



REVEALED - GENESIS OF CSC

Campus Being Excavated Men Make Hole in Hole

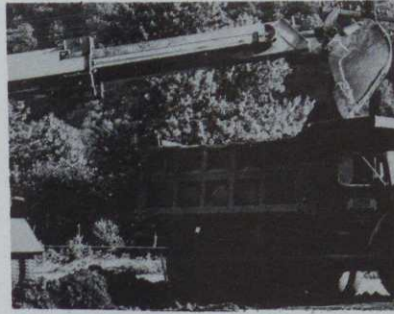
The CSC archeological team has finally started its summer program on campus. The four man teams, comprized of two senior anthropology majors, two juniors, one sophomore and three freshmen transfers, have already plotted their excavation site and are bringing in a few implements to lighten their work.

Dr. Nea Anderthal, chief excavator in the group, is shown above using a delicate instrument to remove the soil from an ancient burial ground recently discovered near the I.A. Building. He says that the utmost care must be taken so that the bodies and other artifacts (whatever they are) are not disturbed or mutilated. "It's an exacting job," quotes Anderthal, "We have to be real careful. We just take a little dirt at a time away, so that them bones is still connected when we find 'em."

It is rumored by the NAACP National Anthropological Artifacts Cleaners Program) that the CSC

group is using the most recent tools available for the job. They also claim that the group is a fraud, and that they are really using an old Captain Kid treasure map which was found in an ancient Hebrew text of a Captain Kid comic book, to unearth a buried pirate treasure. This statement seems to corollate with a recent find made by two Binns Dorm girls. The girls, while sneaking along the river bank at 2 a.m. in order to get into the dorm via the back door, ran across the wreckage of an old Spanish Gallion. The ship, a fifty-foot, Mercury-powered model, is said to date back to circa.

So far the archeological expedition hasn't found nothing. They have been digging for two weeks now, and all they have to show for their efforts is a big hole. The NAACP doesn't recognize big holes as valid archeological museum material because most archeologists usually find a few of them when they're digging. These holes



We Will Bury You

are also very difficult to identify as to their rigins, since most primitive tribes made their holes in the ground as did all the others. "This practice was common the world over," states the NAACP national magazine "DIG", "Indians as well as other peoples made holes, but none of them have any distinguishing marks. Besides, these holes don't lend themselves to easy transportation or preservation in the museums.

Dr. Anderthal further stated, "We are taking all the time and patience necessary, in order to insure the success of this task. By using these smaller tools we can be more exacting in our work, and therefore bring more of the treasure to the surface intact."

Ancient Tablets Tell Unbelievable Facts

1. In the beginning was the Administration.

2. And the Administration sat on their thrones and demanded obedience.

3. And the Administration said, "Let there be light": and lo, there was California, spreading its enlightenment for miles around.

4. And the Administration said, "Let there be creatures to serve Us and the Town", and the President scooped up a handful of Monongahela mud and created the men of the college.

5. And the Administration was that some wore dark socks and he called them resident men; and some wore white socks and he called them commuters.

6. And the Administration in its infinite wisdom saw that the resident men were lonely. Of those who were Greeks, they took their pins—leaving them only with a bare chest and dark socks—and created coeds from the pins. And they prospered and multiplied and served the town peacefully and without a whimper.

7. And this was the fifth day and the Administration said "TGIF," and rested; for the apartment raids and the counting of California's Evergreens.

8. And then there came dark times, for evil came to the campus. For there was the N.P.R. list which frightened a co-ed and told her to taste of the forbidden, which is knowledge.

9. And at first the co-ed would not and spoke to the bearers of the list saying, "The Administration has set me on this campus not to gather knowledge but to serve—and to be served". Thus the co-ed ended up on the evil N.P.R. list.

10. But in the next registration our co-ed fooled the evil spirit a d

registered anyway and began to eat some of the forbidden fruit as did the fraternity men. The thought of the consequences of over consumption dictated that each student consume only 2.00 Q.P.'s worth of that fruit.

11. But this work made these students cry out and they called upon their brothers and sisters to revolt.

12. And the Administration saw that this was not good and sent the L.C.B., the State Police, the Town Tin Soldiers, and Deano of Meno, bearing two week suspensions as well as warnings; and saying, "Woe unto ye if you trespass, for ye shall be cast into the outer darkness of the Mon-Valley."

