

NO AFTERNOON CLASSES TODAY

The Idaho Argonaut

ANOTHER CRACK AT HOUSING

VOL. 60, NO. 47

THE IDAHO ARGONAUT, Official Publication of the ASUI

FRIDAY, MARCH 30, 1956

Greeks Round Out Political Slates Old Ad Steps Will Host Early Service

Jane Remsburg Heads Voting; Independents Draw Planks



With campus politics in full swing, 38 political aspirants seeking election to ASUI offices, it might be well to remind this field of candidates that they are not stepping into the limelight without an expectation from the student body that they will produce.

There is a lot of personal prestige in being elected to a position on the ASUI Executive Board or even higher prestige connected with the position of ASUI President. But students aren't going to elect thumb-in-vest officers to do just that.

Positions Are Now Official On Argonaut

John B. Hughes and John Werner, journalism majors, have been appointed managing editor and copy editor of the Argonaut, and Publications board announces.

Duncan, Bailey Are Given Scholarships

Donald Duncan and Terry Baile, have been awarded \$300 scholarships by the West Coast Electronic Manufacturer's association of San Bruno, Calif., it was announced today by Charles O. Decker, director of student affairs at the University of Idaho.

COALITION PARTY SETS HOP TOMORROW EVE

The Campus Coalition party sponsors a stag or drag dance Saturday night in the main ballroom of the SUB, it was announced today. Admission will be 25 cents per person or 35 cents per couple.

The United Party officially announced its complete slate for the forthcoming ASUI spring elections yesterday as all parties in the field have completed their primaries and arranged campaigning tactics. Wednesday night the Independents completed a five point platform for their candidates which they selected earlier in the week.

Mix Will Tour Other SUBS On Trip East

Gale L. Mix, general manager of the ASUI, will leave this weekend for a two-week trip to pick up ideas for the proposed addition to the present Student Union building. He will attend a meeting of the National Association of College Unions during Idaho's spring vacation. The meeting will be held April 8 through 11 at Purdue University at Lafayette, Ind.

Stops enroute to and from the convention will be made at Utah, Kansas State College, Wisconsin, and Montana State College. Utah has just completed a \$2-million Union complete with an ice skating rink, he said. Idaho is considering incorporating such a terrace in the proposed addition.

Other Unions to be visited will be at Wisconsin, where incidentally, students can drink beer. The age limit is 18 in Wisconsin and officials there have found this a solution to prevent excess drinking on the campus.

Mix was able to get away for the trip because of mid-semester exam week and spring vacation, a time when ASUI activities are at a slack.

Idaho, WSC Host Visual Ed Group

Idaho will host some 20 delegates from Northwest colleges and an annual visual education conference Monday and Tuesday. Chairman Allen Perry, supervisor for visual education, said today.

Enrollment Is NW Colleges' Problem

Since World War II American colleges and universities have felt the blow of enrollment increases double its wartime size. Education systems from secondary through college levels are faced with the problem of financing a progressive system of providing housing and facilities to meet the enrollment.

Democracy Demands Education

To prevent a young man or woman from attending college is a direct contradiction of democracy. Approximately 30 per cent of Idaho's high school graduates go on to college. This is double the immediate post-war period. Our educational systems in the lower levels are improving rapidly and the youngsters are being urged to continue their education.

Exec Board Okays Cut In '57 RE Week Funds

A re-evaluation of Campus Chest Fund allocations by the ASUI Executive Board at Tuesday night's meeting resulted in a five per cent cut for Religious Emphasis Week appropriations as a number of Board members registered personal dissatisfaction in the administration of RE Week activities.

A motion by Mike O'Callaghan that 10 per cent be stricken from the RE Week fund was defeated. O'Callaghan said that if the RE co-chairmen had more closely administered and supervised the Week's activities, he felt that a considerable cut in expenditures would have resulted.

One-Day Driving Job Is Fatal To Former Student

ST. MARIES—Frank Van Brunt, a former student of the University of Idaho, was killed Tuesday while working for the Clarkia Highway Department. Van Brunt, who was a sophomore last year, was an active participant in several campus activities.

Fife Files Damage Suit Against ATO Fraternity

Injuries resulting from an accident which occurred October 16, 1954, have led to a \$103,790 damage suit filed in district court by Raymond Fife, University of Idaho student from Idaho Falls, versus the Idaho Elwetats, Inc., and the Northwestern Mutual Fire Assn. The Idaho Elwetats, Inc. is the incorporated name of Idaho's Delta Tau chapter of Alpha Tau Omega, national fraternity.

Four Air Cadets To Return Sunday

Four Arnold Air Society members from the local Eugene E. Bane squadron at the University of Idaho are attending the National Arnold Air Society Convocation which is being held in Denver, Colorado. Members at the Convocation are Area Commander Robert E. Bruce, R. E. Buchanan, James H. Brack, and Ray D. Merrill.

1956 Graduate Earns Fulbright Scholarship

Betty Jo Smith, University graduate student, has been awarded a Fulbright scholarship to study literature at the University of Wisconsin in New York next year. It was awarded this week.

1956 Election Nears

The University of Idaho is expected to receive a large number of new students this year. It is expected that more students will be here next year not equating the enrollment.

9-Day Vacation Starts April 6; No Early Cuts

Spring vacation, nine days of it, will officially begin at 5 p.m., April 6, officials ruled today. They emphasized that classes would be in session until that time.

History Prof Has 15 European Tour Tickets; Sign Soon

Students interested in going on study tours of Europe during the coming summer but who have not yet definitely made up their minds to go are urged to make a decision soon, is the suggestion from Dr. E. M. Hause, a faculty representative for European study tours on the University of Idaho campus.

Bob Bakes

Bob Bakes, featured speaker on the program, is a senior in law at the University and is from Boise. He has served on the A.S.U.I. executive board for two years in addition to having been branch president of the LDS student group on campus.

Absence Leaves Granted 4 Profs

Leaves of absence for four University of Idaho professors to participate in research and teaching projects have been approved by the regents, President D. R. Theophilus said today.

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High Interest Is Displayed In Art Center

All entries for the Student Art Contest must be turned in to the ASUI office not later than Saturday, March 31, according to Gale Mix, General Manager of the ASUI. Entries will be hung in the Student Union Building on Friday and will be on display there throughout the week.

Money Awards

Money awards will be made to winners in each division. First place winner in the oil painting division will receive \$15, second place will receive \$10, and third place will receive \$5. In the watercolor and photography divisions, first prize will be \$10, second prize \$5, and third prize, \$2.50. If the contest winners desire, their pictures will be permanently displayed in the SUB.

Choral Music for Service Will be Furnished by Small Group of the Air Force Choir

Choral music for the service will be furnished by a small group of the Air Force choir under the direction of John Herrett. Larcid Montgomery will serve as soloist for the gathering, singing "The Lord's Prayer." Organist for the service will be Sally Beattie.

Spurs and Interscholastic Knights Will Take Charge of Ushering and Passing out Programs

Members of the Inter-church council serving as committee chairman include: John Chapman general chairman; Carol Webster music; Janet Harding programs; and Jim Heer, publicity. Committee helpers are Wesley Allen, Deanna Hansen, and Ken Macpherson.

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COMING EVENTS

MONDAY Drama Club, 4 p.m. U-Hut. Open for anyone interested in putting on one-act plays. Independent Caucus, 7:15 p.m., Conference Room A. WEDNESDAY Phi Mu Alpha, 12:30 p.m., Conference room B.

The Idaho Argonaut
Member Associated Collegiate Press

Official publication of the Associated Students of the University of Idaho issued every Tuesday and Friday of the college year. Entered as second class matter at the post office at Moscow, Idaho.

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Dear Jason!

I feel you missed the point of my editorial, unless you covered it in your rather incoherent second paragraph. However, I must point out to you several factors which I evidently did not stress sufficiently in my editorial.

1. It was not the purpose of the editorial to excuse racial clauses on the basis of their being morally correct; I meant to say and I still maintain that fraternities have the legal and constitutional right to have any sort of restriction they desire in their constitutions.

2. I have heard of a fraternity calling itself, or desiring to be, a cross-sectional conglomeration of all types of people. Each fraternity likes to think it has the top men of the campus. You state that they should be accorded the place of a special interest group. This is precisely the position they desire, and no one has the right to tell them what that special interest should be, as long as it is legal.

3. The fact that racial clauses are no more unconstitutional than similar restrictive clauses of religious groups, labor unions, et cetera, goes unchallenged by you. I take this to mean that you agree; if so, we have no argument. The dogooders maintain that racial clauses are nasty and snobbish, and should be suppressed because of the inevitability of their hurting someone's feelings. I have no interest in this type of argument, and maintain only that any group of people can form any sort of organization, imposing any sort of qualifications for membership they damn please.

H.K.R.

Pick The Best Candidates

Campaigning for the coming election is now in full swing with the selection of the slate of candidates of the United Party. All four parties will soon be actively persuading each student that their party is best for the students as they try to swing students' votes into party columns.

Now is the time for students to stop and think about where their vote will be cast. Don't wait until the ballot is in your hand. When the candidates visit your living group, stay around and ask a few questions. Look critically at their platforms, but most of all look at the candidates. In this manner you can see how one can express himself and if he has the intelligence to do the job that will be best for good representation of students. In the smokers that will be held, examine the candidates to see how they respond under pressure. Only in this way will you be able to select the men and women who can best represent the students next year.

But be cautious, and examine the candidate to see if he really has the interest of the student within him or if he is just out to seek a better name for himself. You are going to be the one who elects the ASU Executive Board and you had better be informed, especially this year with so many candidates to choose from.

When a person becomes a member of the executive board he is delegated authority to represent the students in this university. The responsibility of the students remains with the student body and in any case that the authority they delegate to these representatives is mismanaged then it is their responsibility to call for the recall of such representatives. To prevent such action from becoming necessary it is the student body's responsibility to cast a ballot in an intelligent manner for those nine or ten people they believe to be the most responsible.

Education is the key to a great many things including politics. Good citizens can be trained now so that after students leave college they have a working knowledge of how to vote intelligently. Most of our parents never had the opportunity that you are given now. Make the most of it. Find out about the candidates when they stop at your living group. Talk to them and then judge for yourself which one of the thirty-plus candidates you will give your first place vote and of greater importance, which one of the four candidates for ASU President will best handle the job he will be responsible for. Use your opportunities, don't fail democracy.

D. N.

U. Vandal Riders To Select Queen

Members of the Vandal Riders rodeo team and the Vandal Riders club will select a queen to represent their traditional place in the educational picture through their insistence on exclusion clauses tending to become more and more not representative of the best of college students but rather mere special interest groups.

The writer instead of criticizing Colorado should have applauded their action for it gives a helping hand to any chapter group which wants to break from the dominance of the national fraternity office and to pledge men on the basis of individual worth without any reservation what-so-ever. It strikes a blow at the "un-American" and "tyrannical" enforcement of such provisions by the national office.

Someday soon the Idaho administration will have to face up to the same problems which forced Colorado action. In the light of the times and purposes of education they cannot but conclude as Colorado did that the existence of racial exclusion clauses violates the basic heart and concept of modern democratic education and that the continuance of such provisions be inconsistent with the aims and purposes of the educational institution. If when this happens I hope that the chapters will not view this as a violation of chapter privilege but rather as a tool by which those chapters who wish to freely associate with their fellow students may do so and if they feel like making him a member that they may do so without the fear that it might violate some fraternity exclusion clause.

The day that fraternities cease to become mere interest groups and become the representative of all the students will be the day that fraternities start to regain some of lost educational and social prestige.

Charles Oldham
Phi Kappa Tau

J. J. on Jazz
By J. J. O'Connell

Dear Jazz Fan:
With the beginning of dixieland jazz, firmly rooted in its place among the types of music, the coming of a new type of Music was being introduced by a man by the name of Benny Goodman. After many struggles with finances and bookings, he finally hit upon a new type of music which is commonly known as "swing."

Benny Goodman continued to play around the United States and by 1935, the name "Benny Goodman" and "swing" were practically household words. He had in his band at that time such all time greats as Harry James, Lionel Hampton, Gene Krupa, Teddy Wilson, Ziggy Elman, Jess Stacy, etc. But, unfortunately, Benny's band finally broke up and by 1949 he was virtually unheard of except by those who remembered the wonderful work that he had done back in the 30s.

But with the coming of "The Benny Goodman Story," a new revival of his music came along and stormed the country. His Carnegie Hall Jazz Concerts were re-issued, and the sales were very successful, if not incredible. With this great response shown by the public, pressure was put upon Goodman who had virtually retired from the jazz scene. So he formed a sextet composed of Krupa, Wilson, Elman, George Auld and Vernon Brown, and made a short tour of the country. When finished he made an album by Columbia.

What Is Swing?
But just what is swing? When I think of swing, the first thing that comes to my mind is the big band. It is the general acceptance of swing today to be associated with large orchestras. Some examples today are Les Brown, Duke Ellington, Les Elgart and Woody Herman. A new band which has come to us via England is Ted Heath's,

Dear Jason!

chapter is forced to abide by rules which the chapter neither made nor has little hope of changing. If fraternities truly believe in the freedom of men to choose their own associates why not give them this right. As it is now, fraternities believe in freedom of association but with reservations — reservation based neither on logic nor scientific fact.

A second point implicit in the argument for freedom of choice which neither your editorial writer nor most fraternities are willing to squarely face is the question on what basis should fraternities admit or restrict membership. In our present democratic educational environment we are taught that all men are politically equal and that what difference there be between men should be judged on the basis of the individual's personal worth. We should judge men not as stereotypes but as individuals. Yet racial exclusion clauses by their very nature pre-judge men by stereotyped class and does not judge men on the basis of individual worth. It excludes certain classes of men which admittedly may possess the necessary characteristics desirable for fraternity membership.

The writer states that the existence of exclusion clauses are no worse than provisions which bar men less than 6 ft. tall from belonging to a club for 6 ft. men. Maybe so, but if fraternities are to be composed of a membership from certain small segments of the total college population then they deserve to be accorded the place of a special interest group and nothing more. If this be the case then fraternities had better give up as nonsense their pretensions that they are representatives of educational democracy as being so much rubbish. Both you and I have issued decrees against the existence of such clauses. If it be tyrannical to forbid free men to choose their associates then is not racial exclusion clauses "un-American and tyrannical" for the existence of such clauses forbid free living in concert with one another in a fraternity chapter to invite men into their chapter who they might wish to pledge and who they, the men of the chapter, are willing to accept and call a "brother." The men in the chapter house are not free to make their own individual choice of who they wish for their associates. Instead, the individual

Pamphlet Reports New Information On Idaho Geology

New information on geological formations millions of years old is contained in the latest pamphlet (No. 197) of the Idaho Bureau of Mines issued today at the University of Idaho. Entitled "Geology of the Southeast Portion of the Preston Quadrangle, Idaho," the report covers an area of 235 square miles extending across the borders of Utah and Wyoming.

The formations of the Preston quadrangle have long attracted geologists. The earliest geologic work in the area was a traverse of the Cache valley by a Hayden Survey party in 1871 on its way to Yellowstone park.

The pamphlet is available from the bureau offices.

Charles Oldham
Phi Kappa Tau

COSMO CLUB SERVES EASTER MEAL SUNDAY

Cosmopolitan Club will serve an Easter Dinner, April 1, at the International House, La Rane Newberry, dinner chairman, stated that it will be a baked ham dinner and will cost 75 cents per plate.

The dinner will begin at 5:30 p.m. and is open to all club members and the public.

DR. CALDWELL SLATED FOR SPEECH TONIGHT

Dr. Harry Caldwell, professor of geography, will lead a discussion on "Interpretation of American Behavior," at 8 p.m. Today in the International House.

Dr. Caldwell stated that he will emphasize American-foreign student relationship in particular. Refreshments will be served.

Fife Files

Lower extremities were most severely burned, such as his legs and thighs, but also burned were his abdomen, chest, back, neck and face.

J. H. Felton and W. J. Jones of Lewiston are Fife's attorneys.

Varsity
NOW SHOWING
"THE BAMBOO PRISON"
and
"GUN FURY"
STARTS SUNDAY
"TECHNICOLOR ADVENTURES"
"THE GOLDEN BLADE"
ROCK HUDSON PIPER LAURIE
and
"FORBIDDEN"
TONY CURTIS - JOANNE DRO - CILE BETHEN

AMERICAN and CHINESE FOODS AT THE Grill Cafe

Kenworthy
NOW SHOWING
"THE VANISHING AMERICAN"
in TRUCOLOR
SUN.—MON.—TUES.—WED.

Glory
WALTER BRENNAN—SupperScope—Technicolor

NUART
NOW SHOWING
"BACKLASH"
TECHNICOLOR Richard WIDMARK Debra REED
SUN.—MON.—TUES.

SHACK UP ON 101
FRANK CROVER

Jonathan Logan

Completely disarming... you in Jonathan Logan's quaint provincial printed cotton... fresh touch in white insert at neckline... self-tie at waist, crease-resistant. Sizes 5 to 15 \$17.95

MAJOR'S

THERE WAS NO STRIKE ON OUR BRAIN POWER!

Here are just a few of the scientific and engineering developments awaiting you at Westinghouse

Breaking the Steam-Pressure Barrier... the first steam turbine to operate at 5000 pounds pressure has just been designed. This is double of that previously built.

Further Advances in Steam... include completion of a \$6 million ultramodern research and development laboratory and the design of a 325,000-kw turbine generator, the world's largest and most efficient.

Nuclear Power... now in design is the first homogeneous or liquid-fuel reactor for a 150,000-kw nuclear power plant. Instrumentation research is also progressing rapidly for nuclear power plants.

Bomarc... in the works is seeker head and ground control for "Bomarc", a long-range guided missile.

Metals Improvement... a new \$6 million metals development plant with complete facilities for developing new metals and alloys and improving metallurgical techniques has been opened.

Revolutionary Decision Devices... Cypak* has been developed, which is a switching circuit device with no moving parts for industrial applications capable of performing millions of operations with virtually no wear.

Semiconductors... nearing completion is a multimillion-dollar plant for the development and production of sub-miniature solid-state devices in the semiconductor field which promise to revolutionize the electronic tube and rectifier industry. Silicon semiconductors have already been applied to aircraft control and power equipment.

Automation... a manufacturing laboratory for developing new production techniques and equipment has been opened that will advance and extend automation.

Aircraft Alternator... a brushless alternator for high altitude and high temperatures using rotating silicon rectifiers... a Westinghouse first.

Aircraft Control... new Magamp* and transistor controls for aircraft power.

Doesn't This Prove That We Are Ready To Go? The list above shows just a few of the exciting new developments under way at Westinghouse. There are new plants, new research laboratories, new endeavors in many fields. There is room for you to grow in many directions.

PHONE COLLECT... To get all the facts for your decision, Phone Collect to C. H. Ebert at the Westinghouse Educational Center, EXpress 1-2800, Extension 353, or write him at Westinghouse Electric Corporation, Educational Center, Ardmore Boulevard at Brinton Road, Pittsburgh 20, Pennsylvania.

YOU CAN BE SURE...IF IT'S Westinghouse

Sigma Nu, Beta Choose Officers

Just about the last houses on campus to conduct elections, Sigma Nu and Beta, choose officers for 1956. Sisters and Daughters of SAEs were honored at a banquet on Sunday as were the Brothers and Sons of Gamma Phi. "Spring Melody" was the name of a Gamma Phi dance Saturday night while French House plans a post-vacation dance themed "April in Paris."

SIGMA NU

New officers elected Monday night for the ensuing term are: Jim Rees who replaces Fred Magel as eminent commander; Skip Carbon, lieutenant commander; Elvind Rees, house manager; Richard Kosler, recorder; Roger Williams, chaplain; Rusty Carbon, alumni contact officer; Bill Winter, assistant house manager; Thomas Requist, marshal; Jerry Smythe, sergeant; Kent Ahlschlager, reporter; Fred Ringe, historian.

DELTA SIGMA PHI

Jim Enners from the Alpha Rho chapter of Delta Sig at the University of Colorado spent three days with the chapter. Mr. and Mrs. James Enners of Ontario, Oregon, were dinner guests Tuesday evening.

FRENCH HOUSE

"April in Paris" is the April 20 "April in Paris" is the April 20 General chairman Charlene Wells is working with Marilyn Berrett decorations; Dottie Bilby, orchestra; Virginia Staley and Erlene Lan, tickets; Donna Grant, invitations and chaperones; Sue Dunn intermission, and Bev Howell, refreshments.

