

## GUILTY PAIR ADMIT CORRUPTION, MAROON LEANINGS

### Fabulous Atmosphere Prevails In Quad's New Housing Project

**BULLETIN:**  
The city council today adopted the final plans for the proposed Public Housing Project to be constructed in the Quadrangle of the University of California campus here.

SANTA BARBARA, March 29 (TV)—Final plans for a Public Housing Project in the Quad Area of the Riviera Campus of the University of California here are being considered by the Santa Barbara City Council, Mayor Franklin Goodall said today.

A splendid ground-breaking ceremony has already been planned by the optimistic Mayor Goodall, who reports that the town's leading citizen, Mr. Hal Aarset, prominent banker, will christen and bless the project with a large bottle. Whether the contents would be inside the bottle or inside Mr. Aarset was a question the Mayor refused to comment upon.

**Fabulous Atmosphere**  
The new housing project provides a fabulous atmosphere, according to inside reports. A snack bar will remain open 7 days a week and a well-rounded floor show will be presented by hula dancers Pauline Bayard and Gloria Brittain. They will be accompanied by "Pop" Wells and his steel guitar.

The expanded swimming pool will be exclusively for the Romans, except for odd Thursdays when the Greeks will bathe. A quantity of bubble bath will be provided by Ruthe Manning for those Romans who are modest.

**Children's Housing**  
Children will be housed in the Quad mailboxes, according to parental seniority.

Ed McCann, big-time contractor, who is interested in the project, said that morning Reveille will be sounded, not by Beverly, but by Lt. Col. Richard Mabee of the ROTC. The Bookstore will sell earplugs to sack-hounds at cut-rate prices.

Prospective residents of the new

**OBSCENE PICTURES HIGHLIGHT OF NEW AMESS WRECK ROOM**  
Last night saw the first opening of the Associated Men Students' new recreation room on the third floor of Ebbets Hall. This event marks the end of a long fight by AMS to get a place of their own.

Obscene pictures are used in lieu of wallpaper and everyone is invited to the first of a series of weekly movies this Saturday. The first film is entitled "You and Sex, or, Do I Know Her?"

The giant 300 square yard floor is covered with recreation equipment, including pool and snooker tables, a swimming pool, fifteen chess sets and thirty-three tiddly wink tournament tables. Along the grey and fuschia hall there are three beer fountains with wading pools. Several of the boys misunderstood and tried to swim in these, and as nobody seemed to object the whole crowd was soon knee deep in suds.

**CURRENT EVENTS**  
College Toasters, Samarkand, 10:30 pm  
Veterans of Music 5A, Pine Hall 100, 7-9 pm  
National Council of Teachers Anonymous, City Hall Basement, 6:30 am  
Society of Two, Pistol Dualists, La Playa Field, 12 midnight (This will be the last meeting until after the membership drive).  
Women's Crackerjack and Tea Party, State and "A", 6:30 pm  
Art Petsch's Six-Footers, Elmers 5:23 pm  
S. B. Hens Party, Alpha Phi house, 8:30 pm

housing units are already drafting an ordinance against polluting the bathing facilities with Brew 102 cans and frogs dissected in biology labs. "The motto of this project will be "Above All, Keep It Clean!" says McCann.

The entire scheme resulted from a Board of Regents seminar which was of the opinion that "on-campus" housing is beneficial and that we cannot become a "street-car college" like USC.

**Kelliher Plans for PE Geranium Show**  
Plans for their annual geranium show were released by the Men's Physical Education department yesterday following a planning tea in the locker room.

"This year's show will be lovelier than ever," stated Doc Kelliher during an exclusive interview on the gym steps. "We are expecting some thrilling displays and we are all terribly excited and enthusiastic about the whole affair," further stated Kelliher.

The show will run May 4 thru 7 and will be spread throughout the Men's Gym. It will be made up of displays and entries by individual members of the department.

**Myriad**  
In the gym a myriad of individual entries will be placed in front of a backdrop of coconut palms, Korean bamboo, and Goleta lemon blossoms. From the backboards will be hanging the exquisite hanging geraniums from the prized Dominguez collection.

Doc Kelliher showed particular enthusiasm over the delicate Phillips geranium collection to be placed in the shower room. "Joe has given his plants tender care," said Kelliher, "and has refused just oodles of money for them."

**Dwarf Geraniums**  
Russ Bertell could hardly contain himself when asked about his dwarf geraniums to be displayed in the locker room. "Aren't they sweet," said he, showing me one of his prize plants. "You'll never know that dirty old locker room when I get these lovelies in there."

The show will be open to all geranium lovers, admission free. The department expressed expectations of an even larger crowd than that of the Charter Day Assembly.

**Weather Forecast**  
**CITY TEMPERATURES:** Maximum 92, minimum 38, unless the sun shines. Below freezing in vicinity of Pi Phi house, warmer up the street.  
**CAMPUS TEMPERATURES:** Maximum — invigorating; minimum—nauseating. Hot winds near Building D, cooler in Provost's office. Earthquake weather near Geology 2, wet in Child Development.

**FORECAST:** All hail will break loose when this edition hits the stands. Also it's pretty certain to rain today 'cause my corns hurt like hell.

**TIDE:** That new, modern washing discovery! Tide's in, dirt's out!

**DIRTY DANE DOWNED DURING DISTURBANCE**  
CLOBBER CITY, Okla., March 29—Donald Fredericksen, known in professional wrestling circles as "The Dirty Dane," was arrested by the town constable here today and booked by the Justice of the Peace for disturbing the peace.

Fredericksen created a disturbance in a local tea room by complaining about seeing "flying mares." When finally corralled, he refused to believe that only saucers fly and was given a box stall for the night.

### ALL MY SONS DECLARED LEGITIMATE; CORRUPTION BORES AUDIENCE SOON

Ken Kellogg, veterinarian to many campus corruptions, will down Joe Kellar, that idiot in the coming campus inhibition, "All My Sons" (legitimate, of course, stage, that is) while Beverly Benedict will be thrown in as his wife.

Now in the last two weeks of strangulation, the play will be descended to the Riviera audiences on March 29 to 31 and April 5 to 7.

**Distorted**  
This drama (two ounces short of a fifth), which will employ central staging, is unconcerned with the themes of idealism versus practicality and woman's duty to her bridge club. A father's distorted idea of the importance of a joint account to the happiness of his family leads him to sabotage, morbid indigestion, and finally overpowering culpability and suicide.

**Irrational**  
The irrational impact of the plot will be made half as effective by means of the scattered staging technique, which puts a showgirl in the lap of the entire front row and gives the audience a feeling of close association with the players.

**Creeps**  
Kellar's son, Chris, will be parlayed by Fred Goerner, while the other creeps in the cast are Gordon Stafford as George Deever, John Robey as Frank Lubey, Dick Weston as Jim Bayliss, Claire (we pause for station identification) Maher as Ann Deever, Mary Jane Mistrretta as Lydia Lubey, and Nancy Chmilowski (spells Serutan backwards) as Sue Bayliss. Directing this fiasco is Robert L. Clark. We mention the following simply because they insisted they get their names in *The News-Farce*, Phil French, Ginger Peterson, Sally Woolsey, Marie Willett, and least of all, Cecil Forbes.



GAILY TRIPPING along on the green grass in front of their new home in Korea are these members of the advanced ROTC class.

### ROTC WILL TURN DOUGHBOYS, GET BELLY FULL OF KOREAN FRONT

A sudden change has been announced for Advanced ROTC Cadets with the receiving of a directive ordering all cadets to report for Summer Camp at Pusan, Korea.

Fifty-five cadets will be affected by the new order and they must report to the port of embarkation at Camp Stoneman on June 15.

Transportation will be by destroyer and all cadets are urged to stock up on seasick pills. While at Pusan, students will receive preparatory training in how to wash clothes in a helmet, how to cook in a helmet, how to eat from a helmet and how to wash your feet in a helmet.

**Practice**  
This training will be interspersed with practice in fox hole digging, latrine duty, belly crawling and how to open a can of beans with a bayonet. Also on the agenda is a course in how to swallow K rations without regurgitating.

After preliminary training is completed, students will take field trips to such cities as Seoul, and other prominent spots on the 38th parallel.

**Outfits**  
Each cadet will receive two steel helmets, a bullet-proof vest and a BB gun for protection on the trip.

Practical training will be given in sniping, bayonet fighting, and rifle marksmanship with the aid of troops of the Chinese Peoples Army.

Highlight of the camp will be a two-day mission in which cadet officers will lead General McArthur's forces in an attempt to take Pongyang, the North Korean capital.

**Success or Failure**  
Success of this mission will see each cadet advanced to the rank of Brigadier General. Failure will see each cadet put on permanent KP duty.

Lt. Col. Richard W. Maybuskowitz will go along as advisor for the group and will be accompanied by that great friend of the ROTC cadet, Captain George Three rosters.

**STINK IS STOPPED**  
Mr. Leo Goodman-Malamuth, 27, today revealed that because of increasing pressure by the "Keep Our Campus Sanitary" League, he is discontinuing the advanced radio work carried on by the Speech Department.

The program was called "Productions Unlimited" and the objections were that "PU" denotes an odor and where there is an odor, there is a source—the programs.

### Frank and Marcia Held Contemptible by ASB!

Frank and Marcia are being held in contempt by the ASB! These facts were revealed to this reporter in an exclusive interview recently.

The Committee for the Subversive Affairs has exposed the corruption and the maroon tendencies of these ASB officers. It was also revealed that suits are being brought against the two for tax evasion and incompetence in office.

The tax evasion charge was disclosed in a check up on student funds. It seems that the usual balance in the treasury has reached the one-cent mark. Slight curiosity on the part of one of the council members brought the facts to the attention of this paper.

**Midnite Snacks**  
Cross examination of the guilty parties by the College Gestapo proved the rumors that money is being spent for beer and pretzels as midnight snacks for council meetings. Both tax and student funds are being used for this purpose. It could not be learned what the balance of the stolen money was spent for. However, marijuana was found hidden in the mimeographing machine and assorted packages of dope in various drawers (pardon the expression).

**Tax Evasion Charge**  
The maroon investigation is running concurrently with the tax evasion charge, thoughtfully providing the suspects with opportunity to polish up their fabricated stories.

This investigation is obviously being instigated at the request of the Committee on Drama, Lectures and Music, who are trying to cover their political affiliations with war-mongering. A conclusive factor was the finding of a suspicious colored shirt in the wardrobe of the Student Body President.

**Television Trial**  
The underworld gang is successfully campaigning for the production of the trial on television. Sets would be installed in each class room and classes would be required to follow the case at the expense of lower learning. At the present time, the excess of intellectuals prevents immediate installation of these sets.

The fate of the guilty party will be no less than banishment to the boiler room on campus. For the next hundred years students will be entertained by the sounds of Frank!!!... Marcia!!!... floating up from the radiators.  
MARCIA!!!... whoops, JOHN!

**DiFiore Admits Being Former Greenbacker**  
Vince DiFiore, popular UCSBC crooner, admitted his association with the Greenback Party when questioned by the Loyalty Oath Committee and the Student Council last Tuesday night.

DiFiore stated that he joined the party to fulfill youthful ideas. After his 95th birthday his interest began to peter out. Most of the meetings were "pretty much social affairs. What I really know about the Greenback Party is very little. I'm afraid I was a pretty bad party-pooper in their eyes," the famous crooner continued.

Although he declined to give names of former friends in the party, he hinted that a suggestive calendar might be found in a house in Mission Canyon above the bed of one R. B.

After a thorough cross-examination by the Council, DiFiore was allowed to return to his padded cell.

**MEN LEAVE SCENE**  
Next year the University of California at Santa Barbara Women's School will begin its first year. A few probationary men students will be allowed on campus under proper protection.