13. And job recommendations shall not be yours unless ye cast aside this evil attitude.

14. And the co-ed and her fraternity man were sore afraid and knew not what to do.

15. And they looked at each other, he in his dark socks and she in her flowered girdle and they forgot what they were thinking about.

16. And in the foolishness of their ways, they believed, and at a captive election, chose one from among them who aspired to the Vulcan's creed to lead them.

17. And he spoke to the commuters and some did not move, for they were also sore afraid; and some believed him, and turned against the Administration with wailing and gnashing of teeth and the squealing of auto tires.

18. And the Administration drove them back with these words: "Dom-inick's is off limits and discretion shall be used while dating."

19. But the students laughed and froliced.

20. And thus they were left to wander about the face of the Earth asking, Doo Dooit?



The Mystic Tea Room was raided last week by the Pennsylvania State Police. The amazing shot above was taken just as the fuzz crashed through the doors and caught the criminals unawares. A small rumble ensued in which all the State Police were beaten up, bound and gagged. The sergeant of the men, an experienced veteran of fifteen, secretly gave a shrill whistle (quite a trick to do with a gag in your mouth), which brought his faithful German Shepherd dog, who was then absent-mindedly chasing fire hydrants, immediately to the scene. The dog had been trained to untie hands, and so immediately gnawed the ropes from the men's hands. Then the police, accompanied by the canine who is also trained to fight with people when given an off-stage signal, quickly accosted the criminals.

The Tea Room, where vice and criminality run rampant all the time, is located on campus and has been operated under the front



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NO. 23

Illegal Establishment Exposed on Campus

of a Snack Bar for many years. Bootleg liquor and booze could be acquired there by any student, as well as drugs and airplane glue. The operators of this undercover establishment had created a system to insure secrecy to its selective patrons. They had given the students that they could trust matric cards and would only serve those that showed them.

This system proved almost fool-proof until one day a certain Lillian Dogood, a brown-noser and tattle-tale from way back, borrowed her roommate's matric card and was served Spanish Fly, with a Micky chaser after her four o'clock Phs. Ed class.

Lily reported this to the cops, who immediately flatfooted it down to the Snack Bar and proceeded to raid the place. After

the police had accosted the students involved (their names were withheld because most of them had connections with Board of Trustee members, they bound and gagged them. A certain A. L. Methius, a supposed leader of the ring and wanted criminal, secretly gave a whistle which brought the German Shepherd, who untied their hands, leaving them to make good their escape up the Vulcan Lounge fire place chimney.

Tip of the Week

"Hold Out" in the fifth at the Meadows.

Important Note — Don't "Hold Out" after the fifth—that's all the Scotch we have. And there just ain't no more.

HAMMER AND TONGS

Student Newspaper of the State Teachers College

California, Pennsylvania, April 16, 1943

Last night, a peculiarly peculiar incident occurred in the Library. Forty thieves broke in one-by-one by using earthen jars which are used to store oil, and removed countries (one-by-one) from the world globe there. The incidental incident was first blamed on exchange students, but it was later found that we have no exchange students on campus. A passerby named Ali Baba commented that, "Whoever these forty culprits were, they made the globe look like a hunk of Swiss Cheese."



A party will be held in the dining hall in Celebration of Alfred E. Newman's birthday. Featured will be a two hundred pound cake with the New Christy Minstrels inside.

Kennywood Park, presently located at West Mifflin, Pa., will immediately start ground breaking for its new Location. This will be on a floating Raft (George-type) in the Monongahela River at Coal Center. The reason for the change of locations is that the park is going to start using coal power to run its amusements. This should

put many of the towns people back to work, as well as provide many extra-curricular amusements for the students of a nearby college.

Representatives from the Summer Placement Service will be here soon. They will be interviewing students who would like to work away from home for the summer. The jobs which are available might be the following: Kumat Pickers, Dog Washers, Garbage Men, Horse Radish Tasters, etc. To qualify for this fine service, a student must at least have twenty hours of college work completed or in consideration.

These announcements and news are published. Weekly and do not hold true for any specific happenings. Who knows, if someone wants something bad enough, maybe he can get it by reading this column.

Educational Service

Believe it or else . . . this is on the level and is a truly educational service furnished to, free of.

Collage: Type of design in which are utilized all kinds of materials with interesting shapes, colors or textures.

Design can be abstract or express theme suggested by the choice of materials.

Most Wanted Man Interviewed Here



This is an interview with the most notorious man on campus following his arrest.