DELTA CHI

The traditional initiation dinner was held Sunday at the chapter house. Faculty advisor, Dr. Walter Stephens, and former University lan-

GAMMA PHI BETA

"Spring Melody" in shades of green and white, was the theme of the Gamma Phi formal Saturday night. Wally Johnson provided the music and Mr. and Mrs. Snodgrass, Mrs. Lucille Nelson, Dr. and Mrs. Ed Moore, attended as chaperones.

ALPHA PHI

Best wishes to Dot Drayton and Al Garrett whose engagement was announced Tuesday at dinner. The Alpha Phis thank the Deltas for the most enjoyable house exchange Sunday afternoon.

KAPPA KAPPA GAMMA

Beds were priceless last weekend at the Kappa house when 20 journalism students bedded down for the conference. Thanks Deltas for your help on the broken steampipe. To the Kappa Sigs a thank you for storing the missing song fest trophy.

DELTA TAU DELTA

The Russian Ball was termed a big success with about 110 couples enjoying the afternoon smorgasbord and nearly 175 couples dancing to the music of the Pastels at the costume ball.

ALPHA CHI OMEGA

Alpha Chi entertained eight journalism students from Burley, who were attending the conference. On Sunday, the alums and the town mothers were honored with a banquet and in the afternoon the children of the Moscow alums were entertained at the annual Easter party.

PHI DELTA THETA

"Bonzo" Davies is off to Jackson, Mississippi as representative for the Idaho chapter of Alpha Epsilon Delta, a pre-med honorary. Attention Thetas: Please notify when the Phi Delt hasbers are to serve breakfast in bed to fulfill Campus Chest purchase.

PHI BETA KAPPA

Dr. Frederic C. Church, chairman of history at the University of Idaho and a charter member of the university chapter of Phi Beta Kappa, national scholastic fraternity, has been honored with a citation from the chapter.

WESLEY FOUNDATION

Regular cabinet meeting today at 3 p.m. College Forum meets Sunday morning at 9:30. Three church services 8, 9:30 and 11 Sunday morning.

CANTERBURY CLUB

Dinner at 6 p.m. at Canterbury House followed by business meeting. Lenten services are today at St. Marks in the afternoon.

DISCIPLE STUDENT FELLOWSHIP

DSI meeting at regular 5 p.m. time, Jim Uacako will give a report on the book, "Encounter with Revolution."

HAYS HALL

Gals at the hall entertained journalism conference girls over the past weekend. David and Jimmy Swayne, Orofino, were dinner guests Saturday. Thanks to the Deltas for the Russian Ball serenade.

BETA THETA PI

Cole Sherwood has been re-elected president of Gamma Gamma chapter of Beta Theta Pi. Other officers chosen are Mike Patton, vice president; Stuart Hutchins, house manager; Jim Gordon, secretary; Clair Kenaston, archivist; Ed Kale, song leader; Ray Cartee, alumni secretary; Stan Pierce, and Bill Deal, IFC representatives, and Bob Livingston and Neal Newhouse, Greek Caucus representatives.

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SIGMA ALPHA EPSILON

Sisters and Daughters of SAEs attending the banquet Sunday were Claudette Kerns, Janet Campbell, Cynthia Karburg, Phyllis McAlexander, Nina Walrath, Bett Scott, June Sleeman, Donna Thompson, Shirley Henriksson, Ann Beardmore and Rowena Hasbrouck.

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Brubeck Quartet In Spokane Soon

The Dave Brubeck quartet, which will appear on Irving Granz' "Jazz a la Carte" concert April 11 in the Coliseum, has won all the polls conducted by the major publications for the last several years.

Sunrise Services Climax Holy Week

Church groups will climax Holy Week with sunrise breakfasts, pageants and then evening meetings.

INTER-VARSITY CHRISTIAN FELLOWSHIP

Meeting at 7:30 p.m. at the CCC for a discussion of "Crucifixion and Resurrection of Christ."

ROGER WILLIAMS

Baptist college group will meet after the sunrise services at Rev. Max Ullom's home for breakfast.

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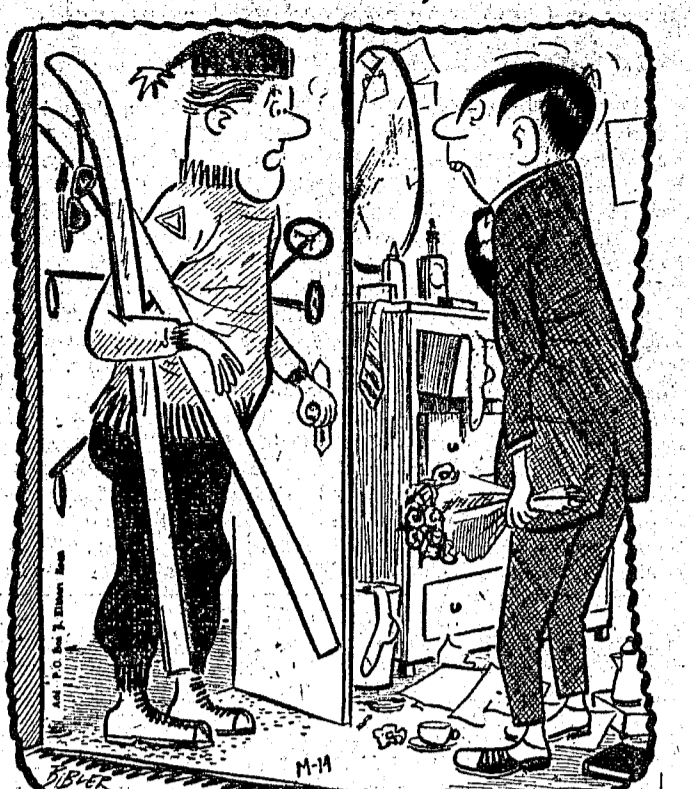
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Dinner at 6 p.m. at Canterbury House followed by business meeting.

DISCIPLE STUDENT FELLOWSHIP

DSI meeting at regular 5 p.m. time, Jim Uacako will give a report on the book, "Encounter with Revolution."

LITTLE MAN ON CAMPUS by Dick Bibler



"OFCOURSE I SAID WE WERE GOING 'SHE-ING'—IT'S PRONOUNCED THAT WAY!"

Stimson Is Author Of Divorce Article

"Jurisdiction in Divorce Cases: The Unsoundness of the Domiciliary Theory" is the title of an article in the March issue of the American Bar Association Journal written by Dean Edward S. Stimson of the University of Idaho's college of law.

The thesis of the article is that courts should discard domicile as the basis of jurisdiction in divorce cases and substitute physical presence. If this were done, Stimson writes, physical presence of the plaintiff in the state where the complaint is filed would give the court jurisdiction regardless of the location of his home.

Some women are like watches. They have a pretty hand and shining face, but they are hard to regulate once they get wound up.

A stenographer defines the wolf as a modern dry cleaner. He works fast and leaves no ring.

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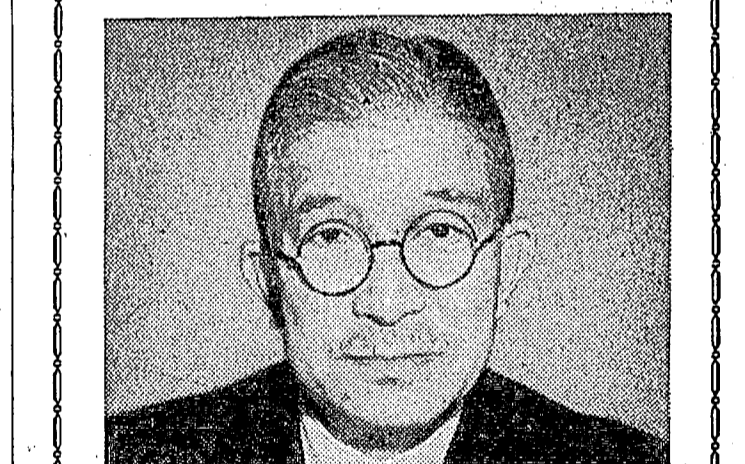
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Why the Prime Minister of Japan reads The Reader's Digest



"In this age of stresses, the work of The Reader's Digest, of which I am an avid reader, is of great significance. The Digest publishes the same articles simultaneously in all parts of the civilized world, and, by so doing, it deepens the mutual feelings of concern and good will among different peoples. I earnestly wish for its further development in this difficult world." Ichiro Hatoyama, Prime Minister of Japan

In April Reader's Digest don't miss:

CONDENSATION FROM \$3.50 BOOK: "DELIVER US FROM EVIL." Fleeing the Reds, the Vietnamese came: old women with collarbones shattered by rifle bullets, children with sticks driven into their ears. Courageous exploits of a young Navy doctor who won the love and admiration of people who expected only death at the hands of an American.

WHAT ABOUT THE DEAD SEA SCROLLS? How the discovery of these now-famous documents (fragments of the earliest-known version of the Bible) throws new light on the origins of Christianity.

AN EASTER SERMON. Here, in a condensation from Peter Marshall's sermon "Because He Rose," is Easter's stirring message of hope, as interpreted by the beloved chaplain.

APPROVED KILLING IN MISSISSIPPI. A Negro boy, Emmett Till, was abducted by two white men and shot—yet the jury found them not guilty. Facts the jury never heard in the "Wolf-Whistle Murder."

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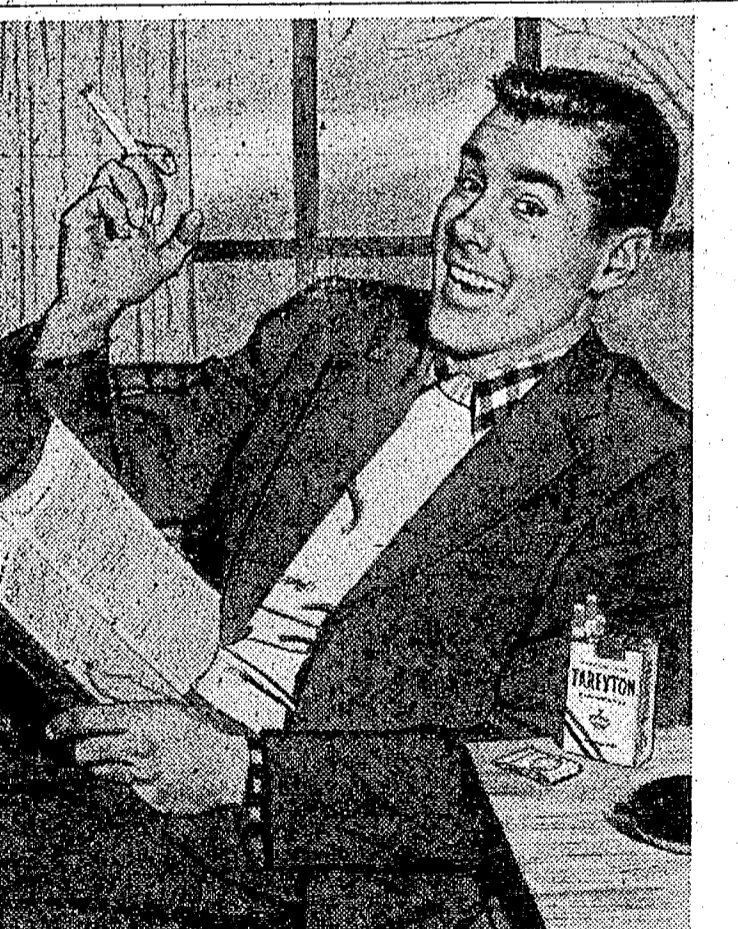
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Cadets Tour Nellis AF Base

By Jim Golden
Sixteen advanced cadets of the University of Idaho Air Force ROTC detachment got a close-up look at an active USAF training base recently when they visited Nellis AFB, Nevada.

The cadets, accompanied by Captain Roy W. Grice, flew to the TAC (Tactical Air Command) base by C-47 furnished by Mountain Home Air Base, Idaho. While at Nellis, they spent two days touring training facilities and aircraft.

Included on the tour were Cadets Marlin Briggs, James Buckley, Robert Byce, Jay Grafmiller, Bruce Buckman, Lisle Hicks, Kenneth Deal, Ralph Dillon, William Grif-

fin, Rickey Jones, Robert Kpontz, William Miller, Robert Schreiber, Robert Speedy, Richard Symms and Gary Wilhelm.

Nellis is equipped with F-100 jet fighters, newly released to the Air Force and F-86H's, newest version of the famed jet fighter. Super-sonic weapons are used for advanced instruction in air-to-air and air-to-ground gunnery. Trainees graduating from instruction in T-33 jet trainers are sent to Nellis to qualify for combat ratings.

Leave Every 42 Seconds
Cadets said formations of F-100's leave the base every 42 seconds, calling for split-second timing. Once in the air, pilots get active

training in gunnery and combat condition tactics. One of the new innovations to insure landing safely for the fast-rolling jets is a chain barrier made up of fifty-pound lengths, which will effectively stop any onrushing aircraft.

An F-100 flight simulator, costing as much as the fighter itself, is also located at Nellis. Into this ground trainer is fed any type of flight situation, exactly as would be encountered in the air. The simulator annually saves thousands of dollars worth of equipment and countless lives by correcting errors which would be deadly in the air.

Good Weather Station
Another feature observed by the

cadets on the tour was the extensive weather facilities located there. Up to the minute reports on weather conditions anywhere in the United States are available for the far-ranging pilots. They checked Moscow weather (temperature 35, overcast) contrasted with the 70 to 80 degree weather in Nevada.

According to one tour member, "I learned more there in two days about the Air Force than I had learned since I joined the program. It's amazing what you can find out in so short a time."

Aside from their touring duties, the sixteen took a side trip to Las Vegas.

High School Press Instructors Unify; Form Association

An association of high school journalism and yearbook advisors and instructors was set up recently following the annual high school journalism conference held on the campus last weekend.

Mrs. Irma Bales of Post Falls was elected president and Moscow instructor Mrs. Ruth Boas, was named secretary-treasurer. The group will work closely with the University in setting up conferences in the years to come and in a new journalism advisors summer school course at the University.

Dr. Granville Price, chairman of Journalism at Idaho, said the increase in the size of the conference was one factor in forming the association. He indicated that the conference was too big for the University to handle alone and that the instructor organized to give the advisor assistance in planning and carrying out the conference activities.

Mrs. Bales said the first objective of the group is to bring in suggestions from all interested instructors for the type of curriculum to be offered at the forthcoming summer school session. Dr. Price said he welcomes suggestions as to subjects to be offered to make the summer school more effective. It is the first such summer session to be held at the University.

The summer school was an outcome of a conference held between a committee of the Idaho Press Association and the University administrators last fall. The association is taking an active interest in journalism instruction both at the high school and university level.

Child And Teacher Training Featured At Guidance Clinic

The University of Idaho's 11th annual Child Guidance clinic, July 2 to August 3, will feature specialized training for children with speech and reading difficulties and exceptionally brilliant children, it was announced today by Dr. Eugene Giles, professor of psychology and clinic director.

The clinic, which is designed to train teachers for specialized certificates in these fields, will provide individual instruction to the exceptional children. Giles said there is no charge for the children participating in the clinic, which will be conducted about two hours daily, five days a week.

Three specialists will be on the campus to supervise various phases of the program. They are Margaret Maybury, professor of education at Hunters college in New York City; Helen Schmidt, reading specialist and principal of the Edison Grade school at Pullman.

Palouse Children Feature
Palouse area children who wish to be enrolled are not limited as far as age level is concerned, Giles said. The clinic will offer course work for experienced teachers at both the undergraduate and graduate level.

The reading workshop is to be limited to children who have attended school two or more years, with a preference for pupils in grades 3 to 8. It is designed primarily for the normal child with reading difficulties.

The clinic for exceptionally brilliant children is a new type of training not available elsewhere in the Northwest, Giles reported. He said that about 12 of the most brilliant children at the third grade level in the Palouse area will be selected to take part in this workshop. Miss Maybury will supervise courses for experienced teachers at the graduate level.

Giles pointed out that teachers receiving training in the clinic will be able to qualify for specialized certificates in most states. Parents interested in enrolling their children in any phase of the clinic—speech, reading or gifted—are urged to contact their child's own

teacher immediately. Teachers wishing to enroll should contact the dean of the college of education or Dr. Giles.

THANKS

I want to thank the many students and friends for their amazing cards and flowers which cheered and encouraged me on to recovery after my recent accident.
Miss Mhyra Minnis.

Yogi Berra of the Yankees hit 20 or more home runs per season for seven straight years. This mark is unequaled by any other major league catcher. Berra hit 27 homers in 1955.

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Interior Dept. Jobs Await Grads In Many Fields

Graduating seniors at Pacific Northwest colleges and universities are not aware of opportunities for careers in the Department of the Interior, Robert E. Williams, Department of personnel at Portland, said today.

He cited the experience of a representative of the Bureau of Indian Affairs who recently found that only three of 50 college forestry majors at a meeting knew the bureau has a forestry branch—and needs foresters.

Many students are unaware of opportunities in various other technical branches of federal service, Williams said.

"For example," he pointed out, "the agricultural student is likely to think only of the Department of Agriculture when considering a public service career."

"Actually, there are many fields in the Department of the Interior for graduates of agricultural schools with particular major interests. For one, the Bureau of Indian Affairs employs technicians in soil sciences, soil conservation, and forestry and range management.

"The Indian Bureau also has agricultural extension agents hired by the Bureau to work on reservations under the supervision of the Department of Agriculture's extension service.

"A similar situation exists with the Bureau of Reclamation's project development and settler assistance programs. These men, who are graduates of agricultural colleges—chiefly soil scientists, agricultural economists, and agriculturists—are needed to perform responsible professional work in their academic specialties."

In the forestry field there are three agencies of the Department of the Interior where career opportunities are available to the col-

lege graduate. These are the National Park Service, the Bureau of Land Management, and the Bureau of Indian Affairs.

Fish Engineers Needed
"Other fields the college student may want to consider are offered by the Fish and Wildlife Service," Williams said. "Right now the Fish and Wildlife Service needs 'fish facilities engineers,' a classification that doesn't exist in the normal college curriculum. It can be filled, however, with a major in hydraulics engineering and work in biology.

"Largest of the Department of the Interior bureaus in the Pacific Northwest is the Bonneville Power Administration, which has a continuing need for engineers at the rate of about 15 a year. The starting salary in this category is \$4345 per year, with a promotion to a salary of \$4930 at the end of six months' satisfactory service. Engineers are eligible for promotion to vacant positions at a salary of \$5440 upon completion of eighteen months' satisfactory training and experience.

"The Bureau of Reclamation, with offices throughout the Pacific Northwest, also is actively recruiting engineers for its project investigations, design and construction activities, at a rate of about 25 each year," Williams said.

The young couple stopped to read a sign at the front door of a marrying justice of the peace. It said: you furnish the bride and we'll do the rest.
Bashful groom: That's hardly fair.

Colonel Kempton Will Become New Air Science Prof.

Next assignment for Colonel Merrill A. Kempton, who has served with the Air Force around the world, will be in his home state of Idaho.

President D. R. Theophilus of the University of Idaho announced today that Colonel Kempton of Albion would become professor of air science at the university in July. He will succeed Lt. Colonel James M. Hughes, who is completing his three-year tour of duty at the institution. Now commandant of the Extension Course Institute at Gunter AFB, Ala., Kempton will pay a visit to the university in April.

He holds his master's degree from Idaho, and a bachelor's degree from the University of Utah. His wife, the former Ruth Shaver of Buhl, and two children now live in Albion. His father, N. O. Kempton, resides in Twin Falls.

Mrs. Kempton's parents are Mr. and Mrs. Lee Shaver of Buhl.

During World War II, Kempton served in Europe and North Africa. His decorations include the Legion of Merit and the French Croix de Guerre.

Also announced was the appointment of 1st Lieutenant Henry Thomas Frost as assistant professor of military science and tactics with the Army ROTC. A graduate of Tennessee Institute of Technology, Frost has been serving with the Signal Corps in Japan and Korea.

Eckard Is AIEE Leader For Year

The student branch of the American Institute of Electrical Engineers held its annual election of officers for the coming year on March 1 in the Kirtley Laboratory on the University campus.

Incoming officers for 1956-57 are: Royce Eckard, chairman; Jerry Medsker, vice chairman; Frank Just, secretary; Frank Rusho, treasurer; Andrew Gerhart, reporter; Bill Bailey, senior representative; and Donald Duncan, junior representative.