**'Buggy and Mess' Is Music Misfortune On Opening Night**  
Last evening I had the dubious pleasure of attending the first (and last) performance of the Music Department comic opera "Buggy and Mess" in the dignified setting of the Riviera Auditorium.

Principals included Bruce Stewart as Buggy, a happy-go-lucky and thoroughly lovable schizophrenic in the state mental institution, the University of California, and Barbara York as Miss Mess, (miscasting of the worst order—she is really a lovely girl) the girl he falls in love with when he forgets who he is. He really does forget who he is; in fact, he forgets four pages of the libretto.

**Swain Paranoid**  
Dave Swain as the morose paranoid companion of Buggy is convincing. The plot ends happily as expected, sob, sob, when the lovers separate in anguish and each go to work in separate Hadacol breweries.

In this truly modern vehicle, the scenery and costumes were sparse. Or maybe a larger portion of the budget should be allotted to the Music Department. Costumes consisted of the uniform of the state institution—jeans and sneakers and fresh, tattle-tale gray cotton dresses. All I can say about the scenery is... Ugh!

The opera orchestra, under the able leadership of Henry Use, though small in number, was sufficiently blatant, and the din of the four-piano accompaniment played by Miriam Hanlon, Desmond Kincaid, Ethel Gough, and Suzie Tamura was really maddening.

**Chorus Boisterous**  
The chorus was boisterous and gave an enthusiastic performance, directed very charmingly by that bundle of vim and vigor, Barbara Griffith. But who could hear with those four pianos?

The evening was unforgettable, but time heals all memories!

To the composers of the SOB production, Lee Statom, Don Wilson and Dick Church, all I can say is the *Santa Barbara News-Farce* needs you, gentlemen.

May I offer a kindly suggestion to the impresario of this unmusical fiasco, Mary Hendricks, that she switch from Opera History to modern methods of plumbing, or run to the bathroom, Nellie, your public can't corner you there. —D.S.  
Dorothy (how did I get into this?) Schlemiehl

**Psychology Department Burgled; Salivating Dog Reported Missing**  
Vandals who broke into the Psychology Department offices on the University of California Campus here last night are being sought today by Sheriff Jack Boss and local officers.

Dr. Charles Atlas, chairman of the department, listed among the stolen articles three yo-yos, a buzzing machine, a size 42 straight-jacket, a gallon of libido, a basket of MMPI tests and a dog who salivates when a bell is rung.

The sheriff is thinking of calling in the Counterspies.



SUNNY WEATHER brought all to city beaches. Pictured in faculty conference held on East Beach yesterday are, left to right, Dr. Hazel W. Severy, Provost J. Harold Williams, Dean Ellen E. Bowers, Mr. Harrington Wells.

## Rum River Range

### SYNOPSIS

Back in the days of '51, when the maverick critters roamed the Rum River Range, a cowpoke named Smilin' Jim Spade came a-ridin' into the settlement thru the rays of the settin' sun. He wuz a-comin' to help his Civil War pard, Big Dick Brady. 'Twern't long afore Smilin' Jim and Big Dick wuz knowed by all as enemies of all cattlemen.

The two pards teamed up to run all the beef critters offen the Mesa cliffs to the beach below. They run a burro offen an arroyo, so it wuz named "Arroyo Burro," but that ain't this story. Anyways, the cattlemen got a mite ornery at this. Big Boy Mulehall, owner of one o' the last herds o' cattle on the Rum River Range, has jst surprised the hell out o' the two side-kicks who wuz about to stampe the herd by dynamit-in' the dam . . .

### CHAPTER FORTY-EIGHT

Seeing Big Boy and his men surrounding them, Big Dick tho't it expedient to toss away the stick of dynamite he wuz about to light. He tossed it.

Then, one of Big Boy's men came back into the circle of angry

men carrying the stick of dynamite which had just been tossed into the bushes. The cattle boss looked at the dynamite and then at Smilin' Jim and Big Dick who wuz holdin' a book of matches from the "Golden Spigot" . . .

"Whut were yew a-goin' to light this hyar stick of dynamite fer?" Big Boy asked of Smilin' Jim.

"Obviously," said the smooth-talkin' Jim, "I wuz goin' to toss it into the middle of yewr herd and stampe them over the cliff yonder." The peaceful lowing of the herd echoed across the still mesa.

"Thet," said Big Boy, who is quick to catch on, "would hev been a good way to git rid of the herd. Then yew could hev this hyar range fer yewr sheep!"

Smilin' Jim shrugged. "Twas nothing . . ." he said smiling enigmatically.

"Wal," said Big Boy, "I don't like this very well. That herd is all I've got left in the world. Me and the boys is purty riled, ain't we boys?"

"Yeah," said the boys, closing the circle threateningly. "What do yew hev to say fer yerselves, huh? Yewr caught red-handed!" said Big Boy.

Smilin' Jim smiled and said, "The facts and issues are still somewhat too vague and ill-defined in my mind for me to advance any really constructive opinion; however, it seems to me that you and

your men, Big Boy, are making a mountain out of a molehill."

"Wal," said Sid, "mebbe me an' the boys wuz a little hasty. We best be gittin' on. Here's yewr stick of dynamite . . ."

Sid and his men mounted and rode off.

When they were gone, Smilin' Jim said to Big Dick, "Wal, pard, let's try agin an' then git the hell out of here . . ."

To be continued



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## HISTORIANS IRKED WITH SPANIARDS' BAD CORN QUEST

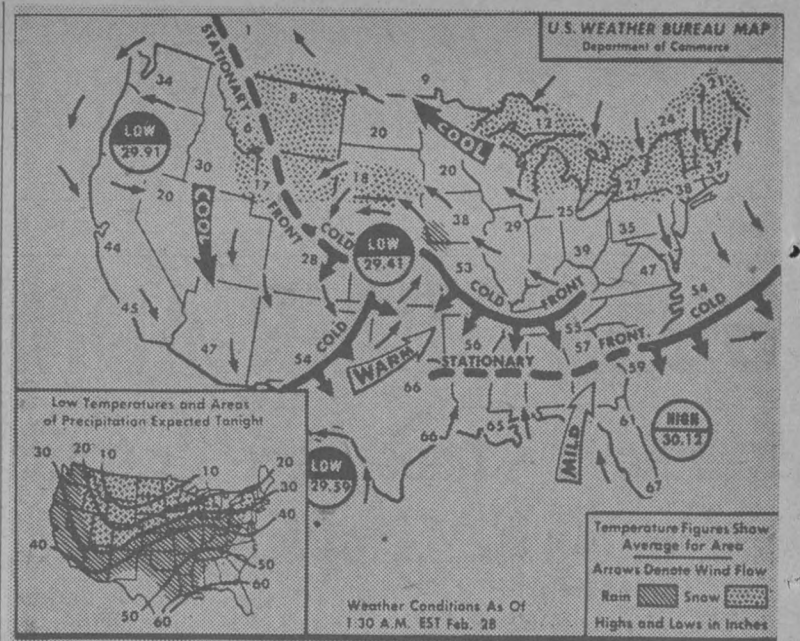
"Effects of the Spanish Corn Quest on the Native Population of Mexico, 1514-1523" was the topic of disgust at the Santa Barbara College History Association meeting held in the Hall of Montezuma Thursday evening.

A near riot occurred when the principal speakers, Don Phillippe Powellez, Daniel Martinez and Claire Grahamez, became overly enraptured with their subject of the massacre of the Cholo Indians at Chintazaro in 1519 when the Spaniards slew thousands in their quest for corn—golden bantam, of course.

Attending spectators chose sides—Cortezians and those of the Aztec Alliance—and a brawl was averted only through the mediation of Dr. Enrique Adams, noted authority on Zapotec rain-god idols.

Immediately afterward, the club voted a resolution to recommend Dr. Adams for the Nobel Peace Prize considering that but for his timely intervention, the pseudo-Aztec Alliance converts were about to perform several human sacrifices on a hastily constructed pyramid to the gods.

After adjournment, History Association members were served a snack of chile con carne, maize tortillas and cactus juice.



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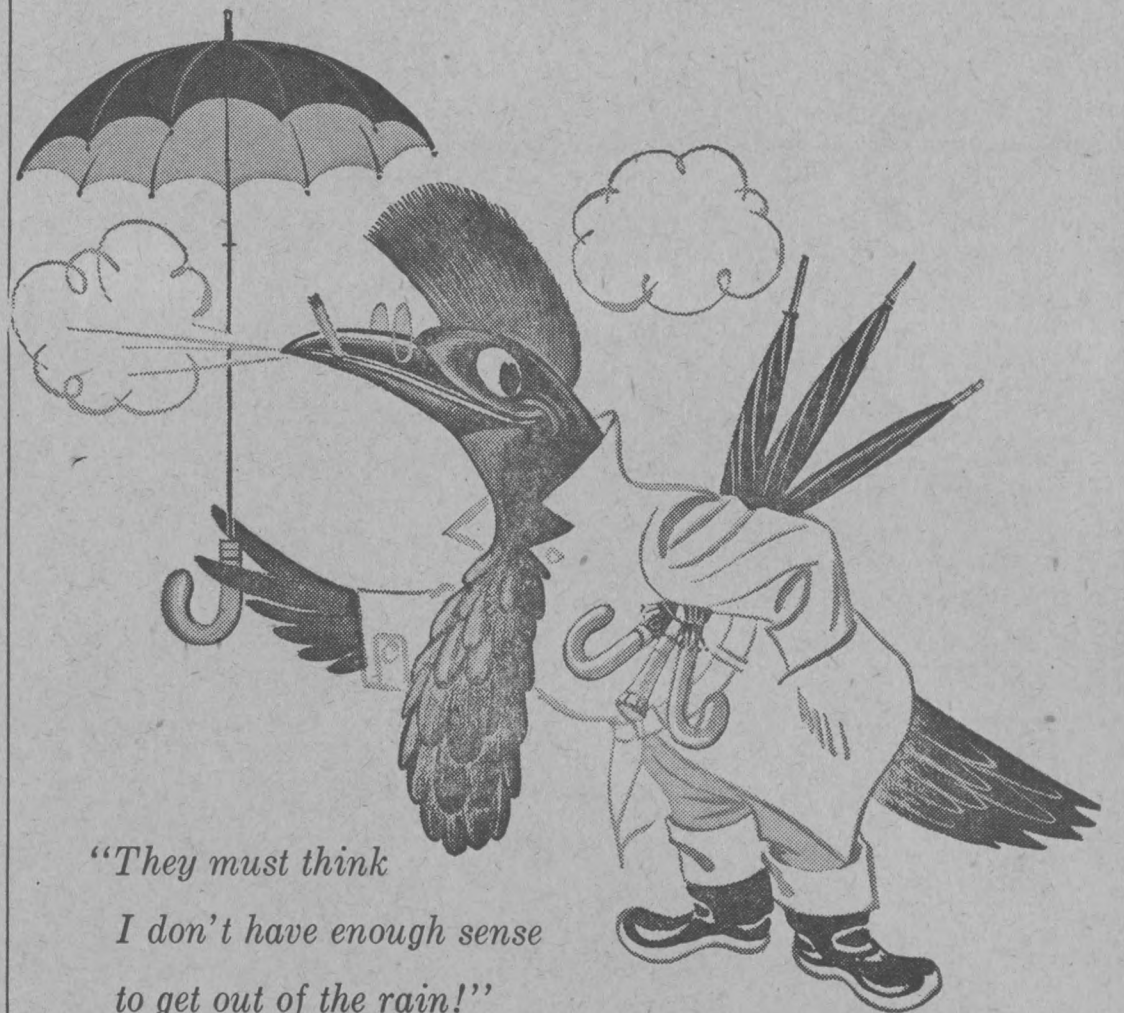
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## Campus Interviews on Cigarette Tests

### Number 15...THE LONG-WATTLED UMBRELLA BIRD



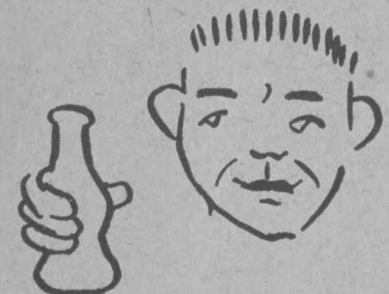
"They must think I don't have enough sense to get out of the rain!"