Question: Mr. X, since your arrest for dope peddling, have you decided to plead Guilty?

Answer: I do not! I was not pushing dope I was just selling cheap cigarettes.

Question: Cheap! One cigaret was as expensive as a whole pack.

Answer: Yes, but they were handmade.

Question: Then why were you arrested for dope peddling?

Answer: They (police) said that

the 'cigs' were marijuana. If they were, someone changed the contents of the cans.

Question: But isn't this the same excuse you used for your last three arrests?

Answer: It is? Well do you know anything else I could say?

Question: You are a teacher aren't you?

Answer: Yes.

Question: Where?

Answer: CSC.

Question: How is the salary?

Answer: Poor, for my field, the pay is low. That's why I work on the side.

Question: We've heard that state schools pay very good salaries. Just what do you teach that they pay you so poorly?

Answer: Who said this was a state college. CSC means Course in Syndicate Careers. I teach Elementary Pick Pocketing I. My student's homework doesn't bring much dough. So selling Marijuana is my sideline. It supplements my income to the six figure bracket.

Question: Thank you sir for a most enlightening conversation. Now will you please return my watch and wallet?

CANDIDE INDEED?!

Candide is a reporter for the school newspaper and is interviewing the Dean of Deans. Immediately upon entering the Dean of Deans office, Candide notices that the Dean of Deans has strings appended to his head, mouth, and arms. Candide begins his interview.

Candide: "Dr. Dean, why is such low quality food served in the Georgian Dining Room?"

Dr. Dean: "In order to prepare students for hardships that may be encountered in life, we serve food that has a minimum of staples and is prepared under the poorest conditions permitted by law. The money that is saved is placed in what we call the 'Kick Fund'."

Can: "What is the use of this fund?"

Dr: "Through months of research by the janitorial staff, we have found the best use of this money is placing it in a current reserve fund."

Can: "What is the anticipated use of this fund?"

Dr: "Bubonic Plague."

Secretary enters: "Excuse me, Dr. Dean, your wife wants to know what type of wood you prefer in the bar of your yacht?"

Dr: "Walnut."

Can: "This must place an extra amount of work on your bookkeepers?"

Dr: "Well, no. I take care of the bookkeeping and minor details myself."

Scene — around the campus.

Dr: "This is our Snack Bar. It is extremely modern; all food is prepared under the most sanitary conditions."

Can: "I see this is frequented by many students, but why do they sit on the window sills?"

Dr: "The high point in my administration has been to make it a rule that no more than two students sit on one chair. This rule is rigidly enforced by the college security guards."

Scene — Vulture Lounge

Dr: "I have personally taken an interest in Vulture Lounge. I feel the atmosphere here is conducive to the development of strong minds, so I have provided recreational facilities to relieve the severe mental strain that such subjects as Audio-Visual engender. I derive great pleasure from watching students of superior intelligence engage in creative activities like ping-pong and rummy."

Can: "Do these activities hinder the students scholastically?"

Dr: "Oh, no! The general caliber of students in this institution, especially in Industrial Arts, is such that they need apply themselves only slightly and brilliant works are produced."

Scene — Old Science Basement

Can: "Why are there 'NO SMOKING WITHIN 50 FEET' signs everywhere?"

Dr: "There are two 1/2 pint cans of paint stored in a safe on the basement floor."

Scene — On Campus

Can: "There is a Student Teacher. Do you suppose he will condescend to speak with us?" (to Student Teacher) "Excuse me, may we have a word with you."

S.T.: "Do you have proper credentials? Can't you see that I'm carrying a roll book? Don't you know that I'm a STUDENT TEACHER? Well, what do you want?"

Can: "What personal doctrines have you formulated while in school?"

S.T.: "I have been taught to strive with unceasing effort and dedication. The only way for America to meet the challenge of the future is for men like me to mold and guide the minds of coming generations."

Can: "I see. It must have involved a great deal of work on your part. In what curriculum are you?"

S.T.: "Advanced Preparation for Kindergarten, SIR!"

Can: "Thank you very much doctor. I am now going to write about all the 'DIVINE HARMONY' that I have seen."

Can: (to Dr. Dean) "One last thing sir. Who is that happy teacher I see running from class to class?"

Dr: "That is Mr. Pangloss, who was just fired for teaching 'The Web and the Rock' in his class."


Campus Madness - August PELTONEN



T'WAS the night before testime
and all through the pad...
I saw all the Coeds
Cramming like mad....
They'll cram, cram, cram,
for this wonderful prof...
wait till they find out
the test is called off!