The newly elected officers presided over the March 15 meeting of the AIEE held in the Syringa Room of the SUB.

Phi Gamma Nus Will Initiate Eleven

Phi Gamma Nu, social science honorary, announced Tuesday the tapping of eleven new members. Tapped were Lon Davis, Jim Doolittle, Fred Dumin, Caroline England, Lauren Hicks, Dee Humphrey, Pat Morgan, Don Nelson, Dick Weeks, Gary Williams and Nancy Buchanan.

Initiation will be held Wednesday, April 4th, at Dean Boyd Martin's residence. Following the initiation ceremony there will be a round table discussion on "The Role of Social Science in Education."

Prof: Is the theory clear to you now?
Student: Yeah, just as if it had been translated into Hindustani by Gertrude Stein and read to me by a tobacco auctioneer.

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SEATTLE	\$8.60	\$15.50
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Elks Scholarships Awarded Seniors

A total of \$650 in awards to high school seniors by the Idaho State Elks association in its annual "most valuable student" contest was announced today by Robert S. Gibb, University of Idaho athletic director, who has been serving as state chairman of the Elks' Youth Activities committee.

Winning the top award of \$400 was Sheryl Jean Call, Pocatello. Other winners were Jess Anthony Armas, Nampa, \$100; Ida Gay Patch, Meridian, and Michael Phillips, Emmett, each \$50; and Karen Andrews, Kellogg, and Wilford Duane Murray, Palouse, Wash., \$50 each.

Determining factors in the contests were scholarship, 60 per cent; extra curricular and out of school activities, 10 per cent; personality and leadership, 10 per cent; perseverance and resourcefulness, 10 per cent, and financial need, 10 per cent.

Judges of the 32 dossiers submitted by 16 state lodges were three members of the University of Idaho faculty—Dr. C. Norton Coe, head of the department of humanities; Mabel W. Rentfro, assistant professor of languages; and Douglas H. Bankston, instructor in English and journalism.

ALUMNI CHILDREN NOW NUMBER ABOUT 600

Entering the University of Idaho for the first time this semester were nine sons and daughters of alumni or former students.

Registrar D. D. DuSault estimated that there are now 600 children of alumni or former students enrolled at the university. He pointed out that 151 newcomers were registered for the past fall semester.

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A flick of your toe is all it takes to unleash a hoodful of Chevrolet power! Power that makes passing far safer by saving seconds when they really count! Power that's smooth as silk—and as full of action as a string of firecrackers! Big, deep-breathing power that now ranges clear up to 225 h.p.!

But power's just one of the things that make for safer, happier driving in a Chevy. For instance, there's the solid construction of Body by Fisher—and Chevrolet's nailed-down stability. Come in and give it a try.

Air conditioning—temperatures made to order—at new low cost. Let us demonstrate!

123 GLAMOROUS PRIZES IN THE "SEE THE U. S. A. IN YOUR CHEVROLET" CONTEST. ENTER NOW—AT YOUR CHEVROLET DEALER'S.

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Candidates Must Show Sincere Interest—Gaskins

The ability to apply a sincere interest in the student body and knowledge of how the ASUI functions is the best qualification for a person running for Executive Board or the presidency of the ASUI, an outgoing member of the present Executive Board said today.

Dick Gaskins, an Independent member of the Board and a fourth year man who finds time to intermingle campus activities and a tough mechanical engineering course in his school life, urged students to look for these qualifications in the candidates presently running for positions in the ASUI government.

The Board member was nominated recently by his party for the presidency but was defeated by John Thornock. He has pledged his



support to that party despite rumors that he might bolt to one of the three other parties. He was nominated on the Student Government slate for the presidential primaries.

"A platform gives candidates controversial issues to discuss and a chance to display their diplomatic abilities," he said. "Some are constructive and serve other purposes."

Independent Caucus Needed
Gaskins feels there will always be the necessity of an independent caucus, despite a recent move to put politics at Idaho on an all-campus basis. It is necessary to have this organization for the Independents, but it needs expansion, he added.

"All-campus politics foster a feeling of cooperation," Gaskins points out, "but I don't look for the campus to go all out in parties entirely on this basis. People choose to be Independent or Greek because of their ideas and I still feel all-campus parties would not necessarily change the ideas."
"I don't like to see an over-

balance of power on any group's part."

Greek Strength Noted
He pointed out that Greeks will always be strong in activities on the campus because of an encouraged interest which these people and groups display.

In his fourth year at Idaho Gaskins is the student body secretary and member of the Exec Board. He was battalion commander of the Navy ROTC and is president of Sigma Tau, engineering honorary; Scabbard and Blade president and member of Blue Key and Silver Lance.

As a junior Gaskins was recruitment committee chairman; Homecoming Parade chairman, vice president of Lindley Hall and social chairman for the Navy program.

Gaskins was an Intercollegiate Knight, member of the Eagle and Anchor council and member of the recruitment committee. He has served while at school on the Lindley Hall executive board.

Republicans Offer Convention Quiz

An expense paid trip to the Republican National Convention in San Francisco this August may be the prize for some talented young Idaho residents, according to plans just announced by the Young Republican National Federation for a nation-wide Essay Contest.

The contest is open to all American citizens who are between the age of 17 and 25, as of November 6, 1956. The subject for the essay is "Why I Am A Republican," and entries are limited to 300 words or less.

All entries must be submitted by May 15, 1956 to the Idaho Federation of Young Republicans, Idaho Young Republican League, Boise, Idaho. A prize winning essay will be chosen by the Idaho Young Republican organization, and the national winner will be chosen from the prize winners of the various

Idaho Dean Reviews New Mining Trends

Predictions of a big increase in the demand for mineral commodities are made by Dr. J. D. Forrester, dean of the University of Idaho college of mines and director of the Idaho Bureau of Mines and Geology, in an article appearing in the Mining Congress Journal.

In reviewing industry developments during 1955, the Idaho dean points to three major trends noted during the year:

(1) The pronounced movement by mining and petroleum organizations toward diversification of operations;

(2) The ever-growing expansion and application of geophysical and geochemical techniques, and of similar specialized, allied processes, for the discovery of otherwise hidden mineral bodies;

(3) The continued intensification and dispersion of the search for uranium and related fissionable materials.

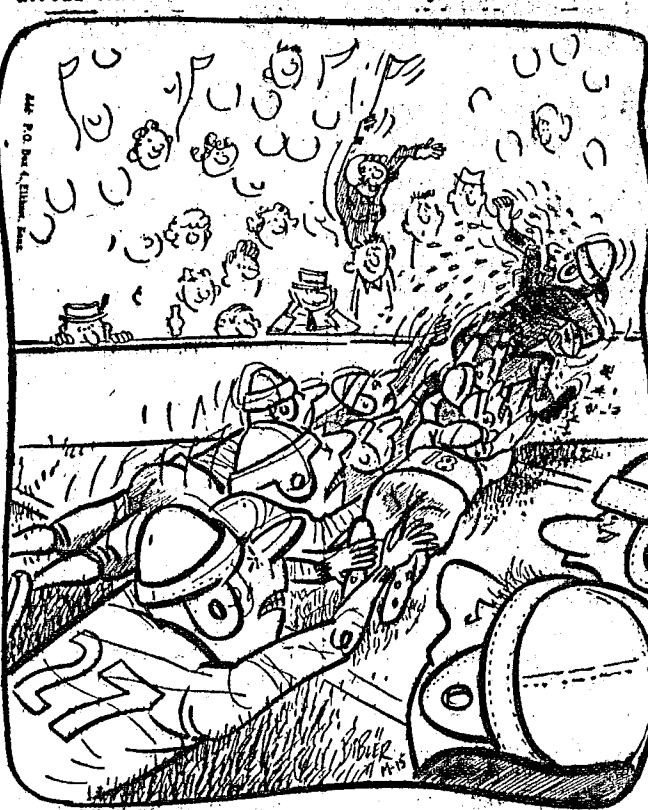
"The need in future years for minerals will be greater than our present ability to produce," reports Forrester. "Our industrial wants by 1975 for minerals will have doubled for base metals and iron, whereas the demand for some additive or alloy metals may be up as much as 1,000 per cent."

"Those who require metals or minerals to conduct their industrial pursuits have taken sustained steps during the past year to insure an adequate supply of raw materials. To achieve better management, exploratory and operational controls and, at the same time, to participate efficiently and comprehensively in the tremendous industrial expansion, many mineral industry companies have markedly widened their interests."

states. The national prize winning essay will be selected before July 15 by a committee of Republican leaders under the supervision of a YR National Essay Contest Committee headed by Gordon Heuser, Colorado Springs, Colorado. Essays will be judged on the basis of clarity of thought, originality, and interest.

Entry blanks can be obtained from Clyde Hawley, local president of the U of I Young Republicans.

LITTLE MAN ON CAMPUS by Dick Sibler



"THERE HE GOES—GRANDSTANDING AGAIN."

McQuade Elected New IRC Prexy

In elections held Wednesday, Mike McQuade was elected the new president of the International Relations Club. Serving under the president will be Carol Reichert as vice-president, and Clark Schirader as secretary. Arlie Caudle will continue serving as program chairman for the remainder of the year.

At the meeting plans were discussed for the 1956 membership drive. In addition, Ann Popma was appointed treasurer for the Regional Northwestern International Club. The outgoing officers are Dick Cook, president; Al Arrivee, vice-president; and Ann Popma, secretary.

Patronize Argonaut Advertisers!

Heat Plant Uses 'Pure' H₂O

By Art Schmauder
We who have to use the lemonade-colored hard water here in Moscow can hardly imagine 100,000 gallons of soft water. Yet almost that much is demineralized on campus each day.

The University's central heating plant uses it. Water for heating here each day. Forty-five tons is all one fraternity house uses in one full year. It has only used that much twice before in the history of the plant. A supply is stockpiled outside the building in case of a coal shortage, and the plant has its own diesel generator in case of power failure.

In event that natural gas is piped into Moscow in the future, the boilers are or will be adapted to its possible use. During a recent hearing in Moscow on the possibility of bringing natural gas into town, President Theophilus sent a letter to the group explaining that in the event that natural gas

buildings and greenhouses, and office buildings.

Coal Glutton
The heating plant is a glutton when it comes to consuming coal. On three of the coldest days this winter a railroad car (approximately 45 tons) of coal was burned here each day. Forty-five tons is all one fraternity house uses in one full year. It has only used that much twice before in the history of the plant. A supply is stockpiled outside the building in case of a coal shortage, and the plant has its own diesel generator in case of power failure.

In event that natural gas is piped into Moscow in the future, the boilers are or will be adapted to its possible use. During a recent hearing in Moscow on the possibility of bringing natural gas into town, President Theophilus sent a letter to the group explaining that in the event that natural gas

is piped into Moscow, the University will consider the possibility of using it to replace coal as fuel for the heating plant.

The present building was constructed in 1927, but additional boilers have been added since then to keep abreast of the expanding University. This was not the first central heating plant on the campus, however. In 1909 a central heating system was constructed and the boilers were housed in what is now the Agricultural Engineering building. Horse teams pulled wagon loads of coal up the hill from the townsite to the plant. The coal was dropped through manhole chutes in the street and fell into the coal bins which had been dug out under the street itself. These old bins are still being used today, but no longer for coal storage space. They have been converted into shop and storage space for the ag engineering department.

Public Utilities July Course Beckons Men

Western power company executives or "middle-management" men are expected to gather at the University of Idaho again this summer for the third annual Public Utilities Executives' course given by the college of business administration.

The course, scheduled for July 10 to August 3, will feature prominent instructors from throughout the nation. Dr. Erwin Graue, acting dean of the college of business administration, said the program

will be geared to the public utility company needs of the Pacific Coast, inter-mountain and Southwest regions.

Graue, who will direct the course, will also be a member of the teaching staff, as will Theodore A. Sherman, associate professor of English at the University of Idaho and several professors from colleges across the nation.

Designed specifically for "middle-management" men in Western utility companies, the course is

aimed at providing a practical as well as theoretical approach to developing more effective executive leadership.

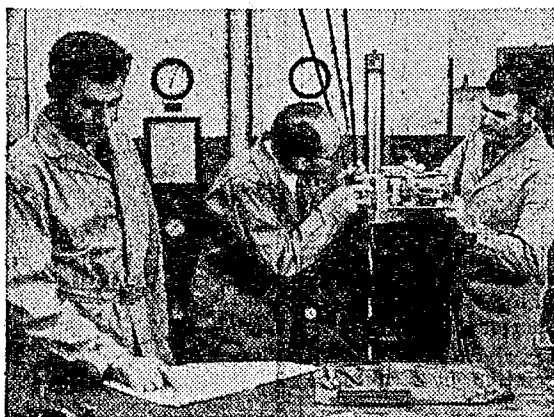
Courses to be offered are accounting as a tool of management, financial administration, business economics, public utility regulation, executive communications, public relations, rates and costs, human relations in industry, and management policies and decisions.

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"You hear a lot of talk these days about how automation is going to cost people their jobs.
"Me, I work in the most 'automatized' industry of them all—petroleum. And far from costing me my job, automation has made it a better one.
"When I was just getting started in the refinery back in 1925 the average production for



the industry was 32 barrels of product a day per man. The average investment in refinery tools at the time was \$10,000 per man.

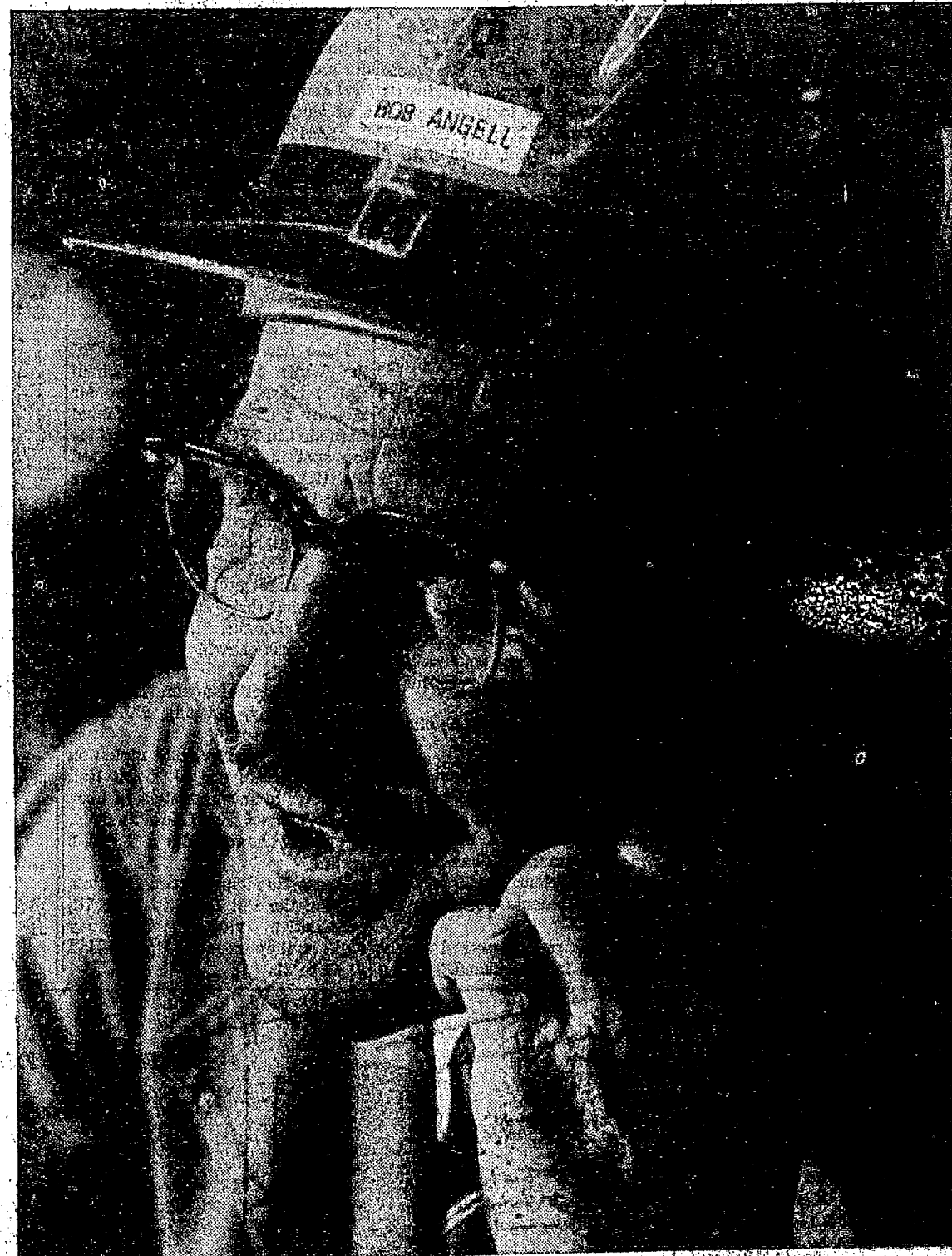
"Today the industry's investment in tools for each refinery employee is \$50,000. Offhand you'd think that that much machinery would put some refinery people out of work. But just the opposite is true.

"Back in 1925 the refineries employed just over 65,000 people. Today they give jobs to over twice as many—133,000. What's more, our production has gone up to 59 barrels a day per man.



"We produce these 59 barrels in 40 hours a week, instead of the old 51 in 1925. And we make more money. In my case my pay is up 288.8% since I started on the job.

"If this is automation, I'll take more of it!"



"MY PAY IS UP 288% AND I WORK FEWER HOURS. IF THIS IS AUTOMATION, I'LL TAKE MORE!"

Automation, it seems to us here at the Union Oil Company where Angell works, illustrates again the basic strength of America's free competitive economy.

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This has sometimes caused temporary readjustments in an industry. But in the long run

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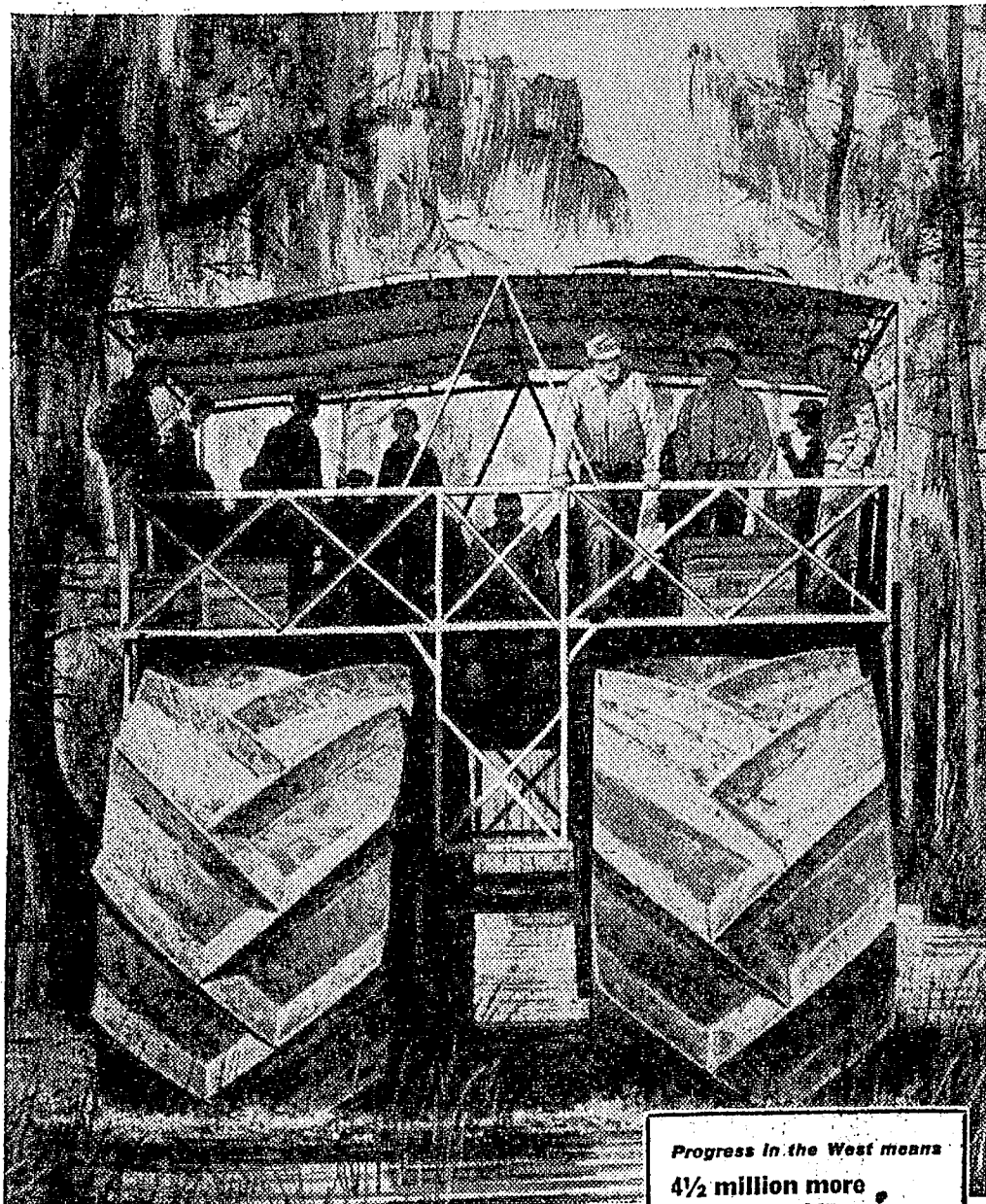
Which is another reason why the number of Americans at work and the standard of living they enjoy continue to climb.