It made L. W. madder than a wet hen when they

asked him to judge cigarette mildness by taking one puff, one huff, one whiff or one sniff. Our common sense friend enjoys a good smoke too much ever to settle on any brand in such a snap-judgment way! For him and for millions like him, there's only one convincing way to test cigarette mildness.

It's the Sensible Test . . . the 30-Day Camel Mildness Test, which simply asks you to try Camels as your steady smoke—on a pack after pack, day after day basis. No snap judgments needed! After you've enjoyed Camels—and only Camels—for 30 days in your "T-Zone" (T for Throat, T for Taste), we believe you will know why . . .

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Notice the assanine expression on Hank Mudgall's face before taking our product and then notice the idiotic change that takes place after Hadacol (Ugh—Ed.)

Hear what Hanky, himself, has to say:

"For 23 years I was a perfectly normal human being. (That's what he says—Ed.) But I lacked the poop which every good Gaucho should have. Then one day while I was rolling a drunk, I came across a bottle of Hadacol. After just one bottle I had the strength to chase away the three green gorillas which were following me, and I crawled home without once falling off the curb into the gutter—the first time in years. Now, since becoming a regular user of Hadacol, each morning I get up with the chickens and go in the house and have a he-man breakfast of mush and milquetoast. In short, I'm a new man."

\* A product of Hadacol Inc.

# AWS Diehards, Folk Dancers in Easter Relays Saturday

## GROUCHOS EDGE STANFORD MOCCASIN TRIBE IN CLOSE TILT

Scoring swiftly and deadly with three touchdowns early in the game and capitalizing on six free throws to put the game on ice, the Santa Barbara Grouchos edged by the Stanford Moccasins 24-16 in a tight pitchers duel at Baby Ruth's baseball jewel last fraternity meeting night.

Exhibiting a fielding prowess hitherto-unveiled in previous tilts, the Grauchos turned in fielding gem after gem except for a nine-inning stint where both teams relaxed somewhat to the tune of 17 hobbles. The only double play of the evening was turned in by the Grauchos when base-runner Eddie Miller collided with pinch-hitter Herb Christian who was trying to stretch a home run into an extra single.

The outstanding hitter of the evening was Corky Johnson who pole-axed the umpire with the bat-rack and drove in the 12 runs in the final fith.

There are no frigid women — only clumsy men. —Plato

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GETTING INTO CONDITION prior to copping the Chug-a-Lug Intramural Championship at Santa Barbara College, Stanley Whiteside and Kenneth Lindberg sneer at Johan Popovich while they fill his glass. —News-Farce photo

A father is most harried when unmarried.

One girl to another: "If I could combine their qualities I'd be the happiest girl in the world. Ronald is gay, debonair, rich, handsome, witty, and Clarence wants to marry me."

Mary had a little car  
She drives it very brisk.  
But Mary doesn't care, you see,  
She only has her \*.

## Sig Taus Victors in 'Mural Chug-a-Lug Suds Marathon Tilt

Dick Kaywood, coach at Santa Barbara College, announced those finalists still standing after the final round of the recent runoffs in the intramural chug-a-lug competition among which included the eventual winning Sigma Tau Gamma duo of Stanley Whiteside and Kenneth Lindberg who topped the Sigma Pi team of Johan Popovich and Jean Chauvel in the final dregs of the contest. The Sig Taus contributed their winning efforts to the practice received draining their economy-sized mugs on joints and in joints during the past season.

Other teams in competition, but out of it, were the Delts, who withdrew because of athletic ineptitudes; the SAEs, who could not get together for the event; and Delta Sigma Phi, who got the suds mixed up with embalming fluid and were the only stiffs in competition.

George Meinke competed unattached (his foot slipped off the brass rail) and after a slow start he tapered off to finish first under the table.

Commenting on the activity, Kaywood stated that the sport was an up-and-coming activity on campus with many ups-and-downs exhibited especially by freshmen, who are encouraged to start training early but not enter active competition before mid-terms.

He also stated that last year's entries made up for a lamented lack of college spirit and the will to die-for-dear-old-Rotgut by extending their capacious talents during spontaneous practice sessions under the tutelage of intramural manager Joe Phillips.

Fraternities only entered, the non-orgs declining to enter, admitting to the superiority of the average Greek in that field.

Each two-man team represented a product of fraternity eliminations with the run-offs being held on the neutral ground of the Spigot bar and boy's room.

## FIGHTS

**New York:** Abdullah Chasghai 123, Ireland, stopped Peter Swanson 200 $\frac{3}{4}$ , Goleta, in ten seconds of first round. John Alden 165, Plymouth Rock, lost decision to Buff Orffington, 14 stone, London. Robert "Chocolate" Brown, 112 Live Oak, Alaska, dropped indecision to Bill "Dark" Brown, 111, Horse Flate, Iowa.

**Los Angeles:** Ken Brittingham, 209, PO 32, cooled Andy Lowgan, 98, Compton, second round. John Robins, 149 $\frac{5}{8}$ , Webfoot, Oregon, stopped Phil Bosdick 149 $\frac{3}{4}$ , Baja State Str. AC.

**Santa Barbara:** "Tiger" Caballero, 72.1, Lowry Hall, TKO'd Willie Dancer, 133 La Playa Home for Boys. Ken Trevey, 199, Botanical Gardens, Calif., outlasted Al Lewis, 198, Cota Coop, Santa Barbara. "Muscles" March, 301, Betteravia, stopped Argentine Richard, 231 $\frac{1}{2}$ , in the preliminary.

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## EASTER RELAYS ALMOST DELAYED BY SNOWDRIFTS

Santa Barbara's own Easter Relays was held this past weekend amid a blinding snowstorm which had little effect on the excellent times and distances compiled by the mighty men from the local P.E. and folk-dancing classes.

## LIL' EWALD SAYS:

Orchids to Track Coach Nick Carter who is currently enjoying the sensation of a one-meet win streak stacked up far in advance of his regular five-year plan. This common-place event took place when his juiced-up athletes rose up and smited both the Los Corridos Home for Blind and the touring Tehachipi inmates by the overwhelming score of 100-30-30, the inverted scoring system being used.

The event was truly gratifying to us, not only because of the thrill of watching my cousin's well-trained athletes lifting their hind-legs gracefully about the fetching brown of the La Ploppa oval and coming through in the end, but the victory means that the college on the hill has come into its own athletically for the first time since a student beat Professor Fingarette to the door after the passing bell.

This comes about from the fact that the present national emergency has involved all other schools in a serious manpower shortage. This will not affect the college on the hill because of the long-term contract Old Nick has made with Frank Buck in soliciting athletes from such transfer schools as Borneo Tech and darkest Bugholi, who are draft contempt.

Transfers from that region enter as primates with no more than 64 bananas accepted for credit, but so far have managed to do rather well scholastically, keeping above the fraternity average.

This condition will even improve if the proposed women-draft bill passes; tentative plans already are being made to enter San Mateo Junior High School's Intramural League in the trend toward big-time athletics.

Some problems are to be expected from this arrangement; spectators must shed the familiar raccoon coat for the more practical armadillo armor, which will be sold at the gate along with the usual pistol, whip and peanuts. Those who pass without these goodies will contribute to the athletic food budget.

But like Old Nick said when asked if Willie Dancer was a good high jumper, he retorted, "Naw, he can hardly clear his throat." We think we better to go now.

## How to Survive Hayseed Attack Big Question As Poly Declares War

SANTA BARBARA, March 29 Air raid shelters went under construction at Santa Barbara College today as fear mounted among students whether the shelter would be completed before the expected bombing by Cal Poly occurred.

A code message was intercepted by the Speech Department over their radio set Wednesday which, when translated, told of an air raid by Cal Poly early in the week. Enmity causing the full scale war occurred when the Associated Students of Cal Poly sent a letter to the Associated Students of Santa Barbara College demanding that one-half of the UCSBC coeds be shared with them. Upon refusal by the ASUCSBC Legislative Council which couldn't decide which half, Cal Poly declared war. War production has gone into full scale with the Science Building and Ebbets Hall converted into munitions factories, and the Mesa quickly organizing for plane production.

At press time no further news had been heard of the raid.

A scene which will long be remembered was Hugo Nutini ambling along the truck route of State Hiway 101 while his fellow contestants were using the shorter bypass and running stoplights. Accused of cuttin in and out of lanes, he received one large pair of pinkish shears and a gift subscription to "How to Run Alone and Like It."

## Relay Hassle

Of special interest was the exciting special events relay hassle between the Santa Barbara Athletic Club and the AWS Diehards. Coaches Nick "We Never Worry" Carter and Doc "Bashful" Kelliher teamed with typewriter pounders Chuck Francis and Francis Truckmiller (of "Big Story" fame) to break the existing 440-gallon beer-stowing contest record. A short two-tenths of a quart back were guzzlers Ellen Bowers, Helen "Nobody Loves Me" Sweet, Veronica Lechleiter, former all-city woo pitching champ, and "Submarine" Mary Lou Trojan, holder of the Quad Pool two-mile underwater swim record.

## Bob Estes

Bob Estes was more surprised at clearing the six foot marker for the first time in his life than Parson Richards was when he discovered that practical joker "Pogo" Sinclair had substituted a rubber pole in place of his usual mahogany pusher-upper.

Looking like Lady Godiva on a billboard, Queen Maher announced to all the world that Ted Vick had recently averaged 33.08-6743906729 miles per gallon in the recent Budweiser Economy Run from the Samarkand to (over splashy terrain) the lowdown Rendevous.

## Spinach Eater

Spinach-eater Delf Pickarts wore the banner of the East Goleta School for Nasty Boys and went on to win with the spectacular score of 2-kills and 3 "Guttsies" in his specialty, the frog-stabbing field event. Cy Young was disqualified for throwing too far.

## Volleyball Is Being Taken from Players Due to Belly-Aches

The usual unusual interpretation of the current volleyball tournament at the college has forced the intramural staff to come to a drastic decision. Criticism of this condition has aroused these leading comments and belly-aches: the game is being taken away from the players; it has instigated an abnormal amount of duels, and is communistic.

With these criticisms in mind the facile coach, Dick Kaywood, has adjusted the league standings to equitably conform to the previously stated unfair conditions.