A.P.





The California Times

CALIFORNIA STATE COLLEGE CALIFORNIA, PENNSYLVANIA

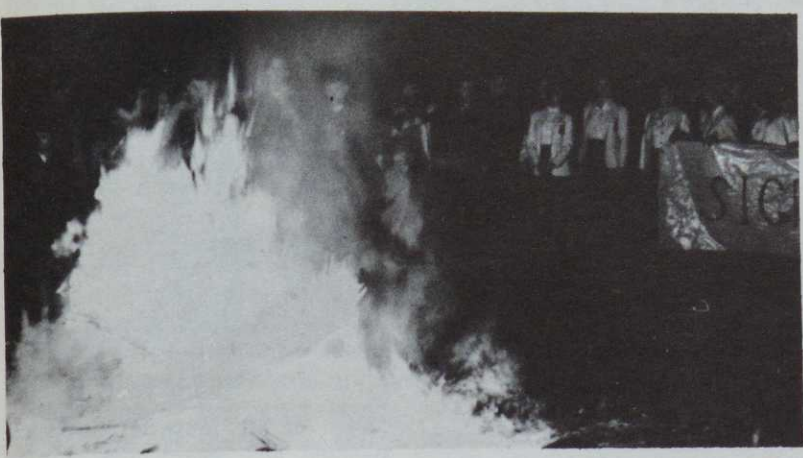
STAFF

If you think anybody that turned out some of this stuff that appears in this issue is man enough or brave enough to own up to it, well then, you're a dam sight crazier than you look and that's a pretty extravagant statement, even for a reformed Nazi.

Advisors

Student Advisors	All of them (411)
Faculty Advisor	U.C.M.? (Neither did we since we mentioned this issue)

Students Get Hot Over Recent Event



Last week, The Sigma Py Rea sorority sponsored their annual term book burning. Mrs. Kim Savanarola, often referred to as "Flames" by the babes in the sorority, said that all the students had tinder to the affair. An estimated 2,000 texts were contributed to the success of the affair.

The group sang verses of "I Don't Want to Set the World on Fire" as Mrs. Burger poured gallons of petrol on the books and ignited them with her Ronson lighter. Marshmallows and hot dogs were supplied by Al Mathias, an affiliate of Armour dog food manufacturers. A student was accidentally burned by flying sparks.

She was Miss Joan Arc of Coal Center.

Chords of "We'll Have a Hot Time In The Old Town Tonight" were strummed on a gypsy violin, as the Tamburitzans did a strip and belly dance. It is speculated that this book burning will be the major cause of the NPR's that will come at the end of this semester.

After the flames had died down, a convoy of students took the smouldering ashes, placed them in three ancient Grecian Urns supplied by P. B. Shelley, and marched to the library. There they prepared a burial mound in which the remains of the books now lay.

Superintendent of Buildings and Grounds, Mr. Paul Dixie, along with his crew of analysts, have discovered that the Tower Clocks are about to split down the middle. Soon the clocks will either be lawn clocks or a supply of decor for Dr. Duda's living room.

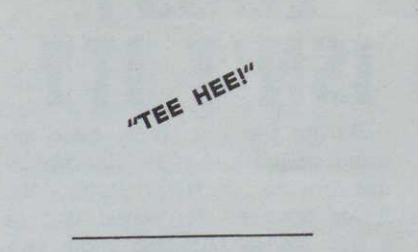
It has been approximated that the rumbling engines in the J. Albert Reed Library, which will soon send that building tumbling to the ground, are the cause of the trouble.

It has also been discovered by the inspectors that the river boats cause Binns to vibrate in a G

minor, and since the beds are tuned to F major, they vibrate terribly. Therefore, all river barges will now be rerouted up Coal Center creek. Due to this detouring, a cantilever bridge will be constructed at the little league ballfield. Therefore, traffic along route 88 will be rerouted through Daisytown. Therefore, the college policeman will be transferred to the Coal Center bend to direct traffic. Therefore, any commuter who is lost more than 38 hours will be excused from classes. Uh! Oh!