YOUR COMMENTS ARE INVITED. Write: The President, Union Oil Company, Union Oil Bldg., Los Angeles 17, Calif.

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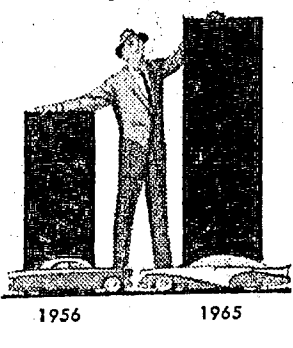


"Swamp buggies" carrying oil geologists into a Louisiana wilderness

SWAMP BUGGIES, snowmobiles—even helicopters—are used by Standard's geologists, who seek petroleum throughout the free world and in 33 U.S. states. Our search never ends. Last year, in the Western Hemisphere alone, Standard invested \$134 million in exploration, drilled 107 test wells. We added nearly three times as much oil to reserves as we brought from the ground. But U.S. consumption rises steadily. It's now over 9 million barrels per day and expected to increase 1/2 within 10 years. So in 1956 we'll again invest many millions in exploration, drill scores of new wells—seeking the oil you'll use tomorrow.

*Includes operations of affiliated companies in Eastern Hemisphere

Progress in the West means 4 1/2 million more cars by 1965



1956 1965

STANDARD OIL COMPANY OF CALIFORNIA puts petroleum progress to work for you

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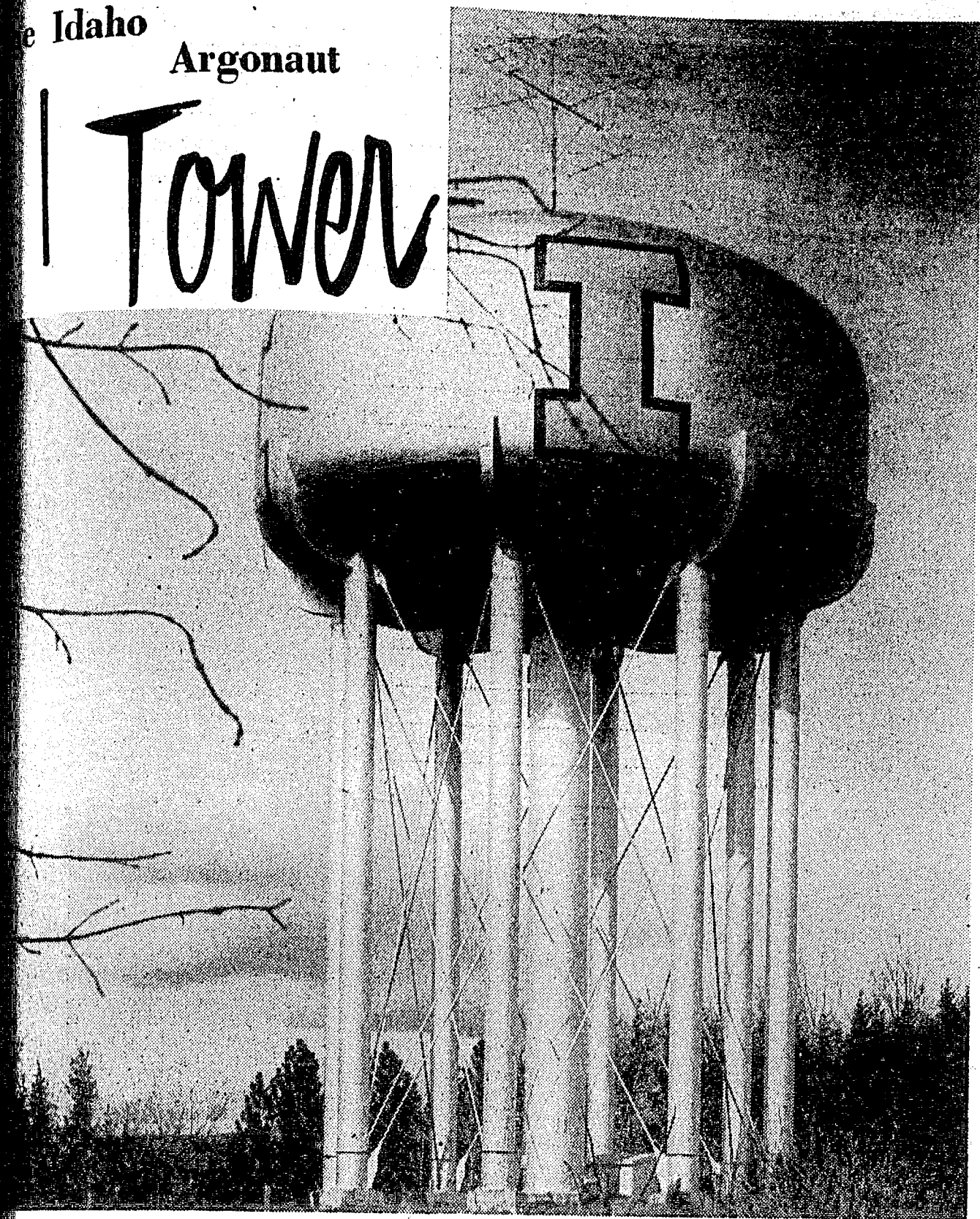
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Here it is. Look it over. And if you like what you see, let the Idaho Argonaut staff know about it.

This magazine, the Idaho Argonaut I Tower edition, started out on the drawing boards as an April Fool's issue of the Arg, but the original plans underwent various changes and revisions until the whole process climaxed in the form which you see before you:

It was this editor's idea, at the outset, to place in the hands of the students of the University of Idaho an unusual edition of the Arg in keeping with usual April Fool traditions and also to provide the students with a literary magazine containing serious features, short stories both humorous and otherwise, essays, poems, longer fiction contributions, cartoons, small talk, parodies, satirical pieces, and a glimpse of campus life.

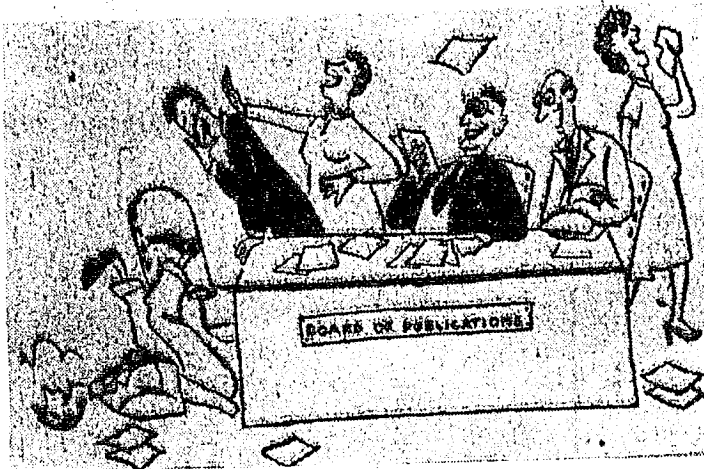
We humbly hope that Idaho students take kindly to this mass of folded and re-folded pages. In the event that you do like it, let us know—it may be possible to repeat it.

* * *

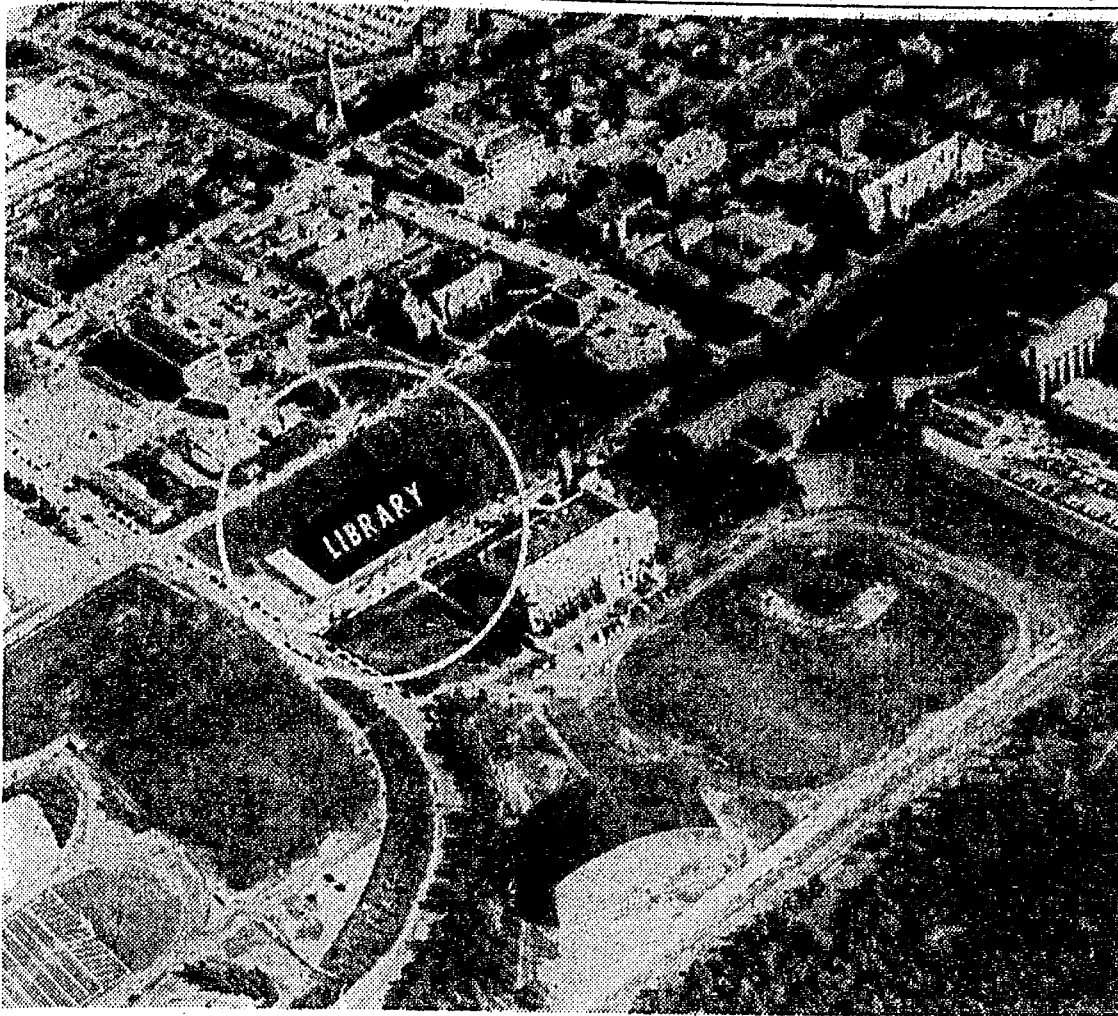
On The Cover

In keeping with our new title, I a cover photograph of the object from which this name sprang. Besides being the I Tank, the cover photograph is a portrayal in graphic symbolism of Idaho's giant "Orangeade" stand.

The back cover picture was strategically placed in that position to not only designate the final page of the I Tower, but to also hopefully prophesy that the University of Idaho student body has seen the last of the white stuff for this school year as the Moscow area returns to the season for which it is so famous — spring.



"Let's read it again before we ban it."



Library By 1957

Maybe

Million Dollar Structure Is 'Roomy,' Well Lighted

BY
JIM GOLDEN

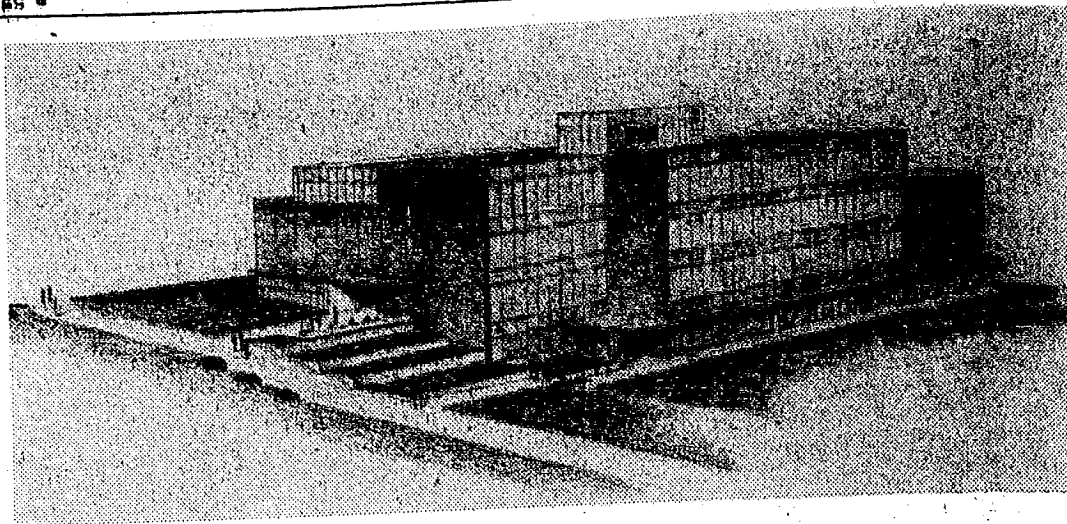
Idaho finally gets its much need library building. Due to be completed sometime in 1957.

The long-proposed University of Idaho library, a one million dollar-plus structure designed for maximum student comfort and utility, may be completed sometime in 1957, officials said today.

Bids for the ultra-modern structure, which will cost somewhere in the neighborhood of \$1,300,000, will be opened April 20, bringing the building off the drawing boards and into actual construction.

The library will be located on University avenue almost directly opposite Memorial gymnasium.

(Continued on Page 4, Col. 1)



Plans call for a completely glass enclosed north side covering the four-story structure. Inside, students will study under a "lunamous ceiling" comprised of a continuous expanse of fluorescent lighting.

Funds for the library were appropriated by the 1955 Idaho legislature, but planning for the arrangement of the building first began in 1950, Lee Zimmerman, librarian said. Engineers started designs two years ago.

"The library was not planned according to form as was the one in present use, but for function," Zimmerman said. A divisional plan, calling for arrangement of books into sections will be incorporated into the final set up, he said.

Will House Post Office

Intended to furnish comfort plus adequate facilities for 1,028 students at a time, the building will house some 325,000 volumes on its four floors along with a new U.S. post office and office space for library equipment and staff. It will cover approximately 100,000 square feet.

The ground floor will hold the post office, reserve books, and storage for books and newspapers. A browsing room will supply current newspapers, popular periodicals and books for student reading. These will be located near the entrance on Rayburn Avenue.

A first floor will house a humanities library, comprised of all volumes, including reference books, connected with that section. Social science material will be located on the second floor, along with documents, maps, archives and other special files. Third floor will contain a science and technology section, a microfilm room four seminar rooms and a typing room.

Typing rooms will be located on each floor in sound-proofed areas and will be available for student use at all times. In all, 27 typewriters will be kept in the library.

A new plan for student reading and study tables is also being incorporated. Under the system, individual chairs and study tables along with the familiar long tables would be used on each floor with screens dividing each table. Many of these would be located within the book stack area. On one end of the building, graduate students and faculty would have individual study tables.

The microfilm reading room will house two readers now owned by the University and more can be added as the need arises. A total of ten could be installed.

Zimmerman said the present library staff of 18 would probably have to be enlarged to meet the expanded requirements.

When completed, the building will measure 202 feet in length and

135 feet in width and will be constructed of steel with brick exterior. According to designers it will be rectangular and will have a modernistic, somewhat plain appearance.

WSC Features Discarded

Zimmerman said he toured newly-completed libraries all over the nation since planning began six years ago, to learn strong points and weaknesses of other university libraries. He then made his recommendations. In discussing the Washington State college library building, which slightly resembles the proposed Idaho unit, Zimmerman said he had discarded almost every feature of that structure after its arrangement proved unsatisfactory in many instances.

What happens to the old, rustic Ad library? According to some sources, the first floor will be given over to the law school and its administrative offices. But for the rest of the area, no one is certain or has declined to comment. However, the answer will soon be forthcoming.

Better lighting, air conditioning, and new equipment will make the new structure a much-appreciated addition to the campus for the classes of '57 and afterward, but alumni and present students are still going to miss the old one a little.

George, Idaho's Everlovin' Pooch

BY
ASTROPHELIA SLUTCHRUMP

A faithful dog gets literally kicked around by the cleats of ill-timed fate.

Outside, the bitter March wind whistled by the Aggie barns, rustling the branches and petticoats of the milkmaids. It was a bitter cold night.

Inside, nestled in a corner of a stall she shared with Hesponia, the campus cream champ, Molly was experiencing that prime moment of a bitch's life.

Warm in a nest of fragrant hay she was giving birth (for the 18th time) to six little puppies. Her only sorrow was that the father, George, a one-eyed companion of a lower Deakin Street bookie, was not there to share her happiness.

But in her humble joy little did she know that her fourth pup, a wretched little black and white thing, was to become famous. Out of the resentment for the absence of the father, who was at that time making headway on another litter, she called him George.

From that humble beginning, George, the unwanted dog, was to rise to great heights as the campus' most illustrious pooch.

His was a hard lot. Nobody wanted the ugly little pup. From cow stall to cow stall he wandered, driven by his mother's coldness to seek nursery elsewhere.

But his teeth were too sharp. Finally, after lying starving for a week under the Engineering building he was taken to the bosom of a Home-Ec major.

She fed him by bottle through-

out the summer, using her hard won earnings from the Corner Club to sustain the unhappy pup. George became a faithful dog, as only true lovers of dogs know how a faithful dog can be.

Warm Autumn

But came the fall. With the warm autumn breezes gently blowing down and laying to rest the russet leaves, with campus ceds walking lovingly arm in arm with campus males, with Moscow storeowners telling the world there were only 100 shopping days 'til Christmas, came the call to George of his life-long vocation.

It happened this way. Accompanying his mistress on an afternoon stroll, past the stadium, George was alerted by a strange sound not unlike the sound of a bull-calf butting his mother in the bag. At the thought of food, George broke away and raced into the stadium, looking for a cow.

But instead what he found was 60 perspiring young men, fresh in their football pants and clean jerseys, punting away at footballs. With hanging tongue, open mouth (which is natural with a hanging tongue), and wagging tail, George watched the footballs spiralling into the clear blue sky.

He forsook his mistress, he forsook his nightly hot toddy. He was in love. All through the practice season he never left the stadium grass. (Which left the grounds committee with some problem).

He lived on old tapes and dressings from the stadium, not daring to leave. George was in love with the brown and white footballs that the men tossed and kicked and carried.

Suffering from near-sightedness, incurred when a tooth-anguished Arabelle had belted him with a right forefoot, George imagined the spirals to be female pooches.

Thus he stood his ground on the stadium, only allowing the players to play with his beloved charges. But ardent swain as he was, George did not have the courage to make advances to one of the supposed canine ladies. With his love silent in his heart, he stood on the sidelines, hoping they would notice his brave vigil.

Once the season started, it was hard for him to reconcile strange players carrying on with his beloved. But he held his emotion in check and stood courageously by the side. When the team was not home for the weekend, George was a picture of dejection as he stood, head down on the lonely, rainy field.

Fans Loved George

But the fans grew to love George. They cheered him as he stood staunchly every Saturday afternoon by the field. Sometimes they even jeered, but they couldn't know the love in his faithful heart.

The season's end saw George a dejected lover. The stadium grass was allowed to continue growing, no shod boots marred its solemn sward.

And so the seasons passed. The team continued to lose and George continued to love from afar, living only for the fall months, and hibernating in a discarded Campus Club home brew vat the rest of the year.