Fraternity "A" Division	Lost	Won
Sigma Pi	4	0
Beta Sigma Tau	4	0
Lambda Chi Alpha	3	0
Sigma Phi Epsilon	3	0
Delta Sigma Phi	2	1
Kappa Sigma	2	2
Sigma Tau Gamma	1	3
Sigma Alpha Epsilon	0	4
Delta Tau Delta	0	4
Fraternity "B" and "C"	Lost	Won
Delta Tau Delta "B"	4	0
Delta Sigma Phi	8	0
Sigma Tau Gamma "C"	3	0
Delta Tau Delta "B"	3	1
Sigma Alpha Epsilon "C"	2	2
Sigma Phi Epsilon	2	2
Sigma Alpha Epsilon "B"	0	3
(Sigma Tau Gamma "B" is eliminated after 4 wins)		
Club Division	Lost	Won
ROTC Brass	3	0
Sixtets	3	0
Alpha Phi Omega	2	2
I.A. Club	0	3
Foul Six	0	3

## Tried One Lately?



Bob Dunford's  
**TWINBURGER DRIVE-IN**  
2731 De la Vina (Hollister)

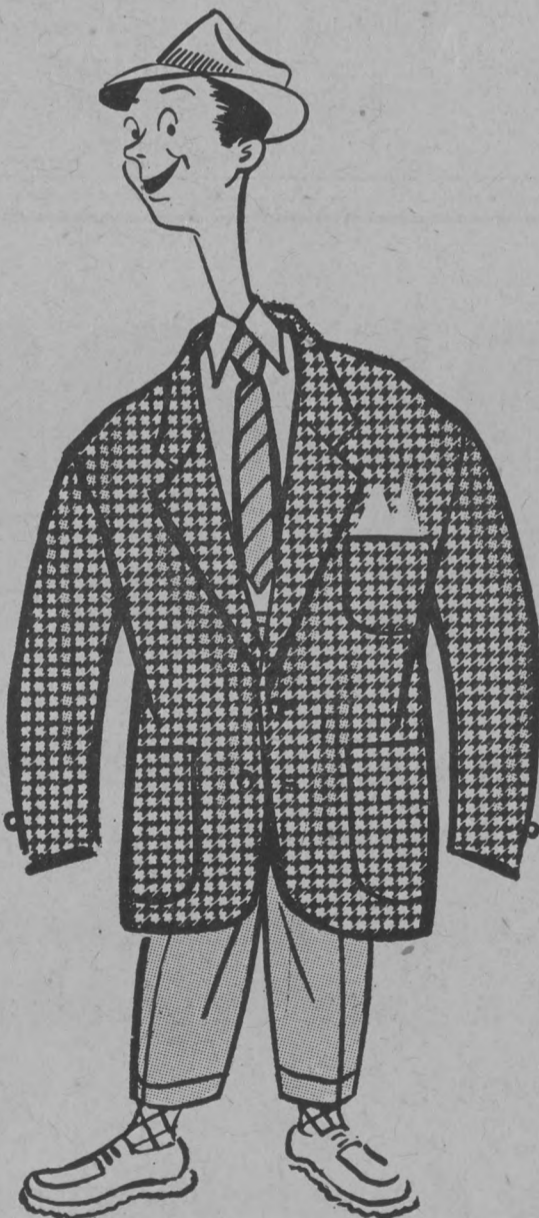
r. e. g. presents

## "The La Playa"

a custom made sportcoat for only 7.95\*

Unbelievable? There's more! By special arrangement with Radio Station XEMO, we will include absolutely free—and delivered to your door—a real, genuine, full sized switch engine painted blue and gold, complete with 150 feet of track, crossing sign and a demolished convertible! Properly arranged in your front yard, this set-up is sure to pop the eyes of your bored friends!

\* Pockets, buttons, collar, lining, back and sleeves optional at extra cost.



## SPECIAL CREDIT TERMS FOR GAUCHOS!

Used hot rod parts and incomplete Dixieland arrangements no longer accepted as down payment. Phone numbers of UCSBC (and San Diego State) majorettes okay.

**Roy E. Gammill**

Parking lot tickets validated while you shop elsewhere

# Pin Splatter . . .

by Robert Q. Alford

Of the many types of pins hereabouts these days—safety, straight, bobby, pledge and bowling—perhaps the most interesting are those worn by active members of frats and sorors . . . those Greek groups found on some college campuses.

Researching about these pins, I stuck my nose into the hidden closets and locked chapter rooms of such groups found at the University of California, Santa Barbara College, and found some very strange facts.

## Pie Faces

The Pi Beta Phi pin is an arrow. This in natural, since Columbus reports finding dusky Indian maidens shooting bows and arrows in 1492 when he landed. They called themselves "Pie Faces," but thru the faulty articulation of a Cockney translator, they became known as "Pi Phis." Thus the descendants of the dusky maidens now wear the arrow symbol of their ancestors.

## King Arthur

King Arthur and the Knights of the Round Table originated Sigma Tau Gamma. They were all charter members. Naturally, according to ancient records I found in an old string bass at their house, the have a sword and a shield on their pin. Now there is an urn on the pin in memory of the First Crusade and the slaughter of the Saracens.

## Minnie the Mermaid

Delta Gamma was founded by Minnie the Mermaid. Subsequent DeeGees were ashamed when Minnie lost her morals down among the corals, so they did away with Minnie, but still wear an anchor pin on their breast in memory of her.

## Ku Klux Klan

Though not generally known, the Ku Klux Klan was Alpha Chapter of Sigma Phi Epsilon. When the Klan got religion, they adopted a heart—a black one—as their badge, but kept a skull and crossbones on it. From the looks of their house, it was obvious that they couldn't get the whole skeleton out of the closet.

## Party-time

Kappa Alpha Theta, well-known as a party-time group, wears a kite as their pin. This, obviously, is to be a constant reminder that a true Theta, despite the intense party-time, never gets higher than.

At last, I found out how the pyramid and sphinx got on the Delta Sigma Phi pin! The frat was founded by Pharoah Rameses III who wanted a group to use his pyramid as a clubroom. So that's what they did!

## Nicest Places

The Kappa Sigs have a very confusing badge. It has all sorts of things on it, like keys, bones, swords, a star and a crescent. It probably has more things on it, but what interested me most was what it was on. Those Kappa Sigs put their pins on some of the nicest places.

The Chi Os and Alpha Phis did not use too much imagination and came up with their letters only, making it tough for yours truly.

## Secret File

The Delt pin is also a collection of many things including stars, a crescent, and an eye. Deep in their secret files (among the empty brew bottles) I found a document telling that the bent square represents Einstein's finite universe, and the eye is a Delt looking at it. A Delt eye that's not bloodshot, blimey!

## Mt. Olympus

The SAEs reach way back for their origin. One morning Jupiter staggered half crooked to his Mt. Olympus home only to find his wife, Juno, about to blow her cork. As she prepared to throw him off to Terra Firma, he, being a sharp-

ie, thought of a story to sooth her. He told her that his local pub had put her picture on their crest and it worked like a charm. What fools the mortals be.

Rumor has it that the Lambda Chis are the Communist element of the college. Comme si comme sa. But when that sickle-like object on their pin is found with a hammer beside it, we'll get 'em.

## Chapter Tree

The Sig Pis also trace their tree to King Arthur's Court. In memory of their knightly gallantry they have stars symbolizing their disinterest in earthly things, scales for their firm and inescapable justice in giving their pledges 5 seconds to state their case before paddling, a wreath for their lordly origin, and a scroll for their great scholastic ability. Whew! With that I quit school.

With due regards to Sigma Kappa, Alpha Delta Pi, Delta Sigma Epsilon, Beta Sigma Tau and space available in this news (?) paper . . . I quit . . .

# In Town Today

with Chet Unwholesome

Last Tuesday afternoon at 4 pm a tea was held at the Montecito Country Club in honor of Emery Van Antwerp, a Bostonian socialist, who just bicycled from Boston to our little Santa Barbara town in five days, two hours, six minutes and 39 seconds.

Upon interviewing him I found his experiences, observations, and conclusions most intriguing.

When I asked him what his chief difficulty was, he answered "Trying to obey the law and ride the white line. I darned near got killed once when two over-sized trailer trucks passed parallel to each other, with me, minding my own business, in between them on the white line."

## Fed Up

"I was fed up with the Bostonian social life. Living the life of luxury became so extremely dull. Since I couldn't gain any recognition by giving my money to charity (millionaires are so numerous these days) I decided to gain some recognition by breaking the nation's record of bicycling across the country. This was Mr. Van Antwerp's reply to the question, "Why did you decide to take the trip?"

## Oldest Experience

The oddest (actually the most tragic) experience he experienced was when riding down Rabbit Hill Pass (a steep mountain in the Rockies). His beautiful \$500 "made to order" toupee blew clean off and was lost. So Emery found it necessary to buy a red, wooley bonnet so he could keep his bare head warm the rest of the way.

I asked him what place he would recommend for eating for other bicyclists. "Well . . ." he said, "in Podunk, Arkansas, in the Busy Bee Cafe, I had my one and only delicious dinner. You see, my false teeth got permanently situated in a carmel sundae with an extra lot of carmel, so from then on I lived on chicken broth. Although at the Busy Bee, after I had eaten a quintuple horseburger, I was able to peddle 1,256 times per mile.

## Exciting

"My most exciting experience was when I was asked to hear a recital at the home of President Truman in Independence, Missouri. (It seems that Mr. Truman is home more than he is at Washington). Margaret sang while her father played. The d . . . thing lasted eight hours. It was sooooo heartbreaking (rather breath-taking).

Mr. Van Antwerp will reside in Santa Barbara for a week.

# News-Farce Sports

## IN THE MUSH

by Finkle Truckbuilder

Averaging almost 5 feet 15 inches in shorts, the All-CCAA basketball team was auctioned off last week. Stingy Chuck Francis brang home only a bargain-basement special, Jack Moore, a protector who he bought with the spare change left over from his expense account blonde.

Peperdine and Cal Poly, who have honest publicity men, easily purchased two berths apiece and secured options on next year's referees. Admittedly, Chuck is a fine man, and whenever I'm down in my cups he can always be counted on to give me a shot, but this ineffective example of the man's seductive ineptitudes is ruining the foul name of the institution above the Mission and should no longer be tolerated. It's getting so the art of official bribery is practically non-existent, necessitating actual practice sessions last basketball season. This ruined much of the athletes' time normally spent contacting New York gamblers.

And I ask you now, how are the

A young couple were driving through the countryside at high speed. Suddenly, he turned to her and said: "Isn't it great—speeding like this for mile after mile? Does it make you glad that you're alive?"

"Glad?" she gasped. "I'm amazed?"

Me Christmas gifts included a sampler made by me little niece. She had patiently cross-stitched this misquotation: "Let me live in a house by the side of the road, and be friendly with men."

athletes to round out their education when their co-curricula activities are curtailed to the barrel? Such was the case when only two athletes, Lloyd Haevin and Allan Jacobs finished in the finals of the recent Chug-a-Lug contest, woefully out of it.

Although Chuck officiated at said contest and entered into the spirit of it completely, the sad fact will soon be out that he is to be fired from the staff of *El Gaucho* and will probably return to his old job of forging ID cards for fraternity pledges.

## WIFE'S PAL, MATE FIGHT GUN DUEL

SANTA BARBARA, March 29 An irate husband and his wife's handsome, red-headed friend had a gun duel today in the Santa Barbara College parking lot when the husband found the couple seated in a parked automobile.

The husband, Bob Botherton, 12, father of six children, was wounded in the right abdomen and left ear lobe. The other man, Unbearable G. Smells, 94, a bartender at the Spigot, was cut on the head.

Mrs. Juanita Grub Botherton told police she had quarreled with her husband last night and told him she wanted a divorce. She said the quarrel occurred in the Spigot over who got to finish the beer, and that after her husband left, Smells suggested they take a ride in his car.



BUCK-A-MONTH Club promises to aid Gaucho athletics by financing a training table for all Spring sports. Here Baseball Ace Corky Johnson samples the Gaucho Boosters' hospitality. —News-Farce foto



By Gingie

Well, little gals, this weekend seems to be your real opportunity for getting out those big occasion clothes. UCSCB offers the dramatic production "All My Sons," and the King of Diamonds dance.



KEN AINGE, last year's majesty, says he favors a smart but simple dressy ensemble, so **THE LITTLE STORE BEHIND THE BIG TREE** has curtsied in his honor and offers you a very lovely navy blue crepe at \$19.95, or you might try one of our pure silk shantung dresses at \$22.95 in turquoise, deep purple, or toast. And just so that you may keep warm on the way home, we have some wonderful new flared shortie coats in navy or white with big, comfortable turned up sleeves at \$29.95.



"On your dressing room they've hung a star"—it's exciting opening night, and for the many celebrating parties after the play **NANCY CHMILOWSKI**, who portrays Sue in "All My Sons," wisely chooses the year round popular knit dress. Hers is a beautiful white one trimmed in gold, but if you, the first nighter, prefer light green or red, the Annex has those too. They appear to be actually hand knit and are \$35.00.

