I think it is quite probable we will get a new campus during our lifetime, only don't spread it around, I don't want people to think I'm a radical," were the purely theoretic views advanced by Dean Ashworth.

Grading System on Curve Says Blonde

In the interest of the general world and with purely personal feeling Will U. Votphormee, aspiring presidential candidate, completed his investigation into the grading systems of the faculty members of this INSTITUTION.

"It is astounding to note that most of the instructors employ the same fundamental idea—the best grades get A's, of course, this does not follow through in some cases, but it is the exception that proves the rule." (Ah, ah, says Dr. Outland.)

"My grading scale is like a musical Artinian scale, if I feel high, it's high; if I feel low, it's low. That may or may not account for the number of A's in Mrs. Bennett's grade book, I am her reader and grader," slurred Walt Bradbury.

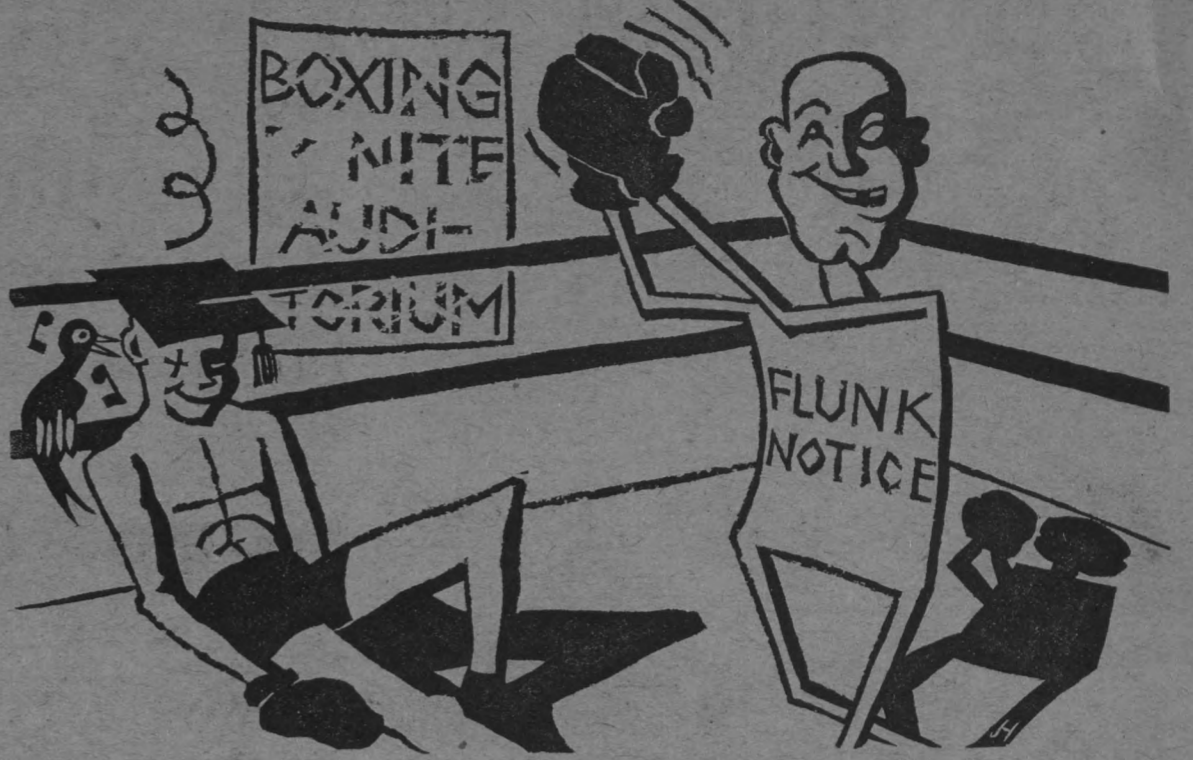
From flipping the coin to drawing names out of hats, the professors really do want to give good grades, for a slight remuneration.

Wilma Wittybottom Met an Old Minor

Mrs. Wilma Wittybottom last night met an old minor came to me with tobacco juice oozing out of his mouth. It was tating at the time and sucking and the old minor confronted me with a question, Mary? Or two birds in one hand worth three glass houses, I dropped my knitting in light of the importance of this startling question. He knocked her off the table, but I was not to be fooled so slowly, I queried the minor man. Have you a sly dictaphone hidden in your tobacco juice. At this he was stunned and hurt and puzzled and looked across his tobacco juice. That's all.