The passing of the years could not dampen George's love. He remained faithful. Gradually, he

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Grand Larceny En Masse

By
GARY PIETSCH



People called it the "roaring twenties." It was the age of prohibition, bathtub booze, ragtime jazz, flapper girls, easy money and easy morals. Headlines of newspapers that capitalized on the sensational news of the era blared stories of flagpole sitters, home-run hitters, diamond-studded mobsters, Greenwich Village, Al Capone, rum runners, the million-dollar gate, Freud, and a blonde named Texas Guinan who got rich yelling "Hello, Sucker!" at freespending customers. It was history's biggest binge, and all-night party that lasted for 10 crazy years.

What was the motivating force behind this care-free society? Why did otherwise conservative and serious-minded people deliberately violate laws and throw themselves with wild abandon into the art of having fun? They did it as a result of that intangible friend and foe—*inflation*.

The era began in 1918, when the United States discovered that it had emerged from World War I the richest and most powerful na-

tion in the world. Germany's surrender caught the United States woefully unprepared for we had no ready plan for domestic reconstruction. Most of the 4,500,000 servicemen were quickly demobilized and in their search for jobs, these men were met by the hundreds and thousands of war workers who were suddenly discharged during the winter of 1918-1919, as factories canceled war contracts.

The postwar slump in 1919 was followed by a highly speculative boom. Back on its feet, the United States helped European countries reconstruct their shattered economies through generous loans from the Treasury. This stimulated American exports. Trade flourished. Reconverted American factories swung into mass production and flooded the consumer markets with goods. Unemployment lines dwindled; pockets were full. A period of wealth and luxury set in which was to continue almost uninterrupted until the Wall Street crash in October of 1929.

Post-War Inflation

This was inflation. Prices continued to rise to meet the increasing demand for goods. The Federal Reserve banks continued to promote inflation by permitting the fast-growing quantities of war bonds to be used as collateral for banks loans on rediscounted paper. The "easy money" policy was in vogue as the volume of currency expanded with the new flood of Federal Reserve notes. This cheap money was heralded by debtors and the largest of all was the United States government.

With more money in circulation, people found that they could buy

more goods, hence, demand rose sharply. The average American was urged to speculate in market stocks and bonds by shrewd brokers. By the end of the twenties, the former two million shareholders in American enterprise had become seventeen million. Capital poured into industry from such widespread sources as stenographers and office clerks. Speculators buying on the margin, encouraged by the new investment houses, stormed the stock market. Speculation has always been a part of American economic life, but never before in our history had it been so well channeled by new credit institutions and a trained army of promoters.

The stock market offered an outlet for the use of idle capital. The continual rise in investments tended to stimulate the inflation that by this time had swung into dazzling heights. Greater amount of goods and services available meant a higher standard of living for most groups. Producers and distributors showed marked impatience at the consumer who failed to replace his old possessions with new products and models. The advertisers' appeal to "keep up with the Joneses" made it easy for the consumer to purchase goods by the appearance of an aggressive breed of personal finance companies that promoted new expenditures on a large scale.

Luxury-Mad Society

Thus this luxury-mad society developed a leisure class of people. Americans had more money to spend, they didn't work such long hours and consequently had more time to devote to the things that

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A Glimpse At Idaho's 'Smilin' Harlan Hodges

BY
DON NEVILE-SMITH
Sports Editor

A comparative newcomer to the Idaho coaching ranks, Harlan Hodges completed his second year as head basketball coach at the university last month.

Coach Hodges was named to the Vandal post in May, 1954, succeeding "cheerful" Chuck Finley who left to take a position at Mississippi Southern.

Hodges came to Idaho from Kentucky, where from 1948-1954 he was a highly successful basketball mentor at Murray State College. He came to the campus highly recommended by basketball men all over the country.

Midwest Graduate

Hodges is a graduate of the University of Southern Illinois, holds his master's degree from the University of Michigan and has since that time acquired many hours of graduate work toward his doctor's degree at the University of Colorado, Peabody College and the University of Indiana.

He first took up coaching at West Frankfort, Ill., high school where for a 12 year period his teams played in four state finals. He spent one year as basketball and track coach at the Missouri School of Mines, then was a basketball assistant at his alma mater, the University of Southern Illinois.

He moved to Murray State in 1949 and in the six years following he brought Murray from the ranks of also-rans into one of the top ten teams in the nation. He developed two All-America stars while there, Bennie Purcell and Harret Beshear.

Fast Break Ball

Murray State played a high-



scoring, fast-break type of basketball under Hodges whose record there is close to 80 per cent on the victory side. Murray tangled with such teams as Brigham Young, Western Kentucky, Memphis, Oklahoma City, Tulsa, Georgia Tech, Houston and played in many top tournaments.

In 1952 Murray State reached the finals in the N.A.I.B. tournament at Kansas City in a field of 32 teams from over the nation. That year they were ranked among the top teams in the nation.

Coach Hodges is the originator and host annually to the North-South cage Classic at Murray, featuring the outstanding graduating high school seniors of the nation. He has handled five of these nationally known contests.

When he came to Idaho Coach

Hodges brought with him a fast breaking, rebounding type of play which was much different to past Vandal cage play. He sends all his ball players into the rebounding area after the ball and then as the club gains possession they go into the fast break.

Problem In '54

Although moving in for the rebound slows the attack somewhat it increases the offense more than it slows it down. The new coach faced a big problem in the fast that the 1954-55 squad he inherited here averaged six feet one inch in height.

The fact that his team was being constantly out-rebounded forced Hodges to have his team play a slower brand of ball, which reached its head here against Oregon last year when the Vandals held onto

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Statue Is Memorial To Famed Idahoans

By
STEVE EMERINE

Known in various degrees of affection as anything from "Fenster Sigafoos" to "Old Whats-His-Name," the proud, but somewhat weathered statue of a Spanish-American war veteran on the Eastern section of the Ad lawn is a familiar sight each morning to the 3200 University students. Yet few students know what this statue stands for.

The helpless victim of an uncountable number of practical jokes during the past 50 years, "Old Whats-His Name" stands as a memorial to two students of the University who lost their lives in the Philippines during the Spanish-American war, Ole Gabriel Hagberg and Paul Draper.

A First Student

Draper, the younger of the two, was born in 1876 in Valley View, Iowa. He attended Idaho from 1893 to 1897, where he was Sergeant-Major of the University battalion of cadets. After graduation, he enlisted in the Army's 16th Infantry Division, and he later took part in the historic battle of San Juan Hill.

Shortly afterward, his regiment was transferred to the Philippines, where he was commissioned a second lieutenant. He was killed at San Aantonio, Nueve Ecija on the island of Luzon in 1900.

Hagberg, a Norwegian immigrant who stood first scholastically in the class of '98, was a captain in the University's battalion of cadets and enlisted in the Army after graduation.

He rose to the rank of sergeant in Company D of the first regiment of the Idaho Volunteers. He was killed at Manila in 1898.

Through the years the statue has

been painted several times by University pranksters and has been decorated with articles of clothing and hats, but it has lost none of the symbolism of these two Idaho grads who died for their country.

Silks and satin and laces and pearls,
Automobiles and a yacht,
Cannot replace true love, dear girls,
But they certainly help a lot.

"Papa, vot is the dee-france bi-twin prosperity and depression?"
"Vell my boy," papa replied, "in prosperity be had vine, vimin and song; but in depression ve got beer, mama and der radio."



"Why yes, how did you know I was a freshman?"



"Jim, when you used to go with Pat, did you feel that she was awfully possessive?"

Dirty Word

By
WILLIAM BATES

It was only a little word — the idea came to him as a passing fancy — but, it changed his whole life.

Cyril Warren looked pityingly at the scribblings on the sidewalk. Gad, the same tired profanities. People were in a rut anymore. Well, people were such cattle anyway; no original thinking. Erk, what a stupid world! On the way up in the elevator the idea began to grow in fascination; a new obscenity was needed.

As he moved quietly about in his

study he began to concentrate on it. It should be something novel in the way of smut; perfectly innocent when merely looked at in written form. But when spoken aloud it should send anybody in hearing into a berserkly blind rage. The more he thought about it the more it began to appeal to him. It would at least stir up the animals and that might be amusing.

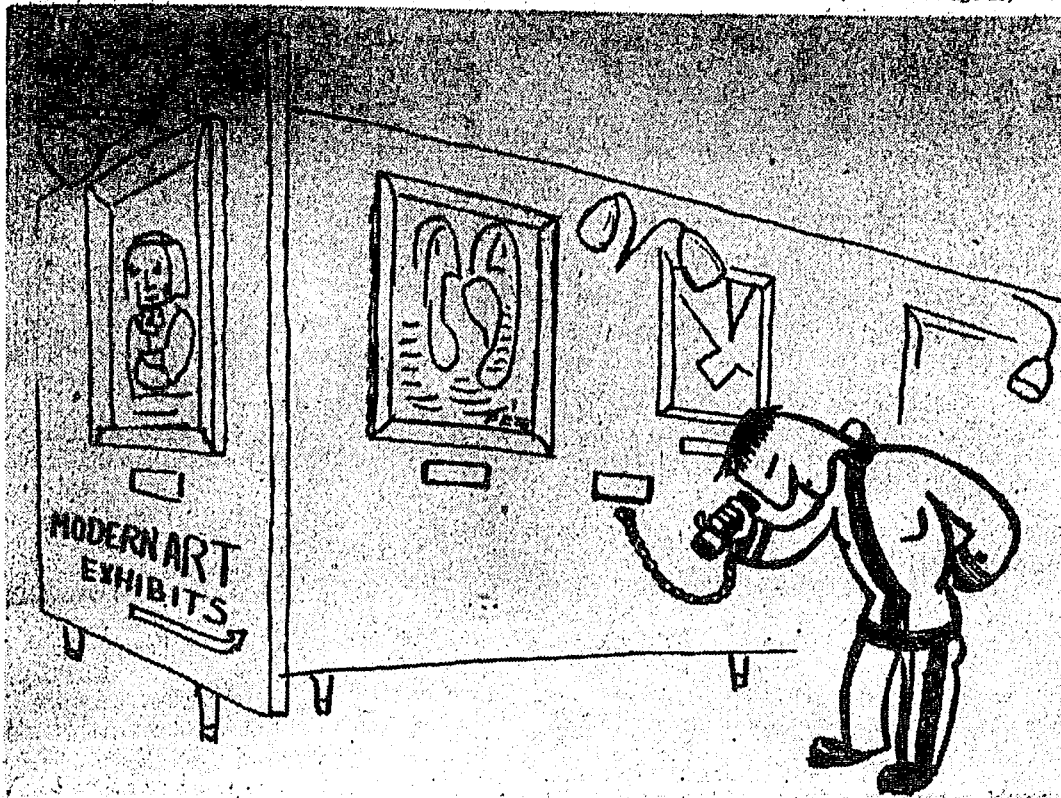
He began scanning some references. No help there, it's have to be something all his own. He lay back on the couch. Now what could it be? He idly watched the smoke from his cigarette curl toward the ceiling. Suddenly he leaped up and ran to the desk, snatching up pen-

cil and paper. This was it! He looked at it with affection; he'd had confidence in his genius.

Now would come the acid test; this would tell the tale. He hummed quietly as he typed up a page of the words in triplicate and then cut each word out separately, putting them into the waste basket. Then he moved to the open window and dumped the contents of the basket out over the edge. He watched as the slips of paper, caught by the wind, formed an ever-expanding cloud that fluttered down toward the street.

Quickly he moved a chair and an ash tray by the window; might as well be comfortable. People were beginning to curiously pick them up. He chuckled happily to himself as he watched the pano-

(Con't On Page 23)





It was 30 seconds to go when Arg photographer snapped this. Another 60 seconds later the Skipper was on the rooster's shoulders while the rest of the Idaho Section packed off the Rogers Field (Pullman) goal posts in celebration of the Vandals 10 to 0 win over the Cougars.

A 10-0 Score Put Him On Ice For Good

The score only read 10-0, but that was enough for the Idaho student body and enough for a long awaited 29 year old victory over Washington State College in the "Battle of the Palouse."

BY
DEAN JUDD

The first Idaho victory over a Washington State football team in 29 years has been the high point of Coach "Skip" Stahley's career at Idaho.

Stahley, who was hired as Idaho's head football coach in February of 1954 following the resignation of Babe Curfman, won the support and enthusiasm of the football fans over the state, and even several write-in votes for Governor of Idaho when his '54 Vandals won the "Battle of the Palouse" to to 0 and then went on to win their

final three games of the season. The team finished the season with four wins and six losses, the best record posted by a Vandal football team in years.

Last year the Stahley-coached Vandals started slowly losing their first seven games, and then found themselves as they walloped BYU and Montana.

Rich In Experience

Stahley came to Idaho rich in playing experience and coaching know-how. At Penn State he was captain of both the football and basketball teams and graduated in 1930 with a B.A. in prelaw.

The same year he was selected as a backfield star for the annual East-West Shrine game in San Francisco.

For a total of 10 years, he worked as an assistant under Coach Dick Harlow, considered one of the all-time greats among football strategists. Stahley's first coaching job was under Harlow at Western Maryland, where he was also assistant Dean of Men.

In 1934, he became head football coach at the University of Delaware, but left there when Harlow induced him to come to Harvard as an assistant under him

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How Does Jazz Stack Up In The Music World?

By
GARY PIETSCH

Americans wouldn't recognize jazz - Europeans heralded it—How'd it start?—What is it?

George Gershwin wrote: "Jazz I regard as an American folk music . . . a very powerful one, which is probably in the blood and feeling of the American people more than any other style of folk music."

This great American composer's words have been amplified and confirmed in many ways throughout the history of jazz. Today a person can detect the influence of jazz in American popular music, our modern classical composers, native opera, the radio, television, and motion pictures. According to Nat Shapiro, noted authority on jazz, it would be difficult to deny that jazz, in the little more than 50 years of its life has—more than any other form of music—been a vital and exciting musical expression of the dynamic and restless world in which we live. People throughout the country are coming to realize that this is an honest and profound music. But this realization has been relatively recent.

Jazz Is Recognized

It was not until May 21, 1938 that jazz was given any official recognition. Ferdinand "Jelly Roll" Morton, a composer, pianist, and

band leader, sat down at a piano in the Coolidge Auditorium of the Library of Congress in Washington, D.C. Over a five-week period, he spun out, in spoken words, songs, and on the keyboard, the story of his life. What emerged was one of the most fascinating and remarkable documentaries in all of the history of music. The United States was finally giving recognition to this American Art, which for many years Europeans had been hailing as "America's outstanding contribution to world culture."

Jazz is different. In applying the term to music of a syncopated nature, the Creoles of New Orleans said that it meant "to speed things up."

Ragtime An Ancestor

One of the two immediate ancestors of jazz was ragtime, which in turn was influenced by earlier minstrel show sources as the buck and wing, cakewalk, and jig. The second immediate ancestor was the "blues," a type of vocal music developed by the southern Negro from his plantation work songs and spirituals.

Jazz emerged as a synthesis of

the more promising elements of ragtime and the blues. Improvisational and spontaneous in character, jazz was originally created by musically illiterate men who looked upon their often home made instruments as extensions of themselves. These men had something new to say musically, and they said it in original and exciting ways.

Their music was an essential part of their lives and from the very beginning, jazz emerged as a new form of expression, combining in the old American tradition, many strains and cultural influences.

A pioneer jazz band would select a tune, play a chorus once in order to establish the song and then proceed to develop it freely by inspirations of the moment. But jazz was criticized by people who didn't understand this new form of music.

This is what jazz really is—collective musical improvisation. It is the soul of jazz. If people would learn to accept the fact that improvisation is a form of composition, then they would better understand jazz.

Critics Are Ignorant

A British writer once noted that, during the short history of jazz, those who have been most critical of it either had had little or no direct knowledge of the subject or else were talking about something else altogether. People have mistaken jazz for the commercialized popular music heard on the radio, in the movies and musical theater, and on juke boxes. If you were to ask a jazz musician, "Is the song 'Stardust' jazz?", the answer would probably be, "It depends on who plays it and how it is played."

A good jazz performance is never repeated in exactly the same way, because this new form of music is unwritten. Solos are personalized by each musician, therefore, this music cannot be written down like concert music. The good jazz musician is able to create and improvise spontaneously on any given melody. The music is flexible and informal, but it is based on a steady and driving rhythm that gives it life.

(Con't On Page 27)

CAMPU SOLOGY

By



Mr. Peepers

In the past weeks that this article has been appearing, many letters have come to Mr. Peepers asking certain questions about college life in general. I would like to take this chance to answer one of these letters at this time to the best of my a-bill-a-t.

A young Idaho co-ed writes:

Dear Mr. Peepers,

You seem to be good at solving problems of young people, and the ways of college life. Well, I have a problem in which I would like you to help me.

I am a girl. Nineteen years old and very pretty. I live off campus with my sister who is married to a handsome truck driver who hauls empty beer kegs between Bovill and Pullman overnight. Ever since I came to live with them, my sister's husband has asked me to keep him company on those long overnight hauls. I have consistently refused. I can't stand the smell of stale beer. Am I doing right?

In answering this: Your problem is not a psychosomatic allergy to beer odors as you would have yourself believe. Many Idaho co-eds are facing this same problem. Not the truck driver, now understand, but the fact that they have a complex towards this beverage.

Beer is not all healthy both to the body and mind, nor is it at all practical to indulge in the habit. But how can you get along at Idaho if you don't develop a taste for this liquid?

It is a well rounded drink both beneficial to your scholastic and social standards. The girls that sit home Saturday nights are not those that lack beauty, charm and feminine grace, but are those that lack the taste for beer.

Now don't get me wrong, please. I'm not trying to encourage you girls to take up beer drinking—but where can you get without it.

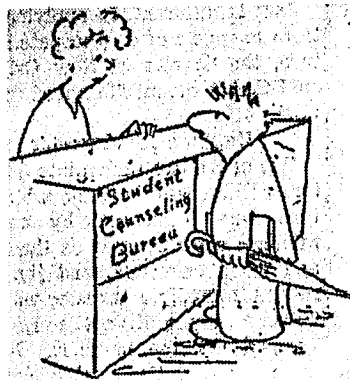
In closing, may I just add that if any of you have any emotional problems that you are incapable of handling yourselves, and you want to afford yourself the opportunity of receiving my expert aid, just write me. I will publish your problem in my column together with my answer and you will be no better off than when you started. There is no charge for this service and, except for a small black-mail fee payable to me from time to time, your identity will be held in the strictest of confidence.

My thought for today is an extract from the writings of the father of modern mental science, Dr. Bohemin, who said,

"Girls are just like cigarettes,
O fact you must admit;
You can't enjoy them properly,
Until you get them lit."

Athletic department applicant:
Have you an opening for me?

Director: Yes, but don't slam it on the way out.



"I have some dark thoughts to share with someone."

Does This Seem Right To You, Fellowmen?

For her I'd leave Virginia,
I'd leave my Mary Land;
I'd part with Mrs. Sippi,
The widow fair and bland.
I'd leave Louisa Anna,
And other Annas, too;
I'd bid farewell to Georgia,
Though Georgia would be true.
I'd part with Minnie Sota,
I'd part with Della Ware,
I'd leave brunette Miss Souri,
The Carolina art.
The Carolina pare.
These women all are lovely,
True hearted girls I know,
But I'd give them all the go-by
And cleave to Ida Ho.
I like her breezy manners,
I like her honest ways,
I like her in the moonlight,
I like her sunny days.
Good-bye by own Virginia,
And other girls I know,
I'm hanging around the gate-post,
Of a girl named Ida Ho.

Measure Carefully For Untailing Life Plan

ALMA, Michigan (ACP)—Want to enjoy life a little more? Try this recipe for every day of the year. It comes from the Alma College Almanac and was concocted by Dick Schluckbier:

Ingredients

1 cup of friendly words
2 heaping cups understanding
4 heaping teaspoons time and patience.

pinch of warm personality.

Instructions for Mixing

Measure words carefully. Add heaping cups of understanding. Use generous amounts of time and patience. Keep temperature low. DO NOT BOIL. Add dash of humor and a pinch of warm personality. Season to taste with SPICE OF LIFE. Serve in individual molds.

This recipe is guaranteed never to fail.

I Married Sergei

BY
MRS. SERGEI O'FLANNIGAN

Behind the scenes with Mrs. Sergei O'Flannigan and her dirty, rotten, subversive, anarchistic husband.