Don't forget to stop and talk to me, especially on Wednesdays, when I wear a Lou Rose outfit, so that I may tell you all about our new and wonderful things. I'll be very happy to know you.



LOU ROSE  
*College Annex*  
1309 state street

**ACCIDENTAL RESEMBLANCE**  
Any resemblance between this newspaper and any other that might first come to mind is purely accidental and not the result of malice or indiscriminate ridicule. *El Gaucho* hereby gives permission to any offended parties to return the compliment next April Fool's Day.

JUST SAY **Charge It!**  
at  
**Hamilton Diamond Co.**  
1021 State Street  
California's Leading Credit Jewelers  
DIAMONDS EXPERT WATCH REPAIR WATCHES  
SILVERWARE COSTUME JEWELRY  
Al Vogel, Manager

# WIN \$25

Within the next two weeks The College Bookstore will present its new mascot. A contest will be run to determine a name for him. Rules will be announced at that time. All registered students will be eligible. The prize will be your choice of \$25 in merchandise.

Watch The Bookstore ad space for full particulars and join in the fun. Somebody will win and it might as well be YOU!

Patronize  
**THE COLLEGE BOOKSTORE**  
"It's to YOUR Advantage"

Save Money on Gas at  
**CECIL'S**  
(FORMERLY IKE & ROY)  
CONOCO PATHFINDER STATION  
ANNOUNCE SPECIAL DISCOUNTS FOR STUDENTS  
Guaranteed Re-caps — Premium Oils  
Expert Lubrication  
Corner De la Vina and Victoria — Bring Student Body Card

# INTERMISSION

by Ronald P. Scornfield

An evening of intellectual frustration, sensual excitement, and the rather perverse enjoyment of seeing two child actors of amazing talent, Kennie Kellogg and Freddie Goerner, bring to life characters that are fascinating and rather frightening—this is what "All My Daughters" at the Lobster Theatre, represents, at least to this reviewer, and if my opinions aren't valid, whose are?

To the puzzled queries of many customers at intermission and after the final curtain, "What's this all about?" we can offer no glib answer. Whatever Ted Hatlen's intentions were, we leave to the literary cognoscenti to assay and debate.

### Innuendos

There are innuendos and suggestions throughout the play that invite the spectator to imagine whatever his experience or learning have to offer in the way of horrific details, of psychological aberrations and abnormal behavior.

So the only conclusion left, to me anyway, is that the playwright is simply trying to arouse certain emotions, of shock, of wonder and fear, of awareness of evil lurking beneath the appearance of innocence . . . Still with me, hmmm?

### Annoyance

Well, we came away from "All My Daughters" with that vague, troubling sense—plus a feeling of annoyance.

However, we must wax ultimately enthusiastic over the daring and resourceful portrayals of the two child stars whose delineation of the warped characters of two high-born youths who become warped war-profiteers by selling defective tricycles to Midwestern orphanages. It was vaguely disconcerting, but magnificent.

### "Outer" Staging

The play employed the old-fashioned "outer" staging, which gave the spectator the illusion of being remote and far away from the actor and of looking at a play through a proscenium arch.

However, all in all, it seems that the play, produced by Skull and Greasepaint of Santa Barbara College, could have been better, though it could have been a worse production somehow. My wife's sacroiliac bothered her because the play was quite long.

On the whole, however, the play must stand as being a typical example of inept, collegiate pseudo-theatricalism reminiscent of the ugliest elements in Sardou, Kotzebue and Aristophanes.

One of the most cultural and enlightening performances ever to grace the boards of the Fox Snarlington was the elaborate, sexy and risqué comedy of the Bowery days, "Diamond Swill," starring Mae West, the immoral—oops, immortal—luminary whose sparkling presence has graced the American theater since 1892.

Sparkling with the most extensive display of subtle and broad innuendos, bon mots, malapropisms, and circus maxims, the play, written by the star as a vehicle for herself before the invention of the automobile, is lewd, indecent and awfully funny! Boy, did I have a good time!

Wife to irate husband: "Nor- "Gentlemen, I think that we glue mally I wouldn't dream of opening manufacturers must stick together a letter addressed to you, but this er." "The feeling is musilage."

# DO-SI-DO

Around the Town

Square dancing is sweeping the country. It is rapidly becoming a national form of entertainment, but believe it or not, there live, right at this moment, many persons who don't even know their right foot from their left. The purpose of this article is to inform those individuals which is their right foot!

Rule 1. Always wear clothes when you square dance. Men should wear combat boots to assure protection against their partner's clumsy advances. Women should don long pantaloons— explanation unnecessary.

Rule 2. Men dance with women. After a partnership is formed, four couples join together to make up the standard triangle. The fiddles begin, and the men go out for a smoke. This leaves the women to carry on the dance. This they do by standing in the center of the floor gossiping. However, when the men return, the fun begins. The object of the dance is to see who can swing his partner the hardest.

Rule 3. The caller is the individual who tells you what to do when you don't want to do it. He is also the one who untangles the couples from the maze of arms and legs that surround them. When he calls "Se Saw Your Pretty Little Maid," men, don't go up and slug him in the teeth. It's all in the dance, you know. Callers have lost more teeth that way.

Rule 4. By this time your feet are killing you. The sweat is rolling down and you're tired of people bashing against you, so tip the caller a ten-spot, and go home. *Wasn't that fun!*

"Hello, is this the Fidelity Insurance Company?"

"Yes, madam."  
"Well, I want to arrange to have my husband's fidelity insured."

### LA CUMBRE PICTURE

Graduating seniors who have not had their pictures taken: The deadline is immediately. Contact McAllister's Studio for 'last chance' appointments.

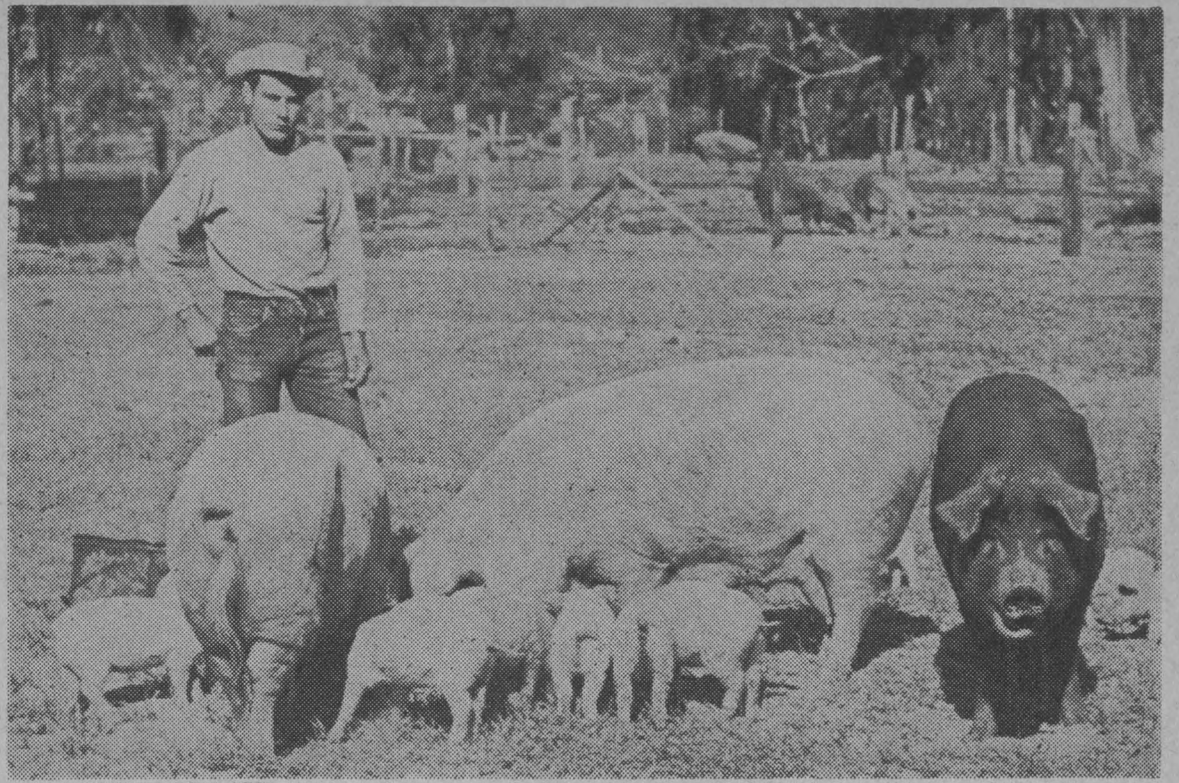
### Summer Courses

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#### STUDY AND TRAVEL

A rare opportunity to enjoy memorable experiences in learning and living! For students, teachers, others yet to discover fascinating, historical Spain. Courses include Spanish language, art and culture. Interesting recreational program included.

For details, write now to SPANISH STUDENT TOURS, INC. 500 Fifth Ave., New York 18, N.Y.



JUNIOR LEAGUE members of the Underprivileged Benefit Buffet committee are pictured lunching at the Coral Casino patio last Tuesday. The annual benefit is scheduled for April 5 at the Montecito Home Club. —News-Force photo

## DANCES CAUSE ANGER AMONG TOWN LADIES

"USO Dances attended by college girls must be stopped. Our young ladies are in danger," said Miss Theodosia Horfenpafle last night in protest to the planners of service men's entertainment at their weekly Thursday night meeting.

Miss Horfenpafle and twelve other "ladies," members of the Society for the Uplifting and Protection of the Female Species, presented a petition from their group protesting the association of Santa Barbara maidens with men having been exposed to sex and other vices in the Armed Services.

The petitioners backed up their argument by citing instances occurring at the local dances. Miss Horfenpafle stated that innumerable times she had seen the service men dancing so close to the young college girls as to actually come into bodily contact. She further told of instances of cheek-to-cheek dancing.

"Girls from the Santa Barbara College are innocent of sex and such," said Miss Horfenpafle, "and they must be protected from men knowing of such uncouth things."

No action was taken at the meeting on the petition, but a committee was set up to investigate the girl problem. The committee has made tentative plans to investigate and see just how innocent the college girls really are. Investigations will begin with the sorority houses. Miss Horfenpafle said that she had no fears that her views would be found correct.

## On the Level . . .

. . . And you better believe it, because this is on the level.

The names of candidates intending to run for office in the Associated Students elections on April 17-18 must be turned in to the Graduate Manager's office by 4 pm today, it was announced by Elaine Strobel, AS vice-prexy in charge of the elections. Petitions can be taken out Monday, April 2, and a test on the AS constitution will be given to prospective office-holders on Tuesday at 5 pm.

Featuring music by Chas. Copeland and his band, the annual Diamond King Dance, sponsored by Alpha Delta Pi, will be held in the Carrillo Auditorium tomorrow night from 9-12 pm. Tickets are on sale for \$1.25 per couple and 75c stag and will also be on sale at the door tomorrow night.

Candidates for the Diamond King are Adran Adams, "Chappy" Bortz, Don Bradshaw, Arnold Funai, Jim Ingram, Bill Myers, Larry McSwain, Minor Rootes, Dick Stratton, and Wynn Smallwood.

The Pacific Region of the National Association of Journalism Directors representing high school journalism departments is meeting here today in Oak Hall 107. Graham C. Wilson, lecturer in English, will represent the college journalism department at the sessions, assisted by Mr. Warren Schutt, also of the English Department.

Students are reminded of the Cancer Society all-night radio show on KIST beginning at 9:30 tomorrow night and ending at 7 am in the morning. The show, originating in the local studio, will feature in person such stars as Lotte Lehmann, Judith Anderson, Mr. and Mrs. Ronald Coleman, John Charles Thomas, AS President Frank Goodall, and the queen of the Cymbidium Orchid Show.

