

APRIL 30, 1958

A Stanford Chaparral Parody

40 CENTS
\$3.00 A Year

SPORTS FRUSTRATED



BIG LEAGUE SECRETS-3

**DILL CRAMBALL
ON CATCHING**

**THE FANATIC
GUS BEVONA**

REPORTED BY STEVE BAFFLED

— D. FAGAN —

artist: Chick Field



W. C. Fields on imbibing

Lips that touch wine shall
never touch mine.

(In a sober moment, 1931)



Monopoly player with a really bad hair problem
Meet Gnatnoop Krod, wizard of the monopoly boards from Wheel, Mississippi. Gnat's thrills are big, but fast play, hot lights and cigarette smoke really wipe his hair out.

He beats it with Virilis. Virilis gets Mike's hair in condition for keeps—like absolutely—and a congratulatory kiss, because Virilis grooms with V-8.

New greaseless way to keep your hair neat all day . . . and prevent embarrassing new growths

You don't have to push pieces around the board to need—and like—Virilis. It keeps the hair in place and in condition with V-8, the greaseless grooming agent called asphalt. Try to tousle your hair after using Virilis—just try!



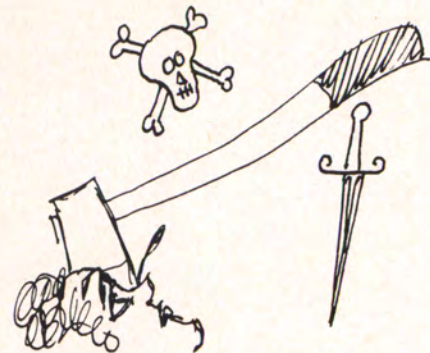
Does your husband use a greasy tonic that stains the pillowcases like this?



This is the stain that Virilis makes because Virilis contains V-8, a new miracle ingredient compounded from concentrated stomach acid.

New Virilis Hair Tonic with V-8

ANOTHER FINE PRODUCT OF READY-CRETE



Above is a page from my scratch pad. I turned out these doodles after I had talked to GROGAN on the phone.

Every month I call up GROGAN and ask him if there is anything that he wants me to stress in his ad for that particular month ... you know la

know like engagement rings or something.

I usually get as sane an answer as it is possible for him to give, but I don't know about this time. He said, "Gee, I don't know, we got some new rugs."

Now copy writing is hard enough without a guy who wants to advertise a jewelry store by pushing the fact that he just got new rugs.

So if you want to see some new rugs, go into GROGANS, or you might want to see the guy who would say something as ridiculous as that. It is very easy to tell which one is GROGAN. He is the fellow in the funny white jacket with the buckles up the back

Because of this very sad situation, you are very likely to get some pretty good deals in the way of jewelry and what have you.

BY ALL MEANS, DON'T MISS THE NEW RUGS!!!
GROGAN THE JEWELER

205 University Palo Alto

MEMO from the publisher



It is with mixed emotions that I sit down to write this week's last minute MEMO.

I feel a great amount of pride in being chosen the new publisher of Sports Frustrated. It will be a great pleasure to be the one who is responsible for this magazine and to be able to write this MEMO each week.

On the other hand, I am very sorry to have to report the passing of our former publisher, Harry Fillemp, who met such an untimely end just last Monday.

As you may remember, there was a letter in "The 19th Hole" several weeks back that made the ridiculous allegation that to appear on the cover of this magazine was the "kiss of death". The Oklahoma football team (Nov. 18, 1957) and Carmen Basilio (March 24, 1958) were given, among others, as examples of this.

The writer challenged Mr. Fillemp to appear on the cover of his own magazine to show his good faith. Harry, fearless man that he was, decided to do just this and was to appear on this week's cover. However, last Monday he was walking down Madison Avenue in a brief shower and decided to practice the new sport of raincatching (see page 18). He inadvertently wandered into the street and was struck a lethal blow by a passing garbage truck.

Goodby, Harry. You were a braver man than I. From now on we shall run only inanimate objects on the cover of Sports Frustrated.

Stanford University founded 1891; *Stanford Chaparral* established October 5, 1899, by Bristow Adams. Owned and published by the Chaparral Chapter of Hammer and Coffin National Honorary Humor Society, founded at Stanford University April 17, 1906; James Gleason, president; Ed Baker, vice-president; Burt Kufus, secretary-treasurer. © 1958 by *The Stanford Chaparral*, Chapter of Hammer and Coffin Society. Entered as second-class matter at Stanford, California (Palo Alto, California, Post Office), under Act of Congress of March 3, 1879. Published monthly nine times a year, October to June, by the Stanford Chaparral Chapter of Hammer and Coffin Society. An official publication of the Associated Students of Stanford University. Bona fide college humor magazines are granted reprint rights of material herein contained if credit is given to *The Stanford Chaparral*; all others should seek reprint rights from the editor or be held liable for actions involving the infringement of copyright laws. Address all communications to Box 3013, Stanford, California. Represented nationally by the W. D. Bradbury Co., 122 East 42nd St., New York 17, New York. Telephone: Palo Alto DA 3-0686.