I first met Sergei in Nebraska. He introduced himself as Sergei O'Flahningan, a repentant Finnian, and so enthralled was I with his suave mannerisms and charm that I took the boulder for his word.

His real name was Sergei Illianovich—and you know who he was named after . . .

I should have sensed his subversiveness right off. When I saw him reading 'New Republic' I should have realized what it meant.

When he started taking his coffee in a samovar, I should have caught on.

When he started using a sickle to mow the lawn, I should have sensed something was amiss.

When he taught our 11 sons to sing 'The International' in three-part harmony, I should have known him for the dirty, rotten, subversive, anarchistic, side-winder that he was . . .

But I loved him; the dirty, rotten, subversive, anarchistic, side-winder that he was.

My honest, sincere, thoroughly American love blinded me.

And for 30 years he took advantage of this. He used me as a cover-up for his bomb plots, spying, assassinations, and leaflet distribution.

In reality, as the whole world knows today, he was a dirty, rotten, subversive, anarchistic, side-winder of an NKVD agent—the dog!

He used to sneak out at nights and I naively passed this off merely as unfaithfulness. But in reality

he was grinding out pamphlets.

One morning as I was going through his pockets and found a styles and some carbon paper—I should have known . . .

When he put on that brown shirt and red scarf, before going out for an evening, he told me it was just his scout troop meeting night. He told me red stood for Beaver Pack.

The banners he brought home were passed off as residue from an old jamboree.

I often wondered why the Beaver Pack wanted to stop the US grab of Idaho's natural resources . . .

He told me the picture of Stalin over the mantelpiece was one of the Marx brothers. He told me those bombs were bowling balls—I often wondered why they had wicks . . .

He used to "have the boys over for poker," he said. I can see now; sitting around the dining room table in their great coats, shuffling leaflets.

But when he started playing Russian Roulette with the kids I started watching him.

For the first time I realized that our radio was rigged for short wave. That's why we kept getting gypsy music.

For the first time I realized "Kozachek" wasn't really the nation's all-time favorite. After all those years.

And I found out that the steppes weren't in Texas, and that horse-man wasn't Hopalong.

But one day he went too far. We were watching and hearing on

Teevee and he laughed—yes, he laughed at The Senator.

The rest is history—I immediately contacted the FBI.

Then began those endless days of waiting. I think he grew suspicious when I bought that tommy gun. But I passed it off as just a silly whim of mine, and things were eased for a while.

When I installed microphones in all our rooms his dirty, rotten, subversive, anarchistic suspicions were again aroused.

However, I passed this off as Mussac and things were eased.

It was only when the FBI threw a cordon around the house and took to beating him up periodically, that Sergei started acting strangely toward me.

I took to sleeping with the tommy gun under my pillow. This did not make him any less suspicious I can tell you.

He started sleeping with little Gorgi automatic under his pillow.

Our double bed turned into an armament race.

But then the good, old vigilant, quick-moving, alert FBI moved in.

The first thing they did was to arrest our 11 indoctrinated, brain-washed children.

Next, they subpoenaed Sergei and offered him liberty for information.

He chose information, so they gave him all the dope on Russia they could, explained General Motors, gave him a leaflet by Bishop Sheen and threw in two tickets, to "Guys and Dolls."

Sergei saw the light. He testified against the kids, saw them sentenced to five years each, and came back to me.

Now we are just like any other American family. We moved to a new neighborhood, invested the \$10 million Sergei's book netted in General Motors stock and joined the book of the month club.

No one would ever suspect the drama that lies behind the rusty tommy gun in our basement and all those kids' toys.

Yes, Sergei and I are back together—but I'm watching the once dirty, rotten, subversive, anarchistic, side-winder that he was.

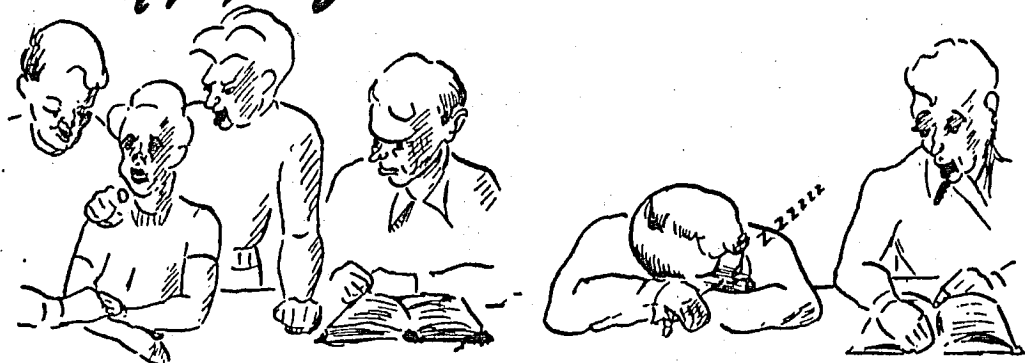
And so is the FBI.

*I went to the Libe.....and found...
the.....*



Funny paper fiend.

Deep thinker



Social hour

Pledge



Petters

Ah! Success!

Are Idaho Students Being Hoodwinked?

Has complex political machinery taken over campus politics at the University of Idaho? One small-time operator says that students are being hoodwinked. This is the story of how he was snuffed out by the big boys . . .

"Campus politics and student government are a big worthless bluff on the Idaho campus," Bookworm Engineer, junior campus-ological engineer who is a Swigma Tau and a few other things, told the I Tower today. "I think that the people in our student government don't know what they're shouting about and as far as I'm concerned they never will," Bookworm continued.

Bookworm says, "You know, I was really burned up about these lousy campus politics and thought I would get in on the fireworks and make some rip snorting changes, but there is no hope. My political life in the past month has lowered my grade point to a measly 5.234598, I only average 2.32 hours sleep during the night, I can't even sack out during my free periods during the day, and my hard-nosed instructors won't let me sleep in classes."

Quits Greeks

Bookworm went on to say, "If you think this is a tough life wait'll you hear about this: You see, I'm a die-hard Fraternity man and have been for the past years — well at least most of the time. So I get my frat, Sigma Phi Nothing, to nominate me to Caucus. I, like

BY
DINGLE INGLE

a brave little greenhorn politician, go to the meeting and listen to the officers, all old lifetime politicians, try to desolve my party. Well that wasn't bad because they didn't do it, but then the whole campus calls my new party officers Turn-coats and Wishy-washies, so I quit."

Rejects 4th Party

"After all," says Bookworm, "I didn't know what to do, so the next day I decided this fourth party, the real George one that was started by the people who wanted to desolve the Greeks with its cross-campus policy. Well I join, only to find that the party is run by a bunch of old defeated politicians who couldn't win an election if they stuffed the ballot box, and that isn't all, one of the young ambitious co-chairmen of this party to get the Independent party to merge with the fourth party. In doing this he tells the Independents that it is his party, his ideas, and his construction, but I sit in on a 4th party meeting and see these old defeated candidates explain the party, nominate the officers, and volunteer to write a constitution. I don't go for this or the idea of having card carrying members in the party."

"I see through all this," continued Bookworm, "and it doesn't take me long to get out of the old guff and I quit. In the meantime, however, I get kicked out, lock, stock and barrel, from my house and am forced to move off campus. I just get settled down and some party leader comes along and tells me that all off campus students are for the third Party. Again like a gullible little stooge I go to the par-

AS TOLD BY
BOOKWORM ENGINEER

ty's nomination assembly only to find that it's one of the cross campus jobbers, only this time there is really organization."

Bookworm said, "This party is so well organized that a platform is presented at the first meeting of the party after a six months lapse. A guy that sits on the opposite side of the room, a stupid jerk in math, 1335, hands me a slip of paper with a name on it. He tells me that I can take part in the nominations because the party is open to everybody. Only catch is that I have to nominate this guy whom I don't even know, who's name is on the slip of paper."

Worthless SG Primary

"Well, 10 or 11 people are nominated, next day some of them decline the nomination, and in a couple of days we have a so-called primary to nominate candidates for ASUI President and nine Executive Board members. This sounds logical, only thing is that there are only nine Executive Board candidates and one presidential candidate on the ballot; consequently the party conducts a cross campus popularity contest under the big front name of a primary. That's not as bad as the way the vote was conducted," said Bookworm, "the only instructions on the ballot was, 'Vote for Those You Would Support in an ASUI Election.' There is no voting system used at all."

No Independent Vote

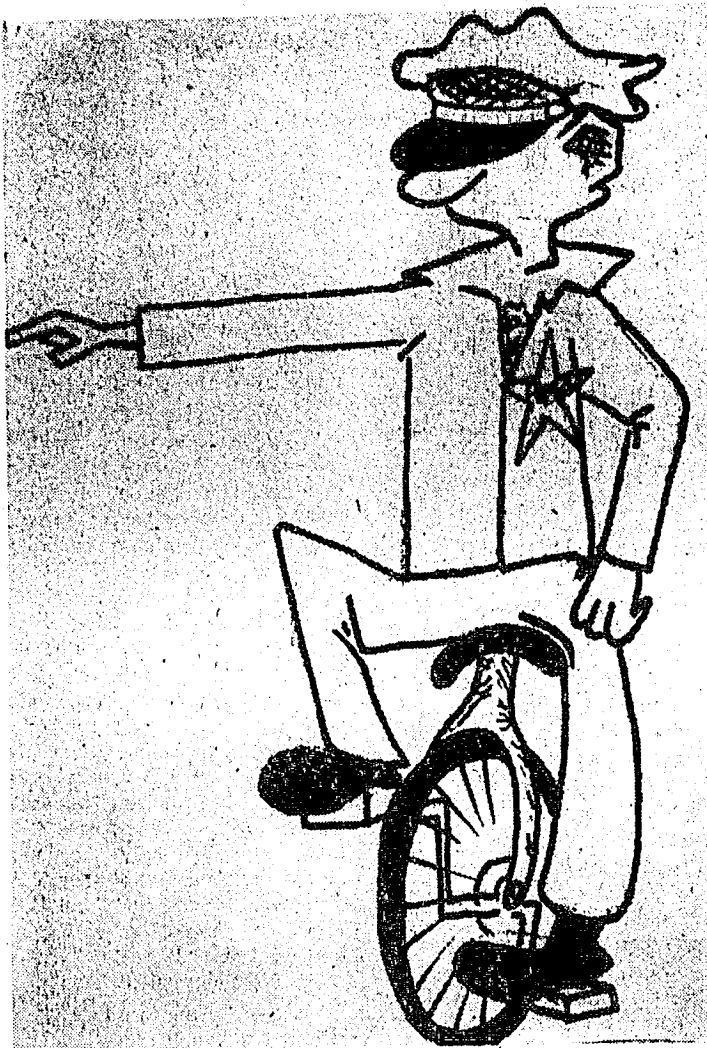
"This burns me to a crisp," says Bookworm, "and I move into Prime Hall and go to the Independent Party caucus meeting, only to find that I don't have a vote. There is

(Con't. on Page 26)

Vandal Riders Okay'd As Future Rodeo Club

BY
CHARLENE ROTH

Fred The Cop



You there! Your sticker is upside down

After four years of struggle, the University of Idaho Rodeo Club is finally set up by the administration. Fans are elated.

After four years of struggle with University policy, which involved clearing up such matters as liability insurance, the Vandal Riders have been officially recognized as an activity by the University of Idaho.

The club, under the name of the University of Idaho Rodeo Club, is set up as activity under the ASUI. For the first time the club has a faculty advisor and the team members will receive academic excuses for rodeoing.

The Vandal Riders Club was organized on the campus five years ago for those students who were interested in Western activities. A constitution was written at that time which followed closely the constitution of the National Intercollegiate Rodeo Association. (The NIRA is a national organization set up to sponsor and promote intercollegiate rodeo throughout the United States, and to establish rodeoing as a major or minor sport in the colleges and universities.)

Created Winning Team

The club established a rodeo team and they began rodeoing on a small scale. When the University officials first heard about student rodeos, they were reluctant to give their endorsement to the program.

(Con't on Page 17)

Insurance Problem 'Bug' Solved; Long Battle Ends

Therefore the club had to become an organization separate from the University. They had no advisor, no excuses for classes they missed while contesting, and no financial

help. The team members traveled at their own expense, a situation which forced a hardship on many contestants. As they were unable to obtain academic excuses, mem-

bers traveled day and night in an effort to attend a college rodeo and miss a minimum of classes.

Despite the difficulties encountered, the club managed to produce a champion rodeo team. The team placed 4th in the nation in 1954 and 6th in 1955. Howard Harris, captain of the team in 1954, was National Champion All-around cowboy.

The club applied for recognition every year, but for various reasons it had always been turned down. One of the big obstacles was the problem of insurance, and the University's being liable in case of injury.

Given 'Hill' Recognition

This year the constitution was again passed by the Executive Board and presented to the Student-Faculty Council for approval. Through the constant effort of club president, Mick McCarty, and the work of the Student-Faculty committee the difficulties were ironed out and the club was given University recognition.

The Idaho Cattlemen's Association and the Idaho Fair and Rodeo Association have shown a great deal of interest in the club and have used influence wherever possible to help the organization.

The club has grown considerably since it first started. Besides rodeoing, its purpose is the promotion of western activities on the campus, such as hay rides, trail rides and square dancing.

The organization hopes to some day be able to get a riding academy established on the University of Idaho campus.

At present team members are planning a spring rodeo schedule. On the circuit are intercollegiate rodeos at Bozeman, Montana; Pomeroy, Washington; Moses Lake, Washington; Milton-Free-water, Oregon; Provo, Utah; and Laramie, Wyoming. The rodeo at Pomeroy, scheduled for May 5 and 6, will be sponsored by the University of Idaho Rodeo Club.

Vandal Rider



Beer Barrel Poke

Make Your Own "I" Tower Magazine

To make your own I Tower literary magazine, just slit the outside folded edges to make this small book. Be careful not to cut the book's folded back at the left of the front cover.

CHALK TALK

with Don Neville Smith

At the current rate, Russia will completely dominate world sports within the next few years with a race of super-athletes.

This is a bold statement, but then any idiot can recite history; it takes a first-class idiot to predict the future. The way we figure, a fellow should go first class or not at all. So herewith our exclusive preview of the top sports stories of 1960.

PASADENA, Jan. 1 — In the first international Rose Bowl game in history here today, the red-hot University of Pinsk Scarlet Cosacks edged UCLA Bruins 96-0.

Behind an unbalanced line that had six men spread wide to the left of center, Pinsk quarterback, Cyril Baboritch, shook the startled Bruins as he took to the air for eight sensational touchdowns. He didn't pass; just took to the air.

NEW YORK, April 9—An inspired U.S. College-Pro all star team thrilled a huge Madison Square Garden crowd here tonight as they roared from behind to take a spine-tingling World Challenge basketball game from Russia 82-81.

Bill Russell, great star of the U.S. team, sank the game winning basket in the final seconds of play.

Stunned and shocked, the Russian newspaper bitterly accused native officials of "sending boys to do a man's job." All members of the Russian squad, the Murmansk Midgets, are under 14, and have never played together before.

"We," charged the press men, "should send out intermediates or else withdraw from this competition."

FORT WORTH, June 10—Early sensation of the U.S. Open golf tournament here today was Vladinir Yak, an unheralded Russian pro from an unpronounceable country club near Stalingrad.

Playing with Sam Snead and

Tommy Bolt, Yak startled the gallery by consistently out-driving the Americans, although they were connecting for upwards of 300 yards. What particularly impressed close students of the game was that Yak used a 7-iron exclusively, using a wood only on the 8th fairway to kill a snake.

Yak was out in 27, complaining politely of the "tricky greens." Bolt went mad on the 10th and attacked Snead with a sand wedge.

ROME, JULY 10—The USSR took a commanding lead in the Olympic track and field events here today with victories in the 10,000, 3,000, 1,500, 800, 400, 200, and 100 meters, and the hop-step-and jump.

The winner of these events, Soviet star Willie Optt, also set a world mark of 19 feet in the pole vault, but he was disqualified for not using a pole. Optt leaves next week for the U.S. for a crack at his own mile record of 3.15.

In a try at the 3 minute barrier, he will be paced by Wes Santee, who will be driving a jeep.

NEW YORK — Yankee ace Bullet Bob Turley goes on the hill today against the Moscow Red Socks in the fourth game of the current World Series.

Turley, facing the Russian Murderer's Row of Schlossit, Slamovitch and Sockski, is gunning for a shutout. The Yanks have lost the first three games—34-2, 29-1, and 30-3.

Vydonya Hittit, trying for his fourth win of the series, will pitch for the Red Sox.

EPSOM DOWNS—The Russian-bred filly Tch Tch Ivan won the Derby by six lengths here today. Owned by the Agha Khan, Tch Tch Ivan started a hot favorite, although it was heavily handicapped.

It was ridden by the Aga Khan.

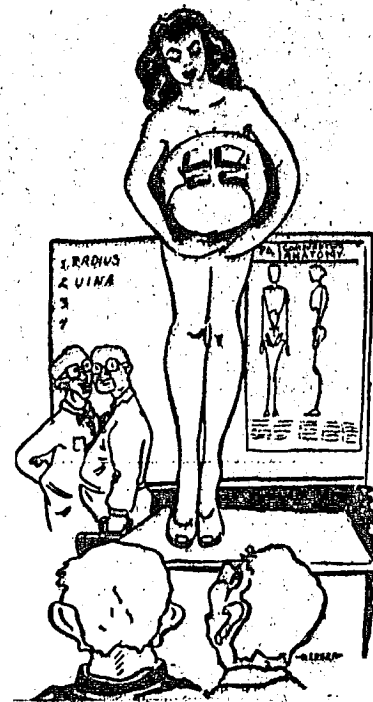
Here's More About— Grand Larceny

they enjoyed doing. The American society during this "golden" era lapsed into a period of self-indulgence, as a direct result of this uncontrolled inflation.

This self-indulgent, lazy society was reflected in the wild abandon by which Americans threw themselves into the art of having fun. Initiative was destroyed; the rest of the world went by unnoticed. There was no tomorrow.

This care-free attitude persisted until that October morning when the stock market crashed and paper dreams crumbled around skylarking people's feet shocking them into a rude awakening.

And so America stumbled. But it learned a lesson, the lesson that uncontrolled inflationary tactics, in time, damage not only our economy, but our society as well.



But, professor, she increases
class attendance 100%.

Drama And Real Strife

A regular fellow reveals how the hand of God reached down and plucked him from sure literary death.

BY

SMEDLEY HOOVER

The woe-be-gone little fellow struggled bravely, trying to hold back a rush of tears, and presented a pitiful picture indeed. No one paid any attention to him, either looking right through him or turning the other way; no one knew him and he knew no one. He was obviously alone and forsaken by all.

His little heart pounded furiously as he tried to fight back the wave of fear that was overcoming him.

What could he possibly do? Which way could he turn for help?

He struggled gamely like the brave little man he was. Looking up and down the room for a friendly face, he saw that all heads were bowed down over their papers. Looking to the left and to the right for a helping hand, he saw they all clutched fountain pens.

Alone, completely alone. The realization of this struck home with all the brutal weight of a College Survey. He had been forsaken.

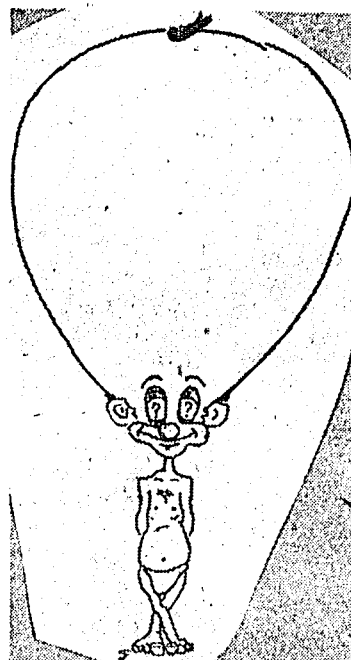
Nothing could help him now. Nothing, that is, short of a miracle. And who was he, a miserable wretch of a college student to be hoping for such a thing?

His feverish eyeballs stared frantically at the back of the head in front of him, but they could not read the thoughts inside, nor could he make out what the fellow was writing on his paper (which was just as well because this fellow didn't have a clue either).

Then suddenly it happened. (He had known all along that it would.) A strong beam of sunlight burst through the clouds. He began to write furiously, making up for lost time.

And clutched surreptitiously in his left hand were several little pieces of paper, hitherto blank, but now covered with writing. The heat of the sun had made the invisible ink of his crib notes legible at last. It was pure joy to see him restored once again to happiness.