Margaret Mueller was elected president of Associated Women Students in a run-off election held on March 22. Joyce MacQueen was elected secretary; Nadine Stevens was elected to the office of treasurer; and Eleanor Jackson is the new counselor.

A program for the exchange of teachers between schools in the United States and between American and foreign schools will be discussed at a regional meeting of Kappa Delta Pi, honor society in education, to be held here tomorrow. One of the founders of the society and a resident of Santa Barbara, Dr. Truman L. Kelley, will discuss educational research sponsored by Kappa Delta Pi. The luncheon speaker will be Dr. Charlotte Elmott of the Santa Barbara City schools who will report on the recent White House Conference on Child Welfare.

## Your Garden This Week: 'How to Plant Your House'

This week we have a fresh, young, (shall we say green?) idea for all you home gardeners. Why confine your gardening to the garden? There are numerous opportunities for green thumb enthusiasts right in the home itself.

You can landscape the inside of your home by decorating its interior with growing plants. We do not advocate a mere pot of philodendron here and there—we mean real interior landscaping. Take your dining room, for instance. It is rarely used except for formal occasions and is an ideal area for interior landscaping. Spade it up!

Before planting the dining room you will find it necessary to shovel in sod, loam, decomposed granite, or you might try dirt. Whatever your material you will find it necessary to spread it three or four feet deep. For drainless containers, such as a dining room, it is imperative to use the following mixture. It is simple to mix and you can get the job done some lazy Sunday afternoon. Mix one part peat to one part aerating material and throw in a liberal amount of charcoal. Saturate the soil moisture before planting, then squeeze out the excess moisture. When the planting is done, add a little liquid to settle the plants. Use water, if available. Within a few short weeks you will have a blooming dining room.

Be careful of the plants you use. Remember that a little acorn into a mighty oak can grow taking the roof with it. Vines must be used with caution.

## SQUARE DANCE FOR BEGINNERS

The Friday Night Square Dance at Jefferson School will be open to Beginners this Friday Night ONLY. A group attended by many people. Come and meet your friends and have fun while you learn. Tonight at 8 p.m. sharp.

JEFFERSON SCHOOL on A.P.S. Sponsored by City Recreation Dept.

Actual Photo of Your Parents After They Paid Their "Outcome" Tax

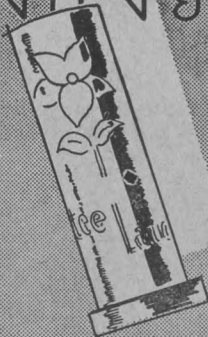


Photo courtesy

RALPH RUNKLE

who hopes they will cover those toes with his shoes

I. MAGNIN & CO.



NEW refreshment for your complexion

MELON GLOW by ESTÉE LAUDER

Lovely youthful coral pink with a soft apricot undertone . . . deliciously flattering new lipstick and companion face powder . . . to give a brighter, gayer, fresher look, a springtime radiance; only at Magnin's

Melon Glow lipstick, 1.50  
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(plus 20% for federal tax)

I. MAGNIN & CO. please send me the following Estee Lauder

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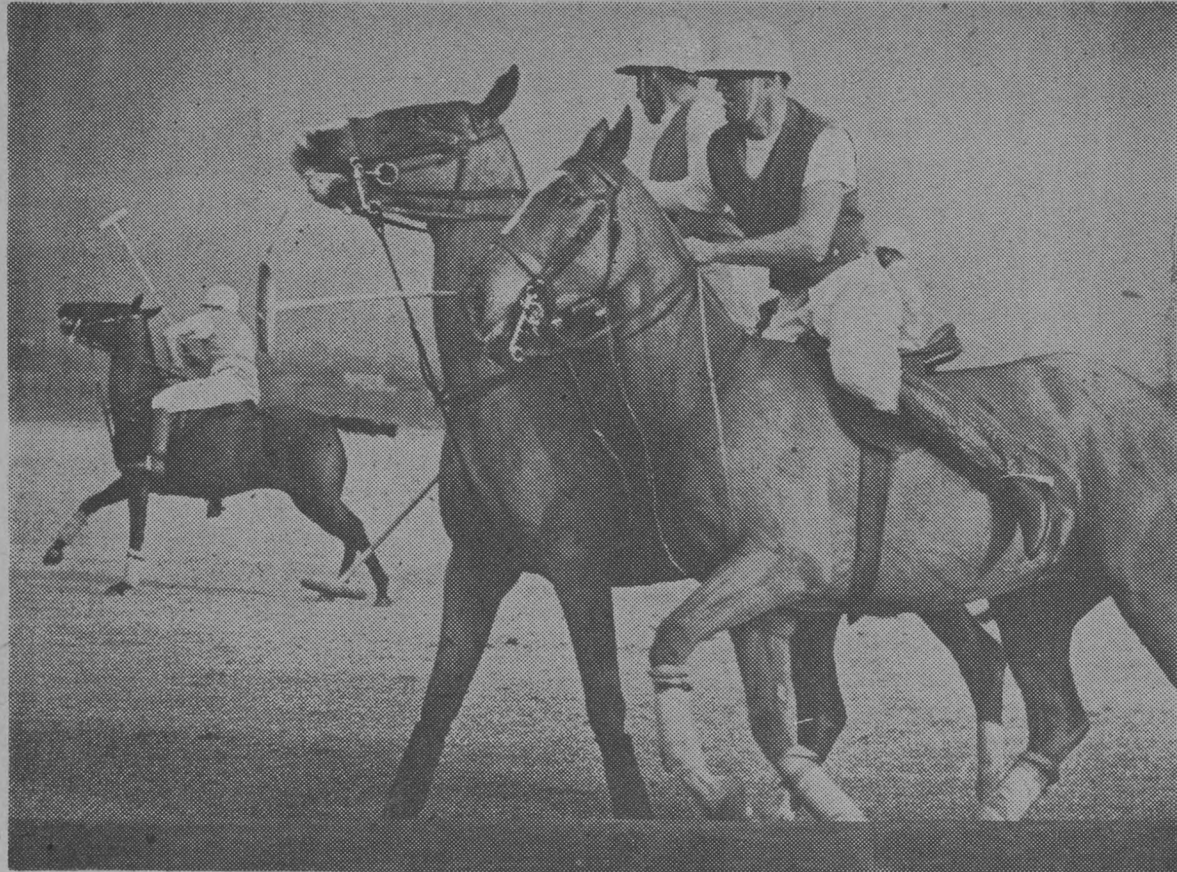
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1415 STATE STREET



STUDENTS COMPETE at Fleishman Field under new grading system. Survival of the fittest is now the basis for grade curve.

### PROFS PERFECT GRADING SYSTEM

Professors at University of California, Santa Barbara College have adopted a new system of grading. Under the new system all students in a class are given one pony and a long club about five feet in length. The ponies, clubs, and students are then turned loose at Fleishman Field.

The basic facts behind this new system are absolutely astounding. The students ride about the field in a mad frenzy knocking one another in the heads with the long clubs. As a student becomes unable to mount his horse after being knocked to the ground, he is placed on a scale and receives a raw score. The last student to stay aboard his mount obviously receives the best score.

After much haggling and interpreting, the professors come out with the "college curve." Everyone involved, including the students, accept this new system as a vast improvement over the outmoded system that has been abandoned.

### Como Se Von't?

Wal, today she's one fine, purty day, no? No? Okay.

Anyway, Meesis Como an' all the rallateeves an' my fran the Ceety Additor are all down taking a siesta at the beach, an' Como he's op in the office working like mad, having wan hak of a good time. Caramba, April Fool!

A latter came yesterday from Meesis Loola McLime. Here she is:

"Dear Como, "My two darling children are crying their eyes out because they lost their pet gila monster, Cuddles. Cuddles has been in the family for years and is very friendly. Please return him to 55½ East Haley Street.

Thanks,

Mrs. Loola McLime

Como is sure the two leetle cheeldren weel be vary happy to have their sweet pat back.

AFTER CLASS

or  
ANYTIME  
IT'S



109 E. ANAPAMU  
Across from Court House

### Goleta Campus to Be Abandoned for San Miguel Island Site

by Don Wiener

BERKELEY, March 29 — The Regents of the University of California announced today that the Goleta Campus site for UCSBC will be abandoned in favor of a far more convenient and accessible location on San Miguel Island, convenient for target practice, that is.

San Miguel will provide a very unique location and a great deal of construction cost will be saved as all primary excavation has already been completed by the Air Force which uses the island as a bombing range.

#### Only Difficulty

The only difficulty in the new set-up will be the necessity of an afternoon break from 2 to 4 pm in which the snack shack area must be cleared. During this time the shack will become the aiming point for guided missiles from the Pt. Mugu Guided Missile Test Center.

Even this situation will have its advantages, however, as at this time the ROTC cadets will receive combat training in digging-in and in shell-dodging.

#### 10-Cent Meal

Another good feature of the new campus will be a 10-cent meal in the Caf. A new class in deep sea fishing will provide a five-day reducing diet of fish. A different species of fish each day, of course.

The campus will have room for 5000 students and nearby caves will provide an excellent fraternity and sorority row. The Greeks will find these houses ideal as daily cleaning is provided with each high tide.

### Auntie Social Calling

Tanya Tatom — Hello? Oh, I was out in the back yard, practicing . . . I'm entered in the Spring Relays — javelin throwing, you know.

Ted Troy . . . Hi! Just writing up the minutes of the E.D.A.N.L.-C.P.C. What! You haven't heard of the Every Day at Noon in the Cafeteria Poker Club? Oh no, I'm not a member—I'm a Canasta man, myself.

Rosemary Primbs . . . I'm ghost writing a book for Mr. Stuurman called "How to Live With Your Emotions." A hundred and fifty-six copies have already been sold in advance.

Bob Upson . . . Just got back from lunch at the Caf . . . had the 45c special . . . Filet mignon, asparagus au gratin, palm tree heart salad, Strawberries Chantilly—the 50c lunch included a martini, but I needed the nickel to tip the waitress. Rather good, but couldn't compare with what Mother used to make.

Jerry De Runtz . . . Been working in the parking lot—there's so much extra space lately we're converting it into a swimming pool.

### TOWN JABBER . . .

—by Pitti Apalling

Though St. Patrick's Day is past, one can still hear the gentle strains of the Irish harp wafting its glad refrain among the olive, grape and geranium vines of our fair city . . .

The daylight is still a luminous green and the ladies PE Department is still doing little Kerry Dances on the Men's Gym roof. . .

#### Went Braugh

On St. Patrick's Day, the merry-in-heart were merry, and to others the lilting music soared the spirits, and Erin went braugh and spared the shillelagh!

A dash of Irish blood is a wonderful thing to claim; it mixes well with less volatile blood and distills much more easily . . . Consequently, many local students are proud to claim their ancestry, such as Yovan O'Popovich, Arne O'Hvolboll, Sven O'Wahlroos, Hans O'Ertz, Karol O'Glasnow, Sandy O'Meltzer, and Countess Joyce O'MacQueen . . .

#### Fashionable

The exclusive Coral Cafeteria, located in the super-fashionable Ebbets Hall district, is very festive these Spring-in-Winter days . . . The enchanting blue and dirty-dirty-cream decor of the card room was the setting of many a friendly game of bridge . . . Baroness Evie Campbell, Lord Tomlinson, Carolyn Miller nee Gerhke and hubby Warren and many others enjoy the Cafeteria comforts . . .

The other day young Jimmie Subject, that popular socialite-bachelor, entertained several of his more socially acceptable friends at a Dutch treat luncheon at the Round-Up . . .

#### Rosebuds and Violets

A portrait of Phil Rochmaker, wreathed in violets and tiny pink rosebuds, and decorated with fond good wishes, for his birthday, whenever that may be . . .

