# I Cover the Campus

(Continued from page two) game of "Ro-Sham-Beau" . . .

IT'S FRIENDSHIP: D. Shanahan and his A-Dee-Pi woman . . . B. Aiken and La Belle Dyer, Dee-Gee dish . . . B. Huggins and another Golden Anchor lass . . . Hank "The Yank" Voderburg and his Kappa . . . Mi "Gosh" Goss and William "San Diego" Wood . . . OFF THE WIRES: Charles Politz pulled the last 1914 vintage dime from his pocket the other day and went out on a coke date with Pi Phi Miss Maxwell. His every move was carefully scrutinized by the Arrow woman's secret lover or admirer, King Klam Kuhl, who sneaked in and out of doorways watching Politz' progress . . . Politz is now worries and has sent out a hurry-up call for bodyguards. . . :

HONOR ROLL: Chief Schmoo: Lee Ghormley.

High Lord Schmeer: Bill Maltman

Most Lowly Schmuck: Paul Thurston

Schmouse-hound: Jerry O'Callaghan

Schmink: Jeffrey Kitchen

QUIZ SECTION: Is lovely Bev Jacobs still carrying that heavy torch for the departed ERC lad? ... What is the story behind T. Goodwin's drop slip in Math 10? ... Where will the V-1 destination be in July ? . . . When will Janet Harney settle down? ... When will Mr. Chicchester realize that Miss Crawford is signed, sealed, and all but delivered to Santa Clara university? . . . What's there in this Fred Weber-Mary Sherman combination? . . .

**ON CAMPUS:** (With apologies to Bob Sell) Tom Roblin's not makin' any money off that slot machine at Robinson's . . . Paul "Women Dont Faze Me" Beard is lolling around the Pi Phi house in spare moments . . . Thanks for these sunny afternoons and the slanting Pi Phi roof . . . Betsy Wootton confides: "Mark and I aren't going steady any more. He just takes me out every day!" . . . Barbara Jones is rather silent concerning her trip to San Francisco . . Bert (Have it around!) Moore spends most of his time sucking in cokes at the Side, and dreaming of the great American novel he's going to pen some day . . .

BEST SONG OF THE DAY: That's My Affair!'

#### Nuf Sed

(Continued from page two) pressure of a swift kick on the end of the bottle.

He is condemned, a sight that

only Knight's and Del Monte can love. His day is monotonous, an orgy

in his obsession. He rises early, stretches, presses the button by his bed

that releases a soothing spray of essence of catsup to his half croked face. He has a catsup hangover from a quart too much of Old Mr. Catsup the night before.

He makes for the bathroom, takes his tomato juice shower, gargles a half-glass of Listercatsup, brushes his teeth with Dr. Trylon's Super-Seensuous Catsup paste, applies Flitch's Catsup Revitalizer shampoo to his hair.

He makes for downstairs, has his daily breakfast - Klellogg's catsup garnished with all-bran and scrambled eggs. He drinks his two cups of catsup black, makes for school. The rest of his day is spent in dreaming, thinking, talking, and acting about just one thing-girls.

When in New York several years ago, we took one of our catsomaniac friends to the Sert room of the Waldorf thinking that perhaps the refined atmosphere and the excellent gold-plated food would make him forget his obsession.

His request to the stoop-shoulder waiter: "An order of catsup. Also a steak to put under it."

Then there are people who don't like catsup.

But why deal with inaminate curiosities?

Pass that swell red stuff by Heinz, please!

### Patricia Farrell Named Pot and Quill President

Patricia Farrell, sophomore in liberal arts, was elected president of Pot and Quill, women's creative writing honorary, at its last meeting of the year held at the home of Mrs. Alice Ernst, associate professor of English.

Miss Farrell won the group's \$5 membership prize for 1942. Outgoing president of Pot and Quill is Audrey Lynds, junior in Romance languages.

### Kid's Name Left Out

Journalists aren't perfect and so a name was left out of the list of ERC men who left last month. A recent military communique revealed that James A. (no relation) Goodwin, formerly a frosh in PE, is stationed at Camp Roberts. Goodwin comes from Hollywood, also in California.

#### DAILY EMERALD

## Defeated Greek Leader Talks to Gal Who Won

By RUSS HUDSON

EDITOR'S NOTE: Here, folks, you find the result of an interview between the campaign manager of the man who lost and the girl who beat the man who lost.

"Every member of the student body a producer," is the motto of newly-elected student body prexy Nancy Ames.