It was an act of God.



Man with a pregnant idea.

Ode To An Embroyo Doctor

Prologue

Here's to the life of the Pre-Med
Somewhere in his youth misled,
Who, when deciding where to go,
Picked the U. of Idaho.

Four long years of damnations
Registrations, duplications,
Calibrations, isolations,
Possible contaminations,
Filtrations, and, of course titra-

tions,
Multiplications, classifications,
"Occasional" examinations,
Seldom, then too short vacations,
Bacteriology, Zoology,
Embryology, Histology,

Qualitative,
Quantitative,
Benzene Rings,
All sorts of things,
Broken beakers,
Geisslers, Mekers,
Equivalent weights,
Blood circulates,
Sessions in Anatomy
Learning bones and arteries,
(If by chance your interest wanes,
Study muscles, nerves and veins.)
Mixtures, extractions,
Divisions, subtractions,
Dogfish, cats, fetal piglets,
Gallons of coffee, cantons of cigar-

ettes,
Aches and ills,
Shots and pills,
Valence changes,
House exchanges,
Campus dances,
Low finances,
Parts of eyeballs,
Pizzas, highballs,
"Breaks" at Sub or Perch or Nest,
Endless weeks of pure unrest
In preparation for a test
To see just how much you ingest
Of lectures with which you've been
blest,

(And won't admit that you detest,)
Latin, French and Spanish lang-
uages,
Layers of skin and ridges of carti-
lages,

(Con't On Page 28)

How The U Of I Meets Spring

BY
J. P. SILVERBELLY

Spring touched the University of Idaho last week — three months early—stayed a minute or two and began a slow retreat to warmer climates. For Vandals, however, it was here and that was all that was important.

According to weather bureau sources, spring came at exactly 2:47 a.m. Monday morning. As if under a spell, Vandals awoke, felt the call of the dawning season and emitted a throaty, though incoherent cry. Simultaneously, party raids, dancing and general chaos took possession of winter-tired Idahoans and a destructive riot followed.

Sorority Raided

Sigma Phi Nothings stormed the adjoining Alpha Kappa Lambda Mu sorority, attempting good naturedly to wreck the place. House-mother Hilda Zenovich tried to stop the onrushing mob, but to no avail. She was trampled under half a hundred bare feet, still screaming, "My Goodness, where can Egner F. Bilko, Dean of Men, be. He will save us." Observers reported later the Dean led the crowd.

Once inside, the hungry men sat down for an old-fashioned fish fry on the living room carpet. One Greek reported: "What a night! What food! I'm going shad fishing tomorrow." A good time was had by all.

Nor were the Independents slouches on this night of nights. Well Sweet hall Proctor Herb Filbert took a valiant stand before the basement soft drink machine as 230 menacing men advanced toward him, shouting, "The drinks

are on the house."
He lost.

Coeds Clean Varsity

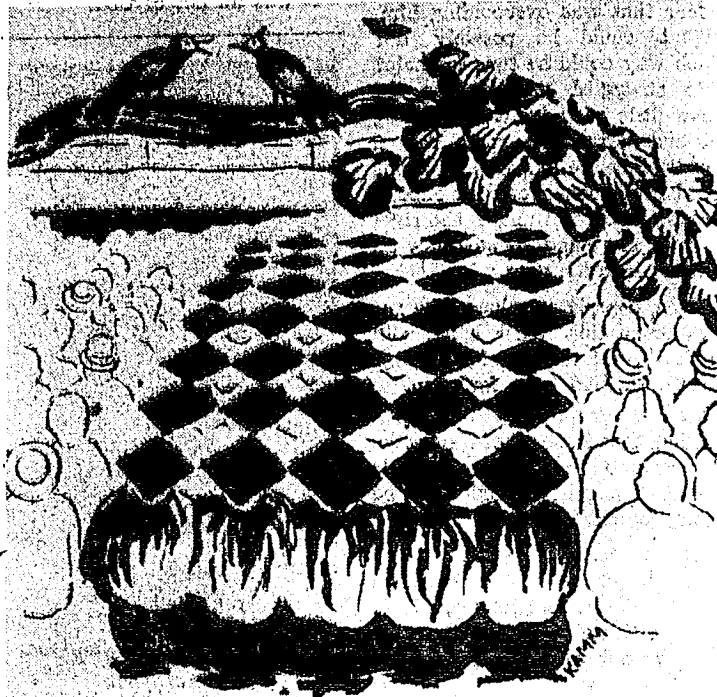
Over at the baseball diamond, athletic coeds neatly trounced the varsity nine in a furious game of shuffleboard, temporarily injuring the just-greening grass. The varsitymen were so shaken following the beating they could only mumble miserably, "Wha' happened." However, good sports that they are, the losers treated all participants to a 4 a.m. party at the Conifer, local recreation center.

Dancing, too, was on the morning's social agenda as streets, roofs, porches, rooms and lawns were turned into impromptu dance floors. Rock and roll, swing, fox

trot, waltz and lindy hop music emanated from various quarters. A new composite step, the What-the-Hell Am I Doing With My Left Foot, was introduced and caught on quickly. Recordings of Barton Clung, Irkon Mud, William "Burn that Fuse" Meteor, Guy Lebratto and Gary Pinch favorites furnished most of the stomping fare, but Rex Tyrannosaurus' groovy, "Mickey Mouse Rock an' Roll" had astounding popularity also.

Slipping and sliding through the fourteen inch layer of slime which still covered campus grounds from an early flood of the nearby Upstairs river, picnickers trooped ambitiously toward the sequestered

(Con't. on Page 28)



"Your Move."



A Sickey Millane Thriller

Death Follows A Private 'Y'

By
JIM HARRIS

A twisted smile twisted across my twisted face as I stood there looking down at Marilyn Cobb. She lay there with the blood drooling from two bullet holes where once her eyes were. No gal's going to peak in my window when I'm-eh-eh-that is—combing my hair.

I walked to the dresser and pulled out a bottle of rye and poured myself a shot. It was so good I poured another shot. Three hours late I opened my eyes to a knocking at the door. I quickly placed the empty bottle in the waste basket and dragged Marilyn into the closet, just as the door opened and in walked Elmar Conrad, Captain of Homicide.

"Mike, you got to help me." He said, "Joan and Janet, the Siamese twins have just been murdered. Some one tried to separate them."

I didn't even answer Elmar as I strolled for the door. I knew what had to be done. They guy that did it wouldn't be alive in the morning. I'd get him, and when I did it wouldn't be pretty. Those girls were friends of mine.

I stepped into the hall and slammed the door behind me. Then I saw her. She glided down the hall toward me, her soft curvy body seeking freedom from the fabric of her tight-fitting dress. Actually, she was a fat slob. She stood there for a moment, then reached for

the zipper on her dress. I pulled out my rod and pumped three shells into her stomach. Elmar Conrad came flying out of the apartment as she dropped to the floor.

"Mike, What in the . . . ? Who is she?"

I looked up at Elmar. "Her name is Babs Metcalf. She was wanted in Mexico for the murder of a dope peddler. I recognized her by the mole on her left shoulder."

I looked down at Babs and a twisted smile twisted across my twisted face. If she hadn't started the strip-act I wouldn't have seen the mole. That peddler was my friend. I smoked one of his cigarettes once. I turned and started to leave when I heard her gurgle. She was still alive. I stepped over and pushed my heel down on her nose—she stopped gurgling.

I left the apartment house and walked towards my '42 Buick with the General Electric Airplane Engine. I flung open the door. She sat in the front seat with her legs crossed, revealing their shapeliness . . . the soft smooth curves encased in black satin rayons. I pushed her out the other side. She sat there on the sidewalk, pouting. As I started to pull away I heard her yell her phone number after me, "Riverside 6-90539211784437." I made a mental note of this.

I pulled up in front of Tommy's Bar on the water front. I eased out of my heap and pushed open the door of Tommy's.

The joint was jammed with tough-looking mugs who would slit their own mothers' throats if the price was right. All eyes were on me as I pushed my way toward the bar. I reached over and grabbed

the fat sloppy-looking beer slinger by his collar and pushed the muzzle of my .45 into his face.

Just as I started to speak I caught the reflection of a movement behind me in the bar mirror and moved quickly enough so that a seven-inch blade skimmed past my ear and buried itself into the bartender's head.

I turned quickly to see who threw it. The place was empty. I started to leave when she hipped over to me from the shadows, her dress clinging to her body as if it were soaking wet. Actually it was wet. It's damp down by the waterfront. She slid her arms around me. I eased my gun from my pocket, snapped off the safety, pulled back the hammer, and pressed the trigger. She looked surprised as the bullet tore through her chest and she slid to the damp floor. You see her name was Sadie Olson. She was a dope pusher. A kid died because of her. The kid's father was my friend. He loaned me a match one time. I swore I'd get her for him.

As I walked into the streets it was getting dark. There wasn't much more I could do for the day. Then I remembered Riverside 6-90539211784437. As I walked into the phone booth I remembered the twins, and my promise. A twisted smile twisted across my twisted face — Who gives a damn . . .

End Of Affair:

Female filled with tears.

Male filled with beers.

Now showing on the campii: "Man with the Golden Arm." Locally produced by Army ROTC juniors taking "fixes" each Thursday.

I Cleaned Up Aklavik

A stirring account of a noble woman and her struggles to clean up sin in a rugged, sleigh-dog town Aklavik.

BY

ELMIRA ZILCH

I was an elderly woman, 65, when I undertook my life's work. That work was to bring peace and the "Word" to those hardy inhabitants of Moscow.

I arrived on a frigid day in February on the good ship Venus.

The streets were deserted save for two furry bundles winding their way through the ice hummocks toward their respective igloos. I approached the nearest, who on seeing me, slithered down into the snow endeavoring, like her nearest relative, the Polar Bear, to melt into the landscape and thus avoid capture.

I realized this was a time for diplomacy and a display of good will if I was to succeed in my work.

Using my knowledge of language, which I had learned from an Oriental named Tim while playing Yuker in a Moscow bar, I asked the man where I might find a nice cheap igloo with meals. Sheepishly he pointed up the street to a large pink igloo with Neon icicles. Thanking him and giving him a safety pin I had brought along for such occasions, I walked up to the "Pregnant Whale."

In the smoke-filled den were Vandals squatting around on ice blocks, chewing noisily on ragout of blubber and drinking their national drink, coffee.

Over in a dark corner a small group of nude natives were singing "The Squaws Along the Paradise are Good Enough For Me."

Shocked but unruffled by these goings-on, I planted my feet firmly and voiced a walrus mating-call to get attention. This was met with

a hail of harpoons and I was lucky to have escaped with only a scratch on my buttock.

Limping over to bar I faced my audience. With tears in my eyes, an iridescent glow in my hair, the "Word" on my lips and a jar of coffee between my knees I embarked on my career.

Dodging harpoons and pieces of blubber, I spoke on a New Way of Life, a satisfying way of life for the Vandal. More harpoons and the occasional whale's tooth. I was alone, all, all alone. Alone save for . . . "Him."

Taking refuge behind the bar for a moment of reflection, I found a Vandal boy and his dog lapping up coffee that had spilled on the floor.

With motherly tones I admonished him and spoke of a clear path to happiness. Boy and dog as one gave a low animal sound and pounced on me. It was only the training in judo I received at Vassar, that saved me from serious injury.

I crept up to my room to gain my composure and treat my wounds. I was adjusting my pith helmet that I struck on the idea of moving the entire town of Moscow to a new location where inhabitants could start anew and forget the old life.

Skillfully dislodging an iceblock, I slid down an icicle named Percy. Slithering up the street on my stomach I saw an igloo with a red hurricane lantern in the door. Taking this to be the Ad Building I crawled through the opening. The room was hot with coffee scented Vandal breath. In the center of the

room was a Negress named Silver doing the exotic "Dance of the Ruptured Walrus." Spitting in the direction of the audience I ran out screaming the words to the Alphabet Song.

At last I found what I had been looking for. The local chamber of commerce. Inside I found a bucolic little Scotsman, who said his dog, Fargo, had died and he was very sad about the whole affair. Talking to him was indeed a chore for me, but at last I communicated the plan.

Screaming the ancient war whoop of the Vandal, he sprang at me rasping that Moscow was going to stay where it was.

I left Moscow that very day using a kayak loaned me by a refrigerator salesman named Alex. I swore I would be back with Social Credit road graders and move it myself.

It was six years later when I came back to Moscow. Wincing under the weight of a full field pack and a disassembled road grader, I stepped ashore only to find a barren wilderness devoid of everything save an old pink out-house that had "Momooks Only" stenciled on the door.

Moscow was gone.

Latter, I learned that a mudslide had swept it away from its site on the Banks of the Paradise.

Inside, I guessed I was happy, but I was saddened by the fact that the opportunity to use the grader had passed me by.

And so as my kayak slipped silently over the ice-hummocks, the north whispered its Goodbye in the form of a hurricane and I was never seen or heard of again.

Here's More About-- Dirty Word

rama unfold below him. There were several gunfights going on, people were in knotted mobs battling in the street, and a few were fighting duels with their cars or darting about running down oblivious pedestrians. "What a show!" Police were arriving on the scene but, once there, began shooting at each other or at anybody else in sight.

"What's all the noise?"
He turned. "Oh, sorry, I didn't mean to wake you, Martha."

She yawned, peering out the window. "Looks interesting."

"Yes, it is rather."
"You say you had something to do with it?"

He smiled modestly. "Yes, I did."
She perched on the edge of his chair, delicately peeling an orange with an exquisite Florentine stiletto. "This won't get you in trouble again will it?"

He shook his head proudly. "The worst charge they could get up would be throwing waste paper on the street."

"I'm intrigued."
He delightedly explained it to her. "Pretty good, huh?"

She laughed softly. "Very." She pointed. "Things are beginning to get awfully quiet down there. Shouldn't you dump some more out?"

He fumbled in his pocket. "No, I don't have any more typed up. No use getting greedy, though, save a little fun for tomorrow."

"Good idea. Let me know when you're going to do it so I can see all of it."

"I will. Ah, here's the word."
She looked quizzically at it. "It doesn't do a thing to me."

He nodded smugly. "It's not supposed to. Just listen though." He pronounced it, waiting happily for her opinion. As soon as he had said it, he realized his mistake. The smile vanished from her face, replaced by an animal rage. With superhuman strength, the stiletto flashed downward and he was

LITTLE MAN ON CAMPUS

by Dick Bihler



"AND THE SECOND THING YOU SHOULD LEARN TO DO IS TO TAKE CRITICISM"

numbly aware that he would never be able to ward off the blow in time.

Newman Club, Conference Room A, SUB. 8 p.m. after Novena Devotions.

Wednesday:
Inter-Church Council, 9 p.m., CCC.

He: How did you like Venice?
Her: Oh, I only stayed a few days. The place was flooded.

COMING EVENTS

Today:
Kappa Phi, 7 p.m., CCC.
Lutheran Student Association, 6:40 p.m. Bible Study 7 p.m.
Just-Us Club, 7:30 p.m., Faculty Club. Mad Hatter Party.

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Here's More About—
A 10-0 Score

there. He remained with Harlow for six years at Harvard, until Harlow retired in 1940.

Navy Duty

Stahley then moved up to the head coaching position at Brown. Called to Navy duty in 1944, he coached the San Diego Navy team that year and the following one.

Leaving the service, he became head football coach at George Washington University, and next took the head football job at the University of Toledo. In 1949, his Toledo team won seven games and lost two, and played Cincinnati University in the Glass Bowl.

Stahley was brought to the University of Washington in 1950 under Howie Odell, and resigned after the 1952 season to become backfield coach for the Chicago Cardinals. He resigned from this position to come to Idaho a year later.

**Three Buck Joe
Nets Seventy;
'Rot' Filed**

St. Paul, Minn. (ACP) — The following are from the "Scot Sketches" column in Macalester College's Mac Weekly:

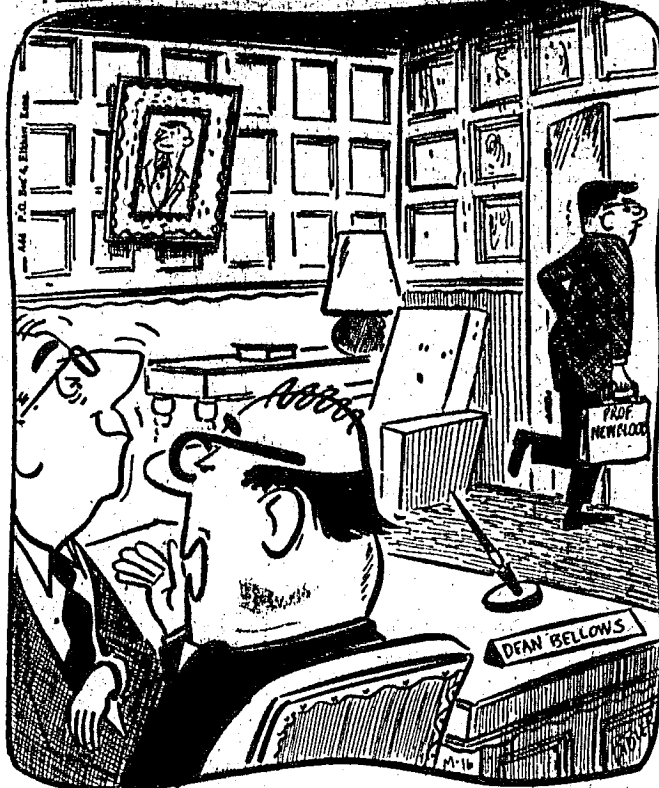
There was the reporter for the Mac Weekly who recently called the Rice Hall girl's dormitory by mistake. The coed who answered the phone said: "Hello, Rice Hall bakery. Which cookie do you want?"

Several years ago an educator sjoke in convocation on the subject of "Academic Dry Rot." The educator left his manuscript to the college library and a library student assistant filed it under Fungi.

And finally, there's the Macalester student who took a baby-sitting job for three dollars and wound up with an extra 70 bucks. Seems that while she was taking care of the youngster, a television quiz master called the house and

LITTLE MAN ON CAMPUS

by Dick Bibler



"SPLENDID INTERVIEW—HE'S ECCENTRIC, BIGOTED AND CONSERVATIVE. HE'LL MAKE A FINE ADDITION TO THE FACULTY."

NOT HERE, OF COURSE
Storrs, Conn. (ACP) — Aaron Ment said it in the Connecticut Daily Campus:

"Another definition of a committee is that it is a group of men who keep minutes and waste hours."

she was able to answer the question he asked.

"Absence makes the heart grow fonder, but presents bring faster results."

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ROLLEFSON'S
115 3rd Street

Idaho's Operation Smoothy

BY
STAN PALMER

He was one of Idaho's cool cats — he knew it all — nothing bothered him — not even his girl.

Dek stood in the front of the mirror examining his handsome features. He tried a smile and then, throwing his shoulders back a little more, he tried another, this time with his lips slightly parted. With a satisfied wink at the gentleman who was grinning back at him, Joe abandoned this delightful pastime and turned to the task at hand.

After giving his bow tie the necessary tugs and twists, he snarled at the crouched figure in the corner, "Is my coat brushed?"

"Yes, Sir," was the reply, and a pale youth dropped the shoe he was industriously brushing and leaped to assist Dek with his jacket.

"That's the lad, Seymour," said Dek as he gave his shirt a final tuck, "you're catching on to our pledge training program pretty well. Keep up the good work and I'll see that you are handsomely rewarded." Seymour's, "Thank you Sir," followed Dek down the hall, but Dek's alert mind was already considering items of greater importance.

'Got 'Em Snowed'

"Let's see," he mused as he stepped through the oaken doorway, "I can count on five Greek houses, most of the Army ROTC and all those 586 fellows to which I promised committee positions. And, of course, I won't have any trouble getting the girls' votes."

By this time Dek had ascended the steps of his beloved's sorority. "Come in" said the ball of flesh that answered the door, "I'll tell her you're here. Dek moved into

the reception room and took a seat beside a red-headed fellow who was lounging on a couch.

"My name is Days," Dek said giving the fellow's hand a firm pump, "I'd appreciate your support in the coming elections."

"I'm sorry," the other youth replied, "but I started a party of my own last night, and you know, all the twenty people present at our meeting insisted that I be their candidate."

"Very impressive," said Dek as he rose to help his girl on with her coat, "Well, may the best man win."

"If he does," murmured the ball of flesh on her way to the phone booth, "you'll both lose."

"Where are we going tonight, Honey," said Dek's girl as they walked out the door.