Happy Birthday, threats and glowers  
To our Dean of Girls, Miss Bowers!

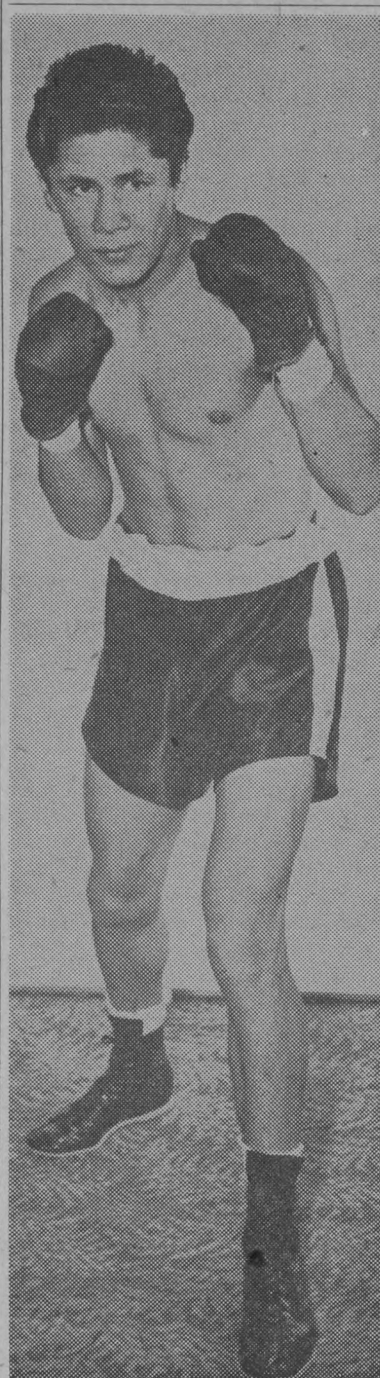
May all the dear thoughtful things Mr. Kohn has done for others come back to him fourfold on his next birthday!

#### Flunk Socially

Ted Knudsen and Jack Russell III dashed up the other day from their palm frond chateau on Arroyo Burro Beach (better known to the elite as Twenty-Nine Lobsters) to vote in the AWS election . . . If it is convenient for them, they will come back early in June to flunk out in the socially acceptable fashion . . .

Really, it came as a terrific

## The Women



ROBERT L. CLARK, speech instructor at Santa Barbara College, defies investigation of his grading system. — News-Farce foto.

shock to many of the Montecito set that Spurs pledged a young woman of the Under 2.0 class! The entire Junior League set is up in arms and the Assistance League needs help badly . . .

### Linoleum Block Found at Sportsman

A rare and worthless piece of art has been discovered at the Sportsman Lodge. Mr. Lyle Davis, owner of the establishment, says that the rare linoleum block print was handed down to him by his grandmother who received it in exchange for a bottle of prohibition hooch.

The print was discovered by one of Lyle's patrons late last Saturday night. The patron's gaze fell upon the art work as he lay behind the bar. He became so excited that he raised himself to his knees letting out a blood curdling cry of excitement.

If Mr. Lyle is able to find a buyer for the art work, he plans to buy out the University policeman and open a bar somewhere on the Santa Barbara College campus.

Physical examiner—"Any scars on you?"

Recruit—"No, but I got some cigarettes in my coat pocket."

Visitor: "What have you in here?"

Guide: "Remains to be seen, sir. This is the morgue."

### Gauchos!

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Candidate

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Don Bradshaw  
Larry McSwain  
"Chappy" Bortz  
Jim Beacom  
Wynne Smallwood  
Minor Rootes  
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## Spring Formals

just ahead and, as usual, —

"Nothing to Wear!"

It's no April Fools' Day — How about that!

You simply should see the  
Interesting Party Dresses at

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Generally, just one of a kind

" . . . and they are darling."

## Girls . . .

IMPORTANT ANNOUNCEMENT  
to Prospective Brides  
and Bridal Parties

Jane Allyson, for several years Chief Bridal Consultant for the fabulous Marshal Fields, is here to advise and otherwise assist you in Wedding Plans.

**MADemoiselle**  
1018 State Street  
SANTA BARBARA

A Nebraska newspaper declares the following collection letter produces excellent results:

"Dear Sir: A glance at the date of our original invoice will soon prove we've done more for you than even your own mother—we have carried you for 12 months."

When a well-known concern which puts out various toilet articles recently conducted a contest to obtain a slogan for their toilet soap and perfume, one contestant suggested: "If you don't use our soap, for goodness sake use our perfume!"

Two men who had been bachelor cronies, and then gone their separate ways, met for the first time in five years.

"Tell me, Tom," said one, "did you marry that girl, or do you still darn your own socks and do your own cooking?"

"Yess," was Tom's reply.



HAPPY BRIDAL PARE recently untied, Troy and Morrow are pictured above.

### Putrid Pair Blight Trough at Nuptial Mess Accompanied by Wonderful Son

Amidst a host of friends and a riot of color, lonely Helen O. Troy, charming and talented daughter of Mr. and Mrs. B. T. Troy III, of 13 Haley Street, and Howard "Spud" Sparrow, son of Mr. and Mrs. Eastern Sparrow, of 133 Balm Avenue, blighted their trough in St. Peter's Catholic Church at Nuptial Mass yesterday.

The Reverend Feather Franklin Goodalli officiated at the martial ceremonies.

#### Homely Bride

The cynosure of all eyes, the homely bride, blushing pottily, was given in mirage by her father, gorgeously gowned in her mother's wedding dress of white satin trimmed with Brussels lace. Her tulle vale had a scalloped rolled hem and was caught by a headdress of seed pearls.

She carried white roses, gardenias and lillies of the valley. Miss Judith Coke, maid of honor, wore a punk marquisette with fitted bodine, puffed sleeves and a sweat-heart neckline, and carried a Colonial banquet.

#### Attendance

Miss Claire Mohair and Miss Kay Riot were attendance in blue marquisette. Dick Horton was best man and pushers were Lionel Purcell and Tom Mose.

Candelabra, ferns, palms and white flours decorated the church. Miss Barbara Snark sang "Lebensraum," "I Love Thee" and "Wonderful Son." Miss Desdemona Kincaid was pianist.

#### Exchanged Cows

After the bride couple had ex-

changed cows, a reception was held at the home of the bride's parents. After greeting the invited guests, the radiant twosome passed out and took their departure to New Orleans where they will commence a cruise to the Bermuda Idlands and other scenic attractions in the Caribbean sea. They will return to Santa Barbara about Aug. 1, to enjoy wedded bliss at their apartment on Loma Street.

Frontier coroner's verdict: "We find that the deceased came to his death by an act of suicide. At a distance of a hundred yards he opened fire with a six-shooter on a man armed with a rifle."

### Good Strong Neck Desired by ADPI King Searchers

"A strong neck is necessary to win the King of Diamonds crown at the Alpha Delta Pi dance tomorrow night," admitted a member of the sponsoring organization, who declined to be named today.

Eleven muscular and handsome young Adonises have been named



LAST YEAR'S Diamond King is pictured immediately after the coronation ceremonies.

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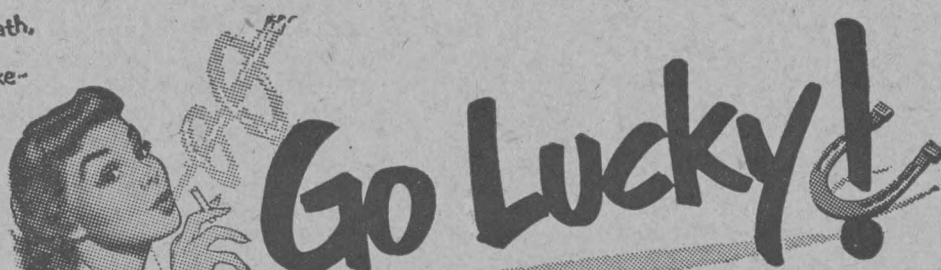
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Now some take Greek and some take math. Their tastes just aren't alike. But ask them all what brand they smoke—The answer's "Lucky Strike!"

James Eickmann  
Michigan Coll. of Min. & Tech.

# Be Happy



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I may be flush, I may be not—  
No matter to my date—  
For if I come with Lucky Strikes  
Then boy I really rate!

Joan Marie Nixon  
University of Southern California



When Yale plays Harvard in a game, One of the two must lose, But you will always pick the champ, If Lucky Strikes you choose.

Stephen Krulik  
Brooklyn College



as contestants in the race which will see one crowned "King" and two named "Princes," according to the same authority.

#### Reason

Questioned as to the reason for the "strong neck," the spokesman declared that the crown—a traditional pottery number—is studded with rubies, diamonds and sorority pins and it takes a strong neck to support same.

Among the prizes offered to "His Majesty" are a year's supply of Hada-col, a nine-gallon jug of "Be My Sin" perfume, and as many old Gauchos as the King can carry.

#### Losers

It is rumored that the losers will be required to sit on the Alpha Delta Pi mantle until next year. Needless to say, the race will be a desperate one.

The Kefauver Committee is investigating wide-spread reports of book-making on the race. A heavy favorite is Dick Stratton, who hashes at the Delta Gamma house, but the darkhorse is "Chappie" Bortz who is said to appeal often to housemothers and chaperones.

#### A Chance

Others standing a chance are Wynne Smallwood, Billy Myers, Don Bradshaw, Adran Adams, Jim Beacom and four or five others who were coerced or clawed into candidacy by several frats and sorors.

Voting will be done by chaperones to eliminate any impartiality or stuffing of ballot boxes.

The dance is to be held at the De la Vina Street Gym for lack of funds for a better place. Rumor has it that the ADPI sisters had to hock their silverware, piano, and still in order to pay for the Outhouse Two Plus Five which will play.

There will be decorations. Survivors of the King contest will be decorated first.

The ardent young sophomore insisted on dancing too closely with the attractive blonde to whom he had just been introduced at the prom. Frowning, she pushed him away for the third time, pattering the suffering gardenias in her corsage, and said:

"Listen, Lothario. I'm one of those old-fashioned girls who'd rather have her flowers pressed in a book than in public."

"It might save your life, son," old Jake replied. "I always carry a pack with me. If you get lost, son, just sit down and begin playing a game of solitaire. Next thing you know some fool will pop up behind you and begin telling you what to play next."

### What La Cumbre Peak Folks Are Doing . . .

"Yo mammy loves yo, son. Ah hop yo nevah forgets ma wonderful pork and beans that ah used't cook for yo'." Those are the words that Lil' Nerab's ma spok to him when th' federal men captured him during the last full moon. He wuz removed to th' Sante Barbare County Jail. Nerab's 49th cousin on his pappy's side, Gopher Tooth Teddy, repo'ts that he can supply all of Lil's customers if'n they will go round the bend to the ol' hollow tree. Usn's hope to see yo back in a short spell.

The boys up Pine Top way had a foot-stomping poker game t'other night. Presunt at the affair wus sum of usn's most respectud citizens. The Dirty Four from up Solvang way brought down a batch of mountain dew from their new gin still. Bathub Gruggins bought along his son who recuntly returned from Yale Uceversitee. The lad did well until he started dealing off'n the bottom of the deck. Anyone wishing to visit him can find him hanging fum the big oak tree up behind Uncle Willie's pig pen.

For all consumed, the ol' Sante Barbare bus will be up this way sometime next week. Any folks wantin' a ride to the city should wait behind the out-house down by the cow path.

One of our locals, Clem Cadidil-hopper, has had the distincshun of being involved in the fust shot-gun wedding evah performed in Korea. Keep up the good work, Clem.

Square dancin' and neckin' was the highlights at the La Cumbre Peak City Club t'other night. We wus glad to hear the only one purson died of fatalities.