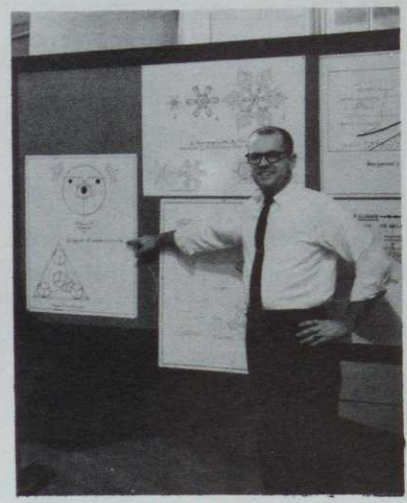
Well, ah . . . ah . . . we may have to refer this to Cabinet.

14 Juniors Take Honors on Wasserman Test



"TEE HEE!"

Bird Nappers Hot on Trail, Defective Prof Is Defecting



HE DID IT

This science grant will be a boon to our program. It is a big bag of filthy lucre to help us make all kinds of science gadgets in our labs. Mr. Zabofski, head man in the CSC science dept. is going to pocket receive all these green-backs from Uncle Sam.

"I enjoy the Caribbean climate, it's too bad I'm defecting." The government has put a tail on Mr. Zabofski, which certainly makes him look absurd. The Audubon Society of Pennsylvania has officially designated him as the "FBI-Tailed Money Grabber." "Of all the birds that are in America," stated the society bulletin last month, "the 'FBI Grabber' is the hottest thing since the Bird Man of Alcatraz." The bulletin also claimed that weather conditions are a detriment, since this bird migrates when the heats on.

Droves of these birds have been caught and tagged in a bird sanctuary somewhere up the river. These birds are caged and fed a constant diet of bread and water, then released to see if they will return to the same habits that they had before. Miss May Sleepwidth, the regulator of the mating habits of these birds, said that she tries to keep the rate down, but often times, etc, etc.

Red Cross Pulls Bloody Double Cross at Bank



The Gama Globul In fraternity chapter at CSC has organized a blood bank. Chairman, Dr. Acula has stated that he will personally be in charge of draining the blood from any interesting students. When asked how he felt about the new blood bank, Acula stated, "Yum Yum, eat'em up." He has been in retirement for several years, but says he will get back into shape for this worthy cause.

The doctor said that all donations will become the property of the bank, and that any student may purchase blood at any time, providing that he returns the empty bottles. A 2 cent deposit will be charged for take out orders.

The dining hall has ordered 200 gallons of the blood from the frat in order to prepare for the big Spaghetti fete planned in the near future. Acula urges that all students attend the dinner, maintaining that the spaghetti will be a good source of vitamins and minerals necessary for a good blood supply. The doctor hopes to use the mouth-to-throat method of obtaining the blood, since it is the prescribed method of the Leeches Society of America.

Any student interested in supposting this worthy endeavor, please stop in at infirmary any evening of a full moon.

Administration Holds Impromptu Meeting



LOST — one pair of pants. If found, please return to the Dean of Women's office. The owner cannot afford a new pair and hasn't been to class in two weeks.

**HEY YOU!!
LOOK AT THIS!**

"HONEST ABE'S" USED CARS

IF YOU WANT TO BUY A CAR - EXTRAVEGANT PRICES!

'04..FORD (Clean)	45 cents
'32 HERSE (Commuter-Special)	2 yen
'66 MERC (Slightly Used)	Sold
'52 V.W. (Very Wipped)	2 Marcs

**GORGEOUS GEORGIAN
DINING ROOM**

**ANNOUNCES
GRAND OPENING**

**WAITERS SERVED
A LA MODE**

**FOOD - - DIGESTIBLE
DIGESTION - UNBEARABLE**

THIS PAGE DEDICATED TO CSC'S MUSCLE-BOUND

SPORTS SHOTS



by homer run

WHO INVENTED THIS?

The release of next year's football schedule for the Vulcan gridmen brings to mind many fond memories of games and time spent at the various schools listed as opposition.

It was at Stanford University that this reporter remembers having fallen out of a grandstand for the first time. The game was being played between Podnuk and Ripskunk colleges and the score at the end of the first quarter stood five to four. At this point a quarterback had sneaked off the field and from my vantage point was seen to disappear into the crowd.