Same Ole Thing

"Oh let's get some coffee and then go for a ride the same as usual," said Dek.

"But, Honey, it's only 7:30," said the girl.

"That's alright," said Dek, "we will have two cups."

"I'd like to go someplace for a

change," she whimpered.

"Well, okay," said he, "which movie shall we go to?"

She sighed, put her arm through his and whispered, "Shall we have coffee in the usual place?"

"Sure Honey," was his tender reply, "there we can get away without paying for the refills."

Watch for Fifth Column!!

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Here's More About—

How The U

heights of Molotov Mountain for an early breakfast.

Vandals Invade WCB

Tourists who jammed into convertibles—hack saws were used on hard tops to conform—headed straight for Washington College of Bovine Misinformation just across the border. They discovered that WCB Merry-makers had also felt the bite of spring and were gleefully burning Ferry Hall. Said a CBum as the lead Vandal car screeched to a stop, "We Cats practice segregation here. We do not want no damn Easterners here." Thereupon, massed Washingtonians threw already-drained root beer cans at the invaders. There was no recent information on the whereabouts of the brave Vandals. Police opined that "They must have just been assimilated into the group, which is now headed for Spokane."

The Hello winter skiing area, now devoid of its six-inch depth of glare ice was a busy place too. Couples paused to stare blissfully at the red-lighted clock on the entrance to the Add (accounting) building. They strolled slowly across the brownish-green Add lawn toward the Arboretum, there to admire young pine trees and spring flowers.

Fundamentally, the early spring thrilled Vandals. They had tasted spring, etc., and they liked it. They hoped it was here to stay.

Here's More About—

Are Idaho

a lack of candidates, and my top presidential candidate gets mixed up in some lousy mess about spending too much money on a convention or something they had a month or so ago."

Bookworm states, "By this time I'm really POed. These are four

lousy parties on the campus and not one of them is worth the powder it took to blow the lid off an open can of sardines on the Fourth of July."

"It's not hard to see," says Bookworm, "why I think student government is worthless, the hocks, and doesn't prove anything."

"Just look around, he continues, they polled the students and found out they wanted a ice skating rink. This was three years ago and it looks like we aren't going to get one. If there were a need for student government they could get something the students wanted."

Here's More About—

A Glimpse

the ball for ten minutes without moving.

Idaho ended the season tied for fourth place in the ND with a 5 and 11 record.

In pre-season polls this year the Vandals were predicted as a possible dark-horse in the race for the conference title.

However, player losses and bad breaks combined to leave Idaho in eighth place in the first year of all-conference competition, as they won 4 games and lost 12. A sweep of the WSC series was the only

bright spot in the Vandal picture.

A team of predominantly juniors, with a year's varsity experience will greet coach Hodges next fall and with several outstanding players from this year's freshman squad they should combine to give Idaho a winning basketball club.

Watch for Fifth Column!!



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Here's More About— How Does

Instrumental jazz had its beginning in New Orleans at the turn of the century. It was there that hymn tunes, marches, Creole songs, blues, spirituals and work songs were fused to create the New Orleans style band music. Notable men that helped develop this type of music were Louie Armstrong, Sidney Bechet, Kid Ory, Jelly Roll Morton, and King Oliver.

Jazz moved up the Mississippi River at the start of World War I and settled for a while on the south side of Chicago. Young white musicians listened to the New Orleans giants and then went their own ways in the music world with new and exciting ideas. These men, Muggsy Spanier, Benny Goodman, Bix Beiderbecke, Jimmy McPartland, Eddie Condon, Gene Krupa and others, developed what was called Chicago style or Dixieland.

The next major development in jazz was the formation of the large jazz orchestras. In the late thirties Fletcher Henderson, Benny Goodman, Tommy Dorsey, Chick Webb, Jimmie Lancesford, Duke Ellington and others created big band jazz in the Swin Era.

A highly commercial dance music called swing was the closest that jazz ever got to popular music. The swing era brought "hot" music to a greater audience than ever before in its history, but it also produced a tremendous amount of pseudo jazz. With the coming of World War II and the tamed "sweet swing" of bands like Glenn Miller's, came the end of this era. But simultaneously, a new era in music was beginning.

'Youngsters' Took Cue

Young musicians, restless and searching, became determined to extend the range of expression of jazz. These people, trained in the best schools and conservatories both here and in Europe, began to experiment with new harmonies and rhythms. They took their cues from the modern concert composers, Stravinsky, Hindemith, Bar-

tok, Milhaud, Coswel, Riegger and others. What emerged was a new movement called "bop." Like other radical breaks with artistic tradition, this new movement had its share of fanaticism. The extra-musical symbols of revolt from the world—beberets, horn-rimmed glasses, goatees and "bop" language—

gained some publicity but soon passed away.

The pioneers of the new jazz movement were intent upon proving to the world that their music was not merely a primitive expression of emotion. Musicians like Dizzy Gillespie, Charlie Parker,

(Con't. On Page 29)



Alvin Dark
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You'll stop a lot of horsehide with *either* of these fine Spalding gloves. These are the very same gloves used by two great names in baseball—Alvin Dark,* shortstop captain of the New York Giants and Phil Rizzuto,* veteran shortstop of the New York Yankees.

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SPALDING SETS THE PACE IN SPORTS

Doin' What Comes Natural

BY
WILLIAM M BATES

A Short-Short - Complete On This Page

He paced nervously about his small dormitory room. He took a last drag from his cigarette and ground it under his heel. Some day he'd get around to cleaning the place up; right now it was a sty. He stopped in front of the wall mirror, grasping it with both hands till the muscles knotted in his arms and looked at himself. He hastily averted his gaze from the reflected agony in his eyes and dropped his arms to his sides futilely.

Some nerve that prof had to tell him that his test lacked insight. Ha, what did that old fraud know about insight? Oh well, maybe come to think of it what he'd said had been god advice. Be yourself, that was a laugh though. If the old boy only knew. It was all so hopeless; what a rotten, mixed-up world. He slipped on a coat; he didn't know what he was going to do but he knew if he stayed there any longer he'd crack up. Maybe he could go out by the University farm. They had livestock out there. No, that was too risky anymore; they had guards out there now. He should have known they would eventually get all shook up over things.

It was cold out and he shivered a little as he walked aimlessly up the hill toward the administration building. If only there were some way he could make enough money to get clear away from people; far enough away that it'd be safe. Sooner or later it'd happen and he'd have to move on again.

He strolled past the gaunt, Gothic building toward the arboretum, his shoes crunching against the frost-crispened grass. He glanced to his left; there was a light on in one of the offices. He wandered curiously closer. It was his professor; he could see him through the window,

hunched over his desk.

Then the moon came out. He moaned as he saw that it was full, then, almost with relief, relaxed and let himself sink into the sweetly agonizing rapture. Then it was over and the night seemed more alive to him. He crouched in the shadows, lifted his muzzle and bayed wistfully. He smiled deliciously, his white fangs glistening. Sooner or later he'd come out.

Webster Would Somersault In His Grave

WORCESTER, Mass. (ACP)—An editorial writer for the Becker Junior College Journal thumbed through Esar's Comic Dictionary and came up with a few entertaining descriptions. Some selections follow:

Have you thought of college as a mental institution where ignorance is put on an efficiency basis? You might be interested in knowing just what education is. It's called the training that enables people to get along without intelligence.

Etiquette is a well-known word in the young adult vocabulary. Setting it to humor, it's called the art of yawning without opening your mouth. A professor can be identified as a textbook wired for sound. For those taking one of the secretarial courses: shorthand is a great blessing to a business girl, especially if she can't spell.

To sum it all up—wisdom is defined as knowing when to appear ignorant and knowing when to speak your mind and when to mind your speech.

First coed: Say, know what time it is?

2nd coed: Yeah.

First coed: Thanks.

Here's More About:—

Ode To

English, Government and Greek,
The future often looks quite bleak
Pen and ink, pencils, chalk,
Numerous trips up "Hello Walk,"
Spring cruises,
Rumored "boozes,"
Games of bridge and games of
football,

Hoping that your grades don't fall,
Then comes APPLICATION DAY,
Everyone goes home to pray . . .
Epilogue

Acceptance finally comes and then
You start the whole damn mess
again!



Remember your
GRADUATION
with a picture

from

RUDY'S
STUDIO

Here's More About:—

How Does

Thelonious Monk, Kenny Clarke, and Lennie Tristano were determined to prove that jazz could have form.

Improvement a Challenge

This presented a challenge to young musicians of today. A modern jazz pianist Dave Brubeck declares that "The challenge is to improvise on a known theme, using with taste the most advanced ideas of our times, without losing the drive and rhythmic complexity of early jazz."

Appearing on the scene at this same time are "revivalists" with their new or "cool" jazz. These young musicians are attempting to recreate the spirit and excitement generated by the early New Orleans' bands.

Amazingly enough, all the styles of jazz are alive and active today. With its growing following, Americans are acknowledging that jazz is the American music. Record sales are up. Nationally known newspapers and magazines have devoted articles to this new type of expression. Successful jazz festivals have been held and leading universities and colleges are beginning to offer courses in its history and appreciation.

Jazz is a world of color and excitement. It's alive, intense, ever changing, lusty, moving and varied in mood, style and form. It's America.

Here's More About:—

George

grew more daring. Occasionally he would bark during the games. Once he even chased a ball, though a husky fullback thwarted his only amorous overture by kicking him out of the way. "Yip, yip," George said, heartbroken.

Then came the year of television. George became famous to thousands of armchair fans. His black and white form, trotting majestic-

ally across the end zone, was a U of I landmark.

But George is gone now, gone to that little old kennel in the sky, where forever his puppy dish shall be filled with Friskies, and playful Pekinese mince forever by his door.

Next year, when the football season swings once again into all its frustration, when the fireside fan once again takes up his glass of beer, and yells "Let's go, Idaho," and his wife yells, "John, shut up, 'er I'll use yer head for a breadboard, can't you see I'm feedin' the baby," no more will

millions see the faithful George.

There is a time, the Good Book says, when all must go, and George was gone. It was in the last game of the season he passed to his reward. And he fell, a victim to his own desires.

He was standing resolute by the sidelines, watching the players nailing his sweetheart. The bands were playing, the fans were cheering and George's heart was swelling with the majesty of the occasion.

Suddenly, fired by the spirit that seized all, George gave a ballast (Con't on Page 30)

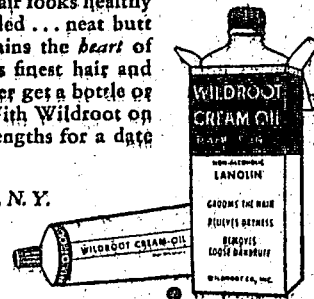
J. Paul Sheedy* Was Always A Scapegoat Till Wildroot Cream-Oil Gave Him Confidence



It got Sheedy's goat the way everyone kidded him about his messy hair. Even his girl horned in: "Sheedy, you shaggy stinker, you lack confidence — you're pasture prime." Well J. Paul felt pretty sheepish about this, so he tried Wildroot Cream-Oil. Now he has confidence in nappy situation because he knows his hair looks healthy and handsome, the way Nature intended . . . neat but not greasy. Wildroot Cream-Oil contains the heart of Lanolin, the very best part of Nature's finest hair and scalp conditioner. Try it yourself. Butter get a bottle or tube of Wildroot Cream-Oil today. With Wildroot on your hair, the girls will goat to any lengths for a date with you.

* of 131 So. Harris Hill Rd., Williamsville, N. Y.

Wildroot Cream-Oil gives you confidence



Here's More About:—

George

"woof, woof," and streaked over the muddy field to his beloved. With panting breath, determined to be put off no longer, he dashed between the two snarling lines.

He knocked the ball from the Idaho center's hands. Excited by the fury of the play, unperceptive of the change, the center snapped back a wondering George. The quarterback placed the ball and the kicker stepped, swung, and lifted George end over end toward the goal posts.

The crowd roared as the ball (so they thought) soared aloft. Then they groaned as it fell short and wide. In the ensuing scramble the real ball was discovered and play resumed.

Unknown, unmourned, and dead, George lay on the ground. The game was over, Idaho had lost, and the crowd filed sadly out.

But a Home Ec girl, hearing his pitiful yelp above the point-hungry roar of the crowd, came back at night. She found poor George laying broken and cold on the field. Crying out against cruel fate, she took him in her arms. But all in vain. No warmth could wake the still form.

So with weeping and red-rimmed eye, she buried George in the center of the field, hoping he would be able to always be near his beloved one. (She didn't believe in this Heaven stuff, being educated).

Thus it is that George now lies in the field. The fans don't know it, no flowers grow over his grave.

Only at night, when the people have gone and left the stadium to the breezes and birds, does George awake. His ghost rises from the grave and trots slowly to his old stand in the end zone.

A man was carrying a grandfather's clock down a crowded street to a repair shop. As the clock limited his vision he unintentionally collided with a woman, knocking her down. After collecting his composure and her packages, the woman scathingly inquired, "Why don't you carry a wrist watch like everyone else?"

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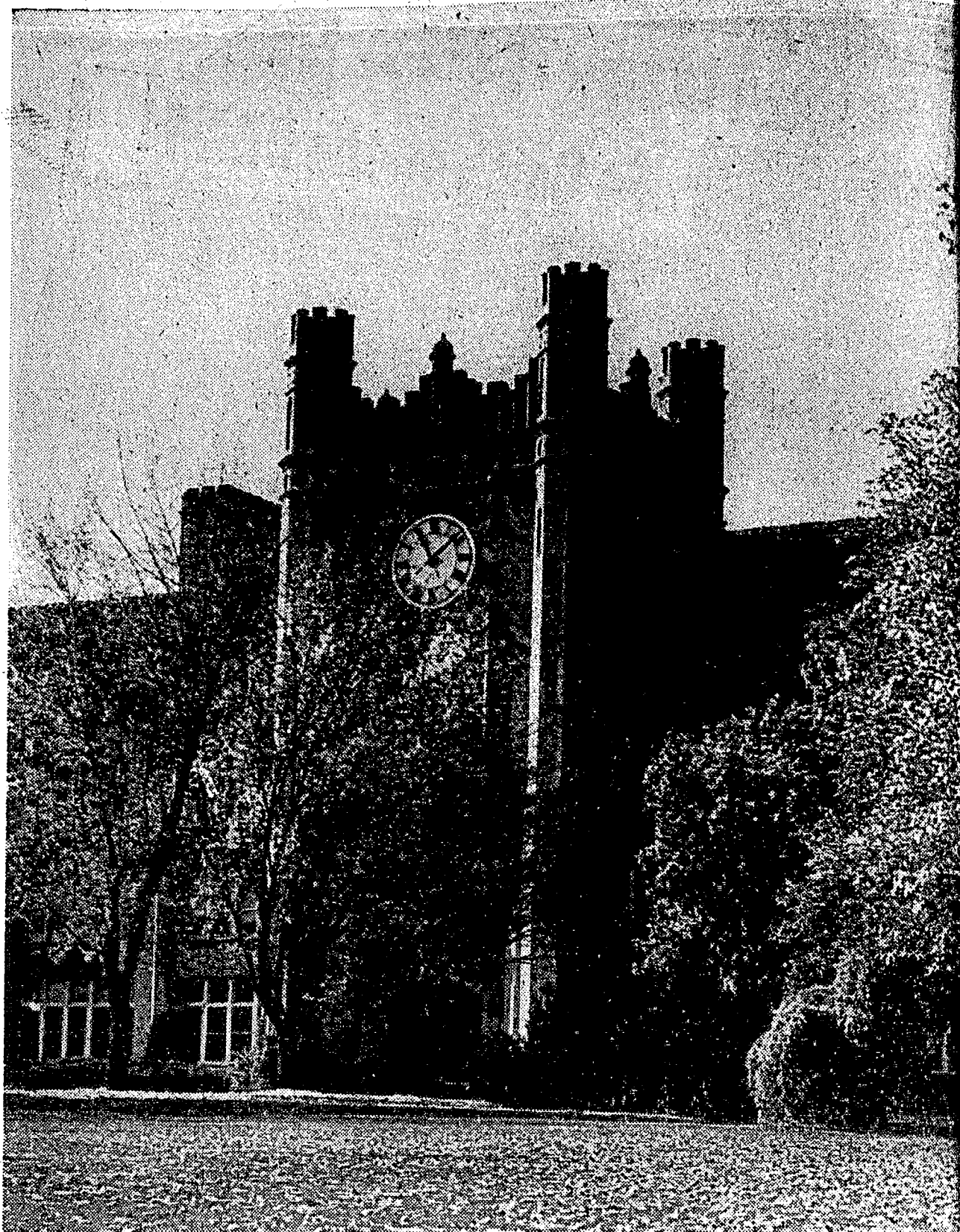


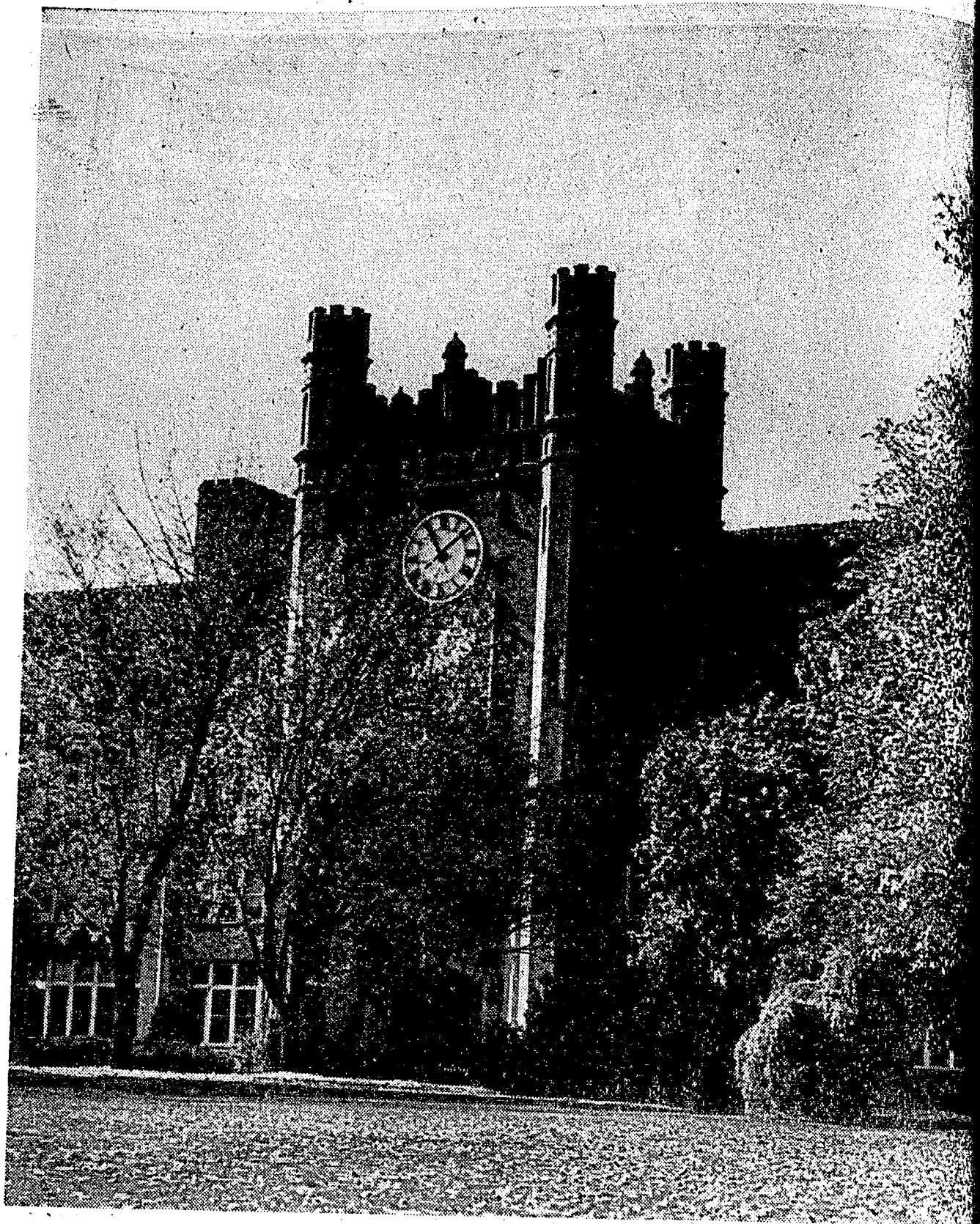
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