Broome's April Fool's Treat (You'll Like Biting on This One) EL GAUCHO SPECIAL Broomeburger FRENCH FRIES, COFFEE AND PIE 25c 100 E. Anapamu

Many Surprises Due on Monday



Go West, Young Man, Go West

By BRUCE STEELE

I was desperate. Why? I was broke. (Who isn't—don't all speak at once). Why was I broke? On account of because I didn't have any dough, dinero, or cold cash. (there are other forms of money but I can't take time to enumerate all of them here). And why didn't I have any of this? Because on account of I ain't had a job for two months or so.

Why don't I get a job, says you. Why don't I, says I. O.K. then, if you feel that way about it, I tell you. I see an advertisement in the department store wants a dope to Eggaminer that the Stray Company work for them. So I sez to meself, sez I, I will go down to the Stray company at seventh n' broad; and so I does.

I walks into the joint. I sees a guy that looks like he is picketing the place on the inside only they calls him the floor-walker or something I think. So I walks up to him and I sez to him, sez I, "I see in the Eggaminer that the bird who owns this dump wants a guy to work here." And the floor-prancer says to me he does, "Really, my dear fellow, there are only three thousand, six hundred and sixty-five and one-half people working heah, and I realla do not see any reason why you should think that you would be the one to make it three thousand, six hundred and sixty-five and sixteen-thirtieths people working here. But if you insist, go down tree aisles to your left, turn right two, left two, go north six, turn right three, then east three and there is the office."

I knew that I couldn't remember all of this stuff so I hauls out my

surveying tools and makes a map. Then I starts out. I go down tree aisles, turn right two, left two, north six, right three, then east three, and I see the door to the office. I started to go in when I sees a sign on the door "LADIES" but I never seed that word before so I guess that means to come in. But just as I starts to go in some jane, busting the scales at about 250, comes out. She ain't looking where she's heading and she barges right into me and everything goes blank.

When I gets my blinkers open again I don't know where I am. Finally I get onto my snowshoes (feet to you) and starts staggering around to see where the office is. I goes all over the place trying to find it but the only thing that I can figure is that it went into a hole and pulled the hole in after it.

Finally I finds me way back to the guy that's wearing out the floor. And then I starts all over again. I goes down tree aisles to my left, turn right two, left two, go north six, turn right three, then east four, and there—no, it's not the office. It's the floorstrayer again. So I axes him over again where the office is n' he says to me, "Oh, you were looking for a job, were you not?" And I gets excited and answers him back "Yell, heh." And so he says, "I think that it would be much better if you would take the escalator to the next floor," and I says, "Take what to the next floor?" Then he snorts, "Escalator." Then I snorts right back at him and I say to him I do, "Why should I esk you later, I want to know right now."

After that he gets red in the face, and I was going to ask him if he feels sick when he grabs the back

part of my trousers and sets me on a stairway that walks upstairs by itself.

I asks the jaywalker up here where the office is and he kinda grabs me by the nape of the neck and leads me to it. I tell the guy at the desk that I am looking for a job but before I yapps out what kinda job I want, he tells me to go to floor eight. So I head for the elevator, but the guy driving the thing calls it a lift. So I asked him which it was, an elevator or a lift. Jest then the other passenger is the question—to be or not to be, in the car gets a far-away look in his eyes and says, "That, my friend, or in other words when a lady enters should you lift your hat in an elevator or elevate your hat in a lift? I think so too." But the bell saves me. I mean the eighth floor and I piles out.

I finds the office here and jest says "job" to the guy at the office when he slams back "Fifth floor fleas, I mean please." At the fifth the guy there says tree and so I go to the elevator-lift (jest to be on the safe side) and finally after sixty-eight trips the dope that's running the elevator axes me if I am trying to wear it out. I kinda smile at that and he nearly takes a crack at me.

I finally arrives at the ninth floor and the guy there says for me to go down to the floor-prancer again on the main floor. So I goes back to him and tells him what kind of a job I am looking for and he says, "Why didn't you tell me in the first place, my dear fellow, that you wanted to get the job in the grammar teaching section of the book department. This way please." And I gets the job. Next Christmas.

LOGICAL EXCUSE GIVEN FOR 'BIG APPLE'

But before this gets you down in the dumps too far, we'd like to introduce you to the University of Washington's Dr. E. R. Guthrie, who's been doing research on the "Big Apple"—of all things. Sez he: "The popularity of the Big Apple in America indicates a red-blooded race above all, and it is probable that such a dance could not have been originated in any other nation which is considered civilized."

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