In my hurry to follow him for an autograph, I became entangled in an argument between a rabid woman fan with an umbrella, and just a plain rabbit who had eventually been all ears. The result was that I had to fix the young ladies umbrella, shoot the rabbit, and fall down the steps to meet a cousin of mine I hadn't seen since the Depression. NOTHING BUT RECOLLECTIONS—

Another vivid recollection is that of having seen "Red" Grange dye his hair the night before the biggest game of his career. Naturally the reason was obvious—the coach had urged him to dye it black so that the opposition would not recognize this star player. Came the day of the contest and Grange, his hair an utter black, trotted out on the field. The first quarter ended with his team ahead 12-0. Then it happened—something the coach had not taken into account—something the fans had not even imagined to be possible and yet there it was. "Red" Grange's football togs were suddenly becoming darker and darker and his hair was gradually taking on its original hue; yes, the rains came!

TICKLE-TYPE FOOTBALL RULES

These rules have been accepted by the Heh-Heh Football Rules Committee of Punts on Bucket-Bucket in the land of Oz-ki wow-wow.

Statutory Rules:

1. There shall be players on both teams.
2. There shall be a coach who can draw straight lines on a blackboard.
3. There shall be a water boy who can run three miles without spilling a drop of water which should not be in the bucket.
4. There shall be fans—electric or electrified—but fans, most assuredly.
5. The field shall be marked off in bloody lines taken from a few corpuscles that may be running around.
6. There shall be 32 referees and each must have a whistle for any girl that may walk across the field.
7. The teams shall line up their backs to each other. When the first whistle blows, four members of each team must run for any nine vacant seats in the grandstands. This enables a better perspective of the contest.
8. When the second whistle is blown, the referees are to run off the field as quickly as possible and call home for tickets to next week's gin rummy matches.
9. Finally, the coaches must stand up on the benches on either side of the field and throw water at one another. This increases the rivalry between the teams which, by this time are knocking hell out of one another.

WINE AND ROSES

The Athletic Council released the line up schedule for next years pigskin season. In keeping with the probable depleted squad and insure financial resources that may or may not become a reality, the council has engaged a few minor schools to furnish the opposition.

On September 21, following two days of strenuous practice, the Vulcans will journey to Minnesota to look at the stadium. Following this initial bargain bill, they will hop a subway to 59th street where Boston college will be met in a street brawl.

BUY TICKETS EARLY

The next contest marks the first home appearance of the team when they serve tea to the Stanford eleven while the dads look on eagerly. This will occur on a stop-over which will then take the coast team to the shores of Tripoli where they tie up with Hitching Post University in an intersectional struggle.

The Vulcans stay indoors the next week-end when Nebraska is expected to bring some corn and a few huskers to the Colonial Room. In this match, the hometeam will be pitted against much bigger pits, but should hold their own in husking the ears off the midwesterners.

HOW'S YOUR TIRES?

Texas Christian holds the next spot in the local gridiron warrior's schedule, and the home-team will begin hitch-hiking a week sooner in order to make connections with the train that will immediately bring them back after they have arrived, and had rub-downs on the coastal training tables. After this bitter struggle the locals close out their season against a next-door neighbor, Penn State.

This game will be played on the home floor when instruction in artificial respiration (mouth-to-mouth type) and a Folies Bergere will be thrown in for good measure—which should mean a peck of trouble.

LOUSY ISN'T IT?

During the last week, some unusual occurrences were observed by our roving sports reporter, Mr. Rover Bowser. He stated that as a frat pledge initiation stunt, two Theta Ta Ta brothers painted one of the tennis courts green. The next morning, a bleary-eyed caretaker came up with his riding mower (a 409 with straight pipes), and proceeded to trim the paint down to ½ inch, instead of the one inch coat the boys applied.

Later in the day, Miss Orifice Grande was accidentally clobbered in the mouth by a stray tennis ball which she immediately swallowed. When asked by Dr. Drownie, the school physician, how she felt, she replied, "Iwaa goaa mmunnaa buueeei," whereupon she was sent to Noss Annex for a speech and hearing test. She is now taking remedial instruction under Mr. A.M.F. Bowling.

That evening, while taking in the nets, two fish, five crabs and assorted varieties of sea weed were pulled in. The fish were sent, along with three loaves, to the dining hall, to be used for the annual desert sermon picnic sponsored by Delta Yah Weh honorary fraternity. The crabs were evenly distributed between Binns and Johnson Dorms.

The sea weed was dried and packed to be served as Poppie Seed Rolls by the Raquets Committee in Heroin Hall at the next registration. Aqua Valva will be served along with the rolls (alcoholic content 19%).

Ho-Hum... More Yet

Warning to all students. The rifle team has received permission to use Main Hall as a practice area each day between the hours of 8 a.m. and 5 p.m. The faculty and administration is asked to pay no heed to this notice.