L.S./M.F.T.-Lucky Strike Means Fine Tobacco

THE DAILY SNOOZE

# Santa Barbara News-Farce

THE MOURNING PRESS

JUDITH A. STARKE

Del Gaucho Plaza Editor and Snoblisher Telephone BRew 102

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Robert Lane Lorden.....Business Bungler F. Orriss Powell.....Assanine Editor  
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**PLATFORM**

1. Keep the nose clean.
2. Never mix drinks in editorial room.
3. Do not let editorials reflect thought or noose.
4. Publish the news that is public property without fear or favor of friend or foe.
5. Our motto: "Beg, borrow, or steal."
6. Give as little as possible for every \$ you take in.
7. Make a profit above all else.

## Why Save Our Mission?

Announced as the next project of the Committee for the Re-Beautification of the Fair City of Santa Barbara is the promotion of a scheme to demolish the remainder of the unsightly pile of rubble formerly known as the "Queen of the Missions."

Miss Perle Case, chairman of the committee and a native daughter, referring to the "ugly and insignificant mound of adobe at the corner of Los Olivos and APS" reports that residents of the Upper Crust Side area have been complaining that the mission is "an eyesore and that real estate values in that area are declining."

The *News-Farce* is forced to agree with the Committee and whole-heartedly endorses the petition being circulated which opines that the "Old Mission" is senile and should be demolished to make room for the erection of a modern, though tiled-roofed, pet hospital, or perhaps a parking lot to relieve the congestion in the Rocky Nook area.

## Washington Fairy-Go-Round

BY DROOP EARSON

*U. N. Economic Council discusses danger of spreading employee demand for 10 o'clock coffee hour, and other major labor problems.*

*The Western Roulette and Crap Shooters Association convention representing Nevada, Arizona, and Baja California, campaigns to dignify gambling.*

In the face of demands by the Atlantic Pact nations that labor relations be solved to stabilize defense production, Trigger Valle called a meeting of the U.N. Economic Council to discuss labor management relations.

**Iranian Rep**

The Iranian representative, Shah Enuff, opened the discussion by calling attention to the recent riots in Teheran.

As any stupid fool knows, employees of the large Persian rug factories, employing 87 skilled weavers, rioted in protest to what the weavers declared was "management persecution and poor working conditions."

Managers do not "in the name of Allah" know what the workers are complaining about as the most modern working conditions are in effect, especially when one considers the up-to-date edifices.

**Complaints**

Employees complain that on drizzly days water leaks through the tent roofs and ruins the dyes in their rugs.

"Our only recourse," declared one fuzzy Arab, "is to either change to a surrealist rug pattern or have the leaks patched."

Shah Enuff wants Marshall Aid and a corps of U. S. technicians for Iran. He enumerated the costs as (a) \$1.05 for three Qwik-Fix Patching Kits, and (b) \$5.69 for 20 finger-painting sets "to keep the workers happy."

**British Want Tea**

Representative for Britain, Sir Gladwine Jabb, declared that British workers were rioting also. Employees want a 10 o'clock coffee hour, "Just like our American chums," they declared. The only change was that they wanted tea instead of that heathen brew, and specified that employers should provide each worker a weekly ration of six bags of Lipton (Pekoe flavor, please.)

"After all," Sir Jabb pointed out, "we cantn ignor workers legitimate demands."

**Gamblers' Convention**

At the recent Western Roulette and Crap Shooters Association convention held in room 306 of the Wannaflop Hotel, delegates discussed ways and means, crooked or dirty, of how to dignify gambling.

This reporter was shooting cr... er, covering the convention and noted several distinguished underworld characters present, such as

Empty Williams, J. P. Snake-eyes, and who gives a darn.

**"Genteel"**

L. U. Say, chairman, declared that he, for one, was in favor of making the gambling industry "real genteel."

"We have to restrict gambling to a better crowd," he said, curling his fingers around a lop-sided die. The motion was moved by the delegate from Baja.

**Discussion**

A long discussion ensued on how to spot a Senatorial Crime Investigator. Any customer that referred to the croupier as Mr. Speaker would be under suspicion. Doubts could also be cast on large groups accompanied by secretaries (wearing fur coats) and wire recorders. A suspect would be ejected if he raked his chips in with a gavel.

Lou Skidoo, owner of 29 Pits, wanted to award heavy losers with a "Good Sport" award which would express the management's sympathy with a reminder to return when fortune again smiles on you, "friend," and on the back would be a roadmap to LA with good hitch-hiking points indicated.

The meeting was adjourned when the chairman lost a bet that he could hold his breath for ten minutes.

## THE ANSWER MAN

Address queries to Answer Man, News-Farce, Kaimakchalen, Siberia.

*Where is the La Cumbre office?*

This is a mythical creation similar to the Flying Dutchman. It was last reported by two well-tanked seniors, roaming around the campus near the administration building. Origin of this tale is uncertain.

*What is the present membership of the Thomas Cresap Society of Eastern Maryland?*

According to Dr. Wilbur Jacobs this information can be found in the Ooold South leaflets located in the Reserve Book Room.

*When will the Goleta campus be completed?*

Conservative estimates place it somewhere around 2053, if there is any student body left.

**PERSONAL**

PETRA BURGHER, scientific palmist, come in and give me a hand. Phone 26019 anytime.

ALCOHOLICS ANONYMOUS. Buckle down and keep your chin up, brother. Call 6922 and ask for Tommy.

**FOR SALE**

ONE PINT MARE; nine years old. One brown cold; two years old. Also one chestnut still, eight months in brew. 1876 Painted Calif.

ONE GENUINE Lower Slobbovian catamrrotoc. Can translate Russian. Will take Cadillac convertible (post-war) in trade. Call 29944, ask for Gloria.



HAROLD COLE, manager of the College Bookstore, promises greatly reduced prices on all goods—from Gem Blades to stuffed animals to wormy apples to disgusted students—in the proposed

expanded Bookstore contemplated for the Goleta Campus when the Big Move is made. "Patronize the Bookstore—It's the only store within miles" is to be the new slogan. — El Gaucho Photo

## The Daily Record

**MARRIAGE LICENSES**

Jack V. Green, 37, and Judith Anne Cook, 15, both from Hungary.

Phillip Rockmaker, 17, and Joan Van Every, 57, both of SB.

Phil Craig Jacks, Jr., 19, of LA, and Doris Spotts, 22, of Bellflower.

**BUILDING PERMITS**

G Mehaffey and T Troy Twenty Nine Lobsters dwelling \$10.

F Goodalli 2103 APS saloon \$158,009

R Christofferson 1010 Garcia Boy Scout cabin \$43.18

Cow Omega 1704 Grand additional barn \$37.50

**WATER CONNECTIONS**

English Dep't UCSBC, Mission Ridge

La Cumbre Office, UCSBC, La-suen Road

Pi Beta Phi, 1620 Grand Ave

**POLICE CALLS**

7:30 pm yesterday—Called to 1800 block Grand Ave where woman said husband would not let her in house. Officers gained entry and straightened husband out.

7:45 pm — Police returned to 1800 block Grand Ave to quell family fight. Husband left to spend night with someone else.

9:24 pm—Officers called to Biltmore Bar to check disturbance between sociology professor and ex-wife. Both parties had left.

10:58 pm—Sorority on Valerio Street reported prowler on premises. Officers checked grounds, but disappointed girls.

1:15 am—Residents of 1567 Oramus Road complained of dogs under house drinking beer and creating disturbance. Officers turned garden hose on dogs and closed the case.

2:43 am—Caretaker at Botanic Gardens reported wild picnic taking place in the Ceosthrangeousis Outrageous patch. Party was over by time officers arrived.

**JUSTICE COURT**

Small Claims—Floralart Shoppe vs J. Mulick affidavit. Terese Ann vs. George Outland affidavit. Joe's Cafe vs Maria Moretti affidavit. Frederickson's Health Foods vs. Phil Jacks \$11.68.

Criminal—peo etc vs Bob Tom-

## Weak and Puny Made Strong After Bottle

"Hadaacol has done wonders for me and my sorority sisters at UCSBC," says Miss Phyllis Alden, of 1620 Grand Avenue, Santa Barbara, Tennessee.

"Last summer ah was weak and puny and so dratted lazy thet mah mammy thot ah needed somethin'. Then ah heard about Hadaacol!"

"Ah tried Hadaacol afore mah fust date in a year an' it made me feel so ambitious ah recommended it to mah friends when ah got back. "We-all in the sorority house' now sneak bottle aftah bottle o' Hadaacol upstahs to ouah rooms an' aftah the tenth bottle, ouah grades went soarin'!"

Yes, friends, your sorority, too, like Miss Alden's can make its grades soar, if you will but just go downtown to the store displaying the large Hadaacol sign and buy a bottle, or two, or ten.

Be like Phyllis Alden—feel good! Drink Hadaacol!

It's not always easy to apologize to begin over, to admit error, to take advice, to be unselfish, to keep on trying, to be considerate, to think and then act, to profit by mistakes, to forgive and forget, to shoulder a deserved blame. But it always pays!

The Browns were at the seashore and Mrs. Brown was visibly shocked at the girls' bathing suits.

"I've never in my life," she exclaimed, "seen girls so utterly lacking in modesty. Have you, Philip?"

"No," replied Mr. Brown, "and the air's good, too!"

A woman motorist was driving along a country road when she noticed a couple of repair men climbing a telephone pole.

"Fools!" she exclaimed to her companion, "they must think I never drove a car before!"

linson making illegal passes. Peo etc vs G Nettler parking in student zone. Peo etc vs J Ferguson reporter's transcript. Peo etc vs Jean Tahajian driving on wrong side of road. Peo etc vs Harry Claggett trumping partner's ace.

## City News in the Raw

*Feeling Great!* Says Miss Marie Allen, an apartment on Michel-torena St., after her twenty-third bottle of Nodoze tablets (you thought we'd say Hadaacol, didn't you?) "Really," she says, "If it weren't for Nodoze, I'd still be putting gin in the orange juice of my third graders at Roosevelt School!"—Adv.

*Masher Reported* when police were called to 1700 block of Grand Ave., where housemother reported man known only as "Spud" rang doorbell and refused to leave. When officers arrived, he left.

*Male Beauty Contest* tomorrow night at the De la Vina Gym when ADPi holds "King of Diamonds" Ball. It should be a gay, uninhibited evening for all.—Adv.

*Read Rogue*, the epitome of raw, college-type humor. "It's as close to pornographic as the law allows" says Editor George Sutton.—Adv.

*Keg of beer* reported stolen from house at 1500 Mission Canyon Road. Victims suspect unruly neighbors, and officers promise to keep sharp watch on holidays and Saturday nights.

...TGIF at the "Gaucho Office." Friends and reporters cordially invited to join editor and stray janitors in regaling selves on hidden hootch every deadline day. Rap thrice and ask for Powell.—Adv.

*Women living* at 1825 Prospect reported dogs howling outside the house. Officers investigated.

*Dogs outside* house at 1825 Prospect reported cats howling inside the house. Officers investigated.

Have your saw sharpened by electric filer. Call Potter's Dotters.

Lady driving to Florida would like lady passenger with Cadillac, preferably late model. Call 26536. Ask for Nancy.

Writer of international true stories needs a person to cooperate intellectually and financially. Contact Sutton at Kerry's.

Late model half-ton pickup. Private party. Phone 24290.

People say the nicest things. The other day a lady customer remarked: "I wouldn't think of letting any other mechanics touch my car. Your mechanics know what they are doing." Service is better at *Monroe's Mesa*.

**EL GAUCHO**  
 Published every Tuesday and Friday during the school year except during vacations and examination periods by the Associated Students of the University of California, Santa Barbara College, Santa Barbara, Calif. Opinions expressed herein are those of the staff unless otherwise indicated.  
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