In keeping with her executive ultimatum Nancy spent her first week as student executive No. 1 looking for a broom to clean up the council chambers. Coke bottles and miscellaneous refuse of the past administration must disappear before the real work of the new year begins, she believes.

"It seems like every minute has been a busy one since the inauguration last Thursday," Nancy said. "I've been to a meeting of the Educational Activities Board. the Student Affairs Committee, and presided over my first council meeting. It was all very enlightening to me-looks like a busy year ahead right from where I sit."

Weekend time was more than crammed full of honors and events with her selection as a Mortar Board pledge on Friday night as the All-Campus Sing and being chosen to hold the Gerlinger cup as the outstanding junior woman on Saturday night at the Prom.

"And even on Sunday my sorority kept me in the limelight in their mother-daughter contest." she added. "I've certainly had a busy time, but now I am ready to spend some hours living up to the expectations of a president.

Her first official act at kicking the ball around came with the appointment of a committee to revise the Athletic Board regulations concerning athletic awards. Executive agenda promises to be crammed full during the remaining weeks of the term with the appointment of the war board chairman, the student body card drive chairman, and the military coordinating committee.

"The fall will bring some radical changes in student government, I feel sure," she said, "but the recently adopted constitution will make these changes very much easier."

University of Manchester in England is turning out engineers in two and one-third years.

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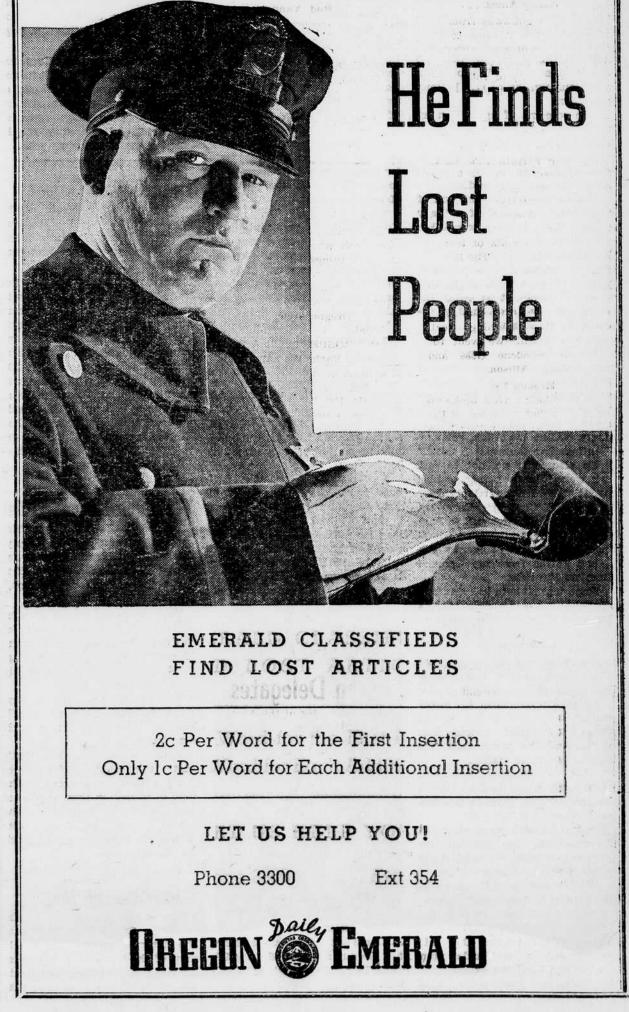
## **Gals Would Give** Fags to Soldiers

Good American cigarettes for fag-starved soldiers is the aim of the campus' latest drive. Gamma Alpha Chi, a kind of femalo Alpha Delta Sigma, is sponsoring the drive.

In cahoots with a leading elgarctic manufacturer whom we refuse to plug because we roll our own, the advertising women will begin Monday taking contributions through living organisations. The drive will end Wednesday.

The deal started when the fag company offered to sell the weeds at cost and take care of the shipping to soldiers. Cost means 41/2 cents per pack. If only 25 bucks are raised, 500 packages of elgarettes will go to service men in isolated fighting fronts where they now are getting as fe was one pack a month. (Australian cigarettes are reportedly foul.)'

If the campus can find \$125, 2,500 packs will be sent. It's up to you. Living organization representatives will be appointed Monday to accept contributions. The organization throwing in the most change will be on an equal social plane with the house that won intramurals this term, the way the gals talked.



Plus-

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**BEST JUMP BALLAD:** Peter Demmer and Ray Dickson's own original "Asleep in a Sloop" . . . And that's a dirty thirty for this morning. . . .