The basketball team has been using Isometric principles of training during their practices by shooting their foul shots with a 20-lb. medicine ball. Coaches Itchy and Ra speculated that this method will greatly improve the Vultures playing ability as soon as the team recovers from their strained muscles and hernias.

The CSC polo team has recently received a new shipment of imported camels from Turkey. Coach Al Cid states that the team will smoke these during the quarter breaks, and the butts will be fed to the horses. The team holds their practices every evening in the sand box at Noss, under the supervision of Edward Albee. Thus far this season, the team has been defeated in every outing, since they are forced to use eight irons because of lack of funds.

Intermural Hai-Lai will begin next Friday in Herron with the opening game between the Hose Jiminez squad and the Maxmillian team. The Jiminez force is undefeated, having their last five opponents heads in with their sticks at halftime.

Someone We All Love Receives Irrelevant Award

Mr. Theodosious Klibertfink was honored by the group last time at their meeting. The honor was bestowed upon "Teddy" by organizational pressures from all sides in the hopes that more students will enter this field because. "I was s-o-o-o happy," said Klibertfink. "They just walked right up to me and said in unison, here."

Klibertfink has done some real nice, good research into the problem before, in collaboration with his other buddies who like the same stuff he does. Teddy did his undergraduate work in college, and after graduation was evicted from the three room tent he had pitched four years previously on campus. Dr. Ludwick Schmaltz, the big boss at college, reminisces the occurrences by saying, "He was a swell guy, and gosh, I hated to see him go, but that outdoor privy was just too much."

After he got out of college school, Klibertfink was elected, be-

cause of his superior scholastic standing and swave airs, to the post of Superintendent of all Local Area Garbage Dumps and Brothels in the South Chicago area. "Swell," said Teddy upon receiving the position, "it was real hospitable of them placement people back at school to do this for me."

Klibertfink plans to use the trophy for practical purposes, but hasn't decided which one yet. "I could use it for a urinal or maybe I could melt it down and get my teeth fixed."



This is actually a picture of Ogden Nash being interviewed by a Tower Times reporter. There is really no logical reason for

this picture appearing on this page, but we dooed it anyway. Isn't "Oggie" an ugly sun-of-a-gun? He's shy too,

Mr. Virtual Sprony, CSC's band director, announced today that the truth of the matter is that the band has banned the use of bandannas in the band parades. However, there are special times when the band will march. For example, they will march on Washington soon, in the hope of getting their allotment from Student Congress. The California Band is on active phase of campus life, especially when they are playing music, and other good stuff like that there.

The band is also planning an outdoor festival next winter. Either during or after the first twenty-inch snow fall, the band will assemble in front of the Snack Bar and play old Salvation Army tunes with the accompaniment of the abominable Snowmen, that world renowned dance group hailing from lower Tibet. A hat will be passed during the final number, "God Save

the Campus", and anyone whom it fits may have it free of charge.

Also a Yuletide Easter Hymnal is in the planning for the next year or later even. The Pontius Pilate Trio will sing their especially arranged numbers on this occasion, such as "He's Got the Whole World In His Hands," and "Hail, Hail, the Gangs All Here," and other Indo-European favorites. Mitch Miller will do a special rendition of "Here Comes Peter Cottontail," accompanied by the Beatles and Margaret O'Brien.

As the final event of the program, Mr. Sprony is going to throw a party at Dave Walton's apartment next weekend, with all the beer you can hold in a tuba free. The event will be sponsored by I Tappa Keg sorority, and funds will be taken from Mrs. Hamilton's special drinking allotment.

Sink or Swim

Five aquatic-minded boys of the State College have broken all existing records for underwater swimming.

The boys were discovered on the bottom of the pool a week ago tomorrow when it was being drained and made ready for its semi-annual scrubbing. The discovery came as a distinct and complete surprise to the instructors and life-savers stationed about the pool watching the water gradually subside.

After regaining their wind, which they had left in their lockers, the boys admitted that they had been at the bottom of the pool since the morning before final

exams were given last year.

Department instructors seemed to feel that this length of time might prove to be a new world record, and telephones were kept buzzing between the college and the Underwater Wings Co., official recorders of official records. After a few hours during which officials consulted established records, word came through that the boys mark surpassed the old one by 75 seconds.

All students interested in meeting the boys may do so by looking into the fish bowl now located outside the Business Office in Main Hall.