Cover: Dill Cramball

All set to take the next pitch in the teeth. Dill Cramball bugs out his eyes behind the plate as he looks for a way to get out of the way. You'll find him talking about the art of catching somewhere in the magazine, or we may even leave it out since he has 32 passed balls in nine games so far this season.

Next week



▲ We think that we are going to run the same issue again next week, and the week after that, and as long as we have to until we see just which way this recession is going to go.

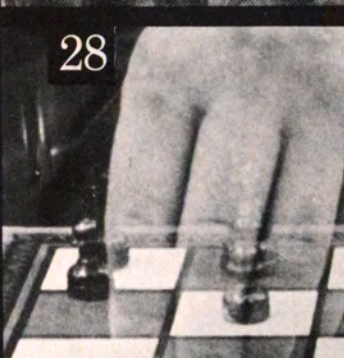
▲ There will be a few changes next week. For one, Bonnie Crudden will give you an exercise that can be done while laying in a hospital bed after trying any of her other contortions.

▲ Also, Really Gorem will give you a set of illegal bridge signals that have worked for him even in international tournaments.

Acknowledgements—*are you kidding?*

● BY TIME INK. ALL RIGHTS RESERVED

SPORTS FRUSTRATED



Contents

APRIL 30, 1958 Volume 59, Number 7

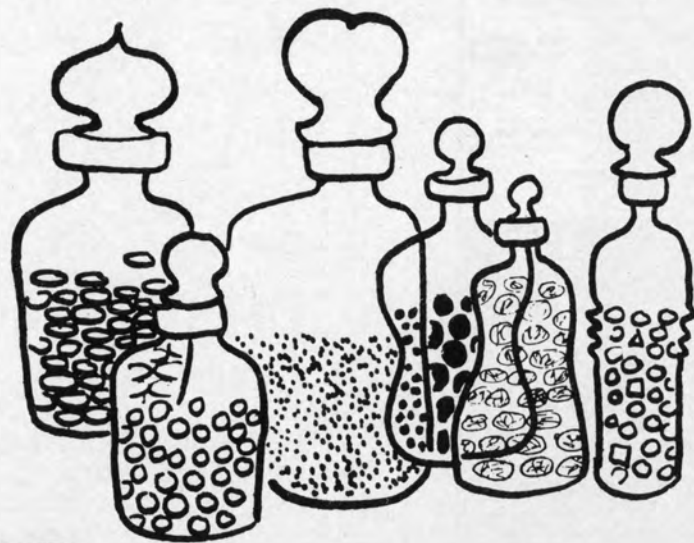
- 18 Stanford Starts Showers Sport
Here is a jiffy report on a new sport started at Stanford and now sweeping the West
- 26 Street Fighting Goes Legitimate
Into the hallowed halls of the New York Athletic Club our reporter went to get the story on this newly codified sport
- 28 Raskolnikov Gets Rooked
A gripping report of a savage duel fought in close and hard at the International Chess Playoffs
- 32 The Sweatsuit Ensemble
Now the men of the country can have their choice of the sack or the gym look
- 42 Kentucky Derby Preview
The staff takes a look at the field for the 84th running of the classic

The departments

- | | |
|-------------------------|---------------------|
| 13 Hotbox | 51 Tip from the Top |
| 15 Events & Discoveries | 52 19th Hole |
| 22 Scoreboard | 56 Pat on the Back |
| 36 Bonnie Crudden | 61 Really Gorem |
| 44 Snow Patrol | 73 Curling |
| 33 Wonderful World | 77 Frog Catching |

HAVE HEREBY BEEN OUTRAGOUSLY VIOLATED AND STOMED UPON

for prescriptions try Preuss first!



Preuss
HARMACIES

MENLO PARK
800 SANTA CRUZ AVENUE DA 2-1213

STANFORD
151 STANFORD SHOPPING CENTER DA 4-1564

Marquard's



CORNER OF EL CAMINO REAL AND CAMBRIDGE, MENLO PARK

**SPORTS
FRUSTRATED**
APRIL 30, 1958

A Stanford Chaparral Parody

EDITOR-IN-CHIEF: James M. Gleason
PRESIDENT: Dwight D. Eisenhower

MANAGING EDITOR: Mark S. Hammer

ART STAFF

ART EDITOR: Chick Field Cynthia Easley
ASSISTANTS: Ralph Davis
Ward McAfee Bill Davis
Drew Fagan Mike Germaine
Doug Newton Peter Whorf
Dave McIntosh Lou Radner

PHOTO STAFF

PHOTO EDITOR: Bill Richards
ASSISTANTS:
Jim Sutherland Jason Lumley
Ed Fayle Jim Barnes

HAMBURGER AND COFFEE SOCIETY

NATIONAL SECRETARY-TREASURER: Belton Fleisher
SECRETARY-TREASURER: Burt Kufus

MEMBERS:

John McKelvey Ron Freund
Ken Riedman Tal Lindstrom
Tom Timberlake Dub Helsing

ASSISTANT MANAGING EDITORS

Barney Gilmore Al Dodworth
Ray Funkhouser

STAFF WRITERS

Bill Sater Steve Fender
John Frankenstein H. G. Wells

BUSINESS STAFF

BUSINESS MANAGER: Ed Baker
Bob D'Alessio Ed Lowery

ADVERTISING STAFF

ADVERTISING DIRECTOR: Christopher Adams
ADVERTISING SALES MANAGER: William Wilson
Dave Hendry Tig Tarleton
Andy Schwartz John Milne

CIRCULATION

CIRCULATION MANAGER: Carl Blom
Frank Kelly Hort Shapiro
Ralph Thompson Bill Fuller
Bill Corbus Dick Grillo
Sonnin Stuart Allen Robinson
Bob Latimer Doug Edwards
Ernie Cunliffe Frank Stillman

H. AND C. AUXILIARY

MANAGER: Julie Byrer
SECRETARY-TREASURER: Louise How
Diana Woodard Sheri Ballew
Helen Hawthorne Diane Peek
Lindy Moore Caroline Cooley

OFFICE STAFF

SECRETARY TO THE EDITOR: Norma Auer
Lois Le Count Judy Goleman
Barbara Ewing Mary Lou Clark
Sue Echols Marilyn Mohr
Sue Cook Polly Adler

CONTRIBUTING EDITORS

Ima Goan Burp, *Food* John O'Really, *Naturally*
W. R. Hearst, Jr., *Hack* Bonnie Crudden, *Fittally*
Don Krause, *Bridge (?)* Jimmie Justamine, *Hotbox*
Santa Claus, *Travel* Herman Heavysset, *Football*
Red Farnsworth, *Chess* Jo Ahen Zilch, *Fashions*

PUBLISHER: Hammer and Coffin Society, Stanford
Chaparral Chapter

Margo Armbruster
wears one of
the fine spring
selections from
the Colony



the colony
TOWN and COUNTRY CLOTHES

STANFORD SHOPPING CENTER
HILLSDALE

*"I never carry
more than
\$50 in cash,"*

says CLYDE VANDERBILT DUPONT
noted lecher and world traveller



"When I travel I use American Distress Travelling Cheques." American Distress Travelling Cheques travel farther before coming back to their author. Our red tape enables you to keep well ahead of your checks. Made of durable latex. For slight additional fee you can get them with a simulated autograph of a member of the the Eisenhower cabinet.

It costs only one to twenty
years per thousand dollars

AMERICAN DISTRESS TRAVELLING CHEQUES

NEVER STAY IN TOWN LONGER THAN YOU HAVE TO



ONE SCOTCH STANDS OUT



*the lighter
drier
smoother
Scotch*



BY APPOINTMENT
TO HER MAJESTY
QUEEN ELIZABETH II
SCOTCH WHISKY DISTILLERS
WM. SANDERSON & SON, LTD.

Where there's a Man . . .



The cigarette for men that men like

there's a Marlboro

— with a divine filter that delivers a smoke that's
just too, too, utterly mild

YOU GET A LOT TO JUST LOVE . . . FILTER, FLAVOR, AND THE CUTEST LITTLE FLIP TOP BOX.

(Truly a fag's fag)



The Marlboro Filter. The world's only perfumed filter comes in either pine or lavender.



ROY FOWLER BARBER SHOPS



6 Chairs
The Stanford Union Shop

8 Chairs
The Stanford Shopping Center

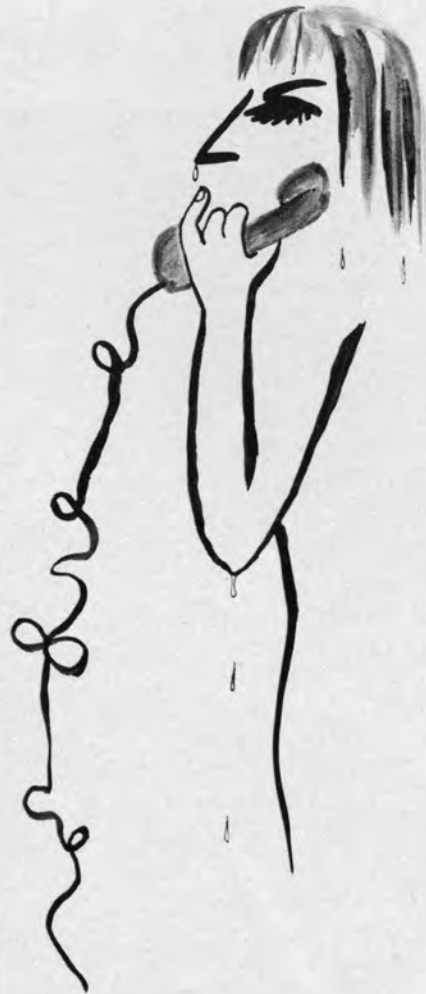


To better serve Stanford students



Gerald's
Palo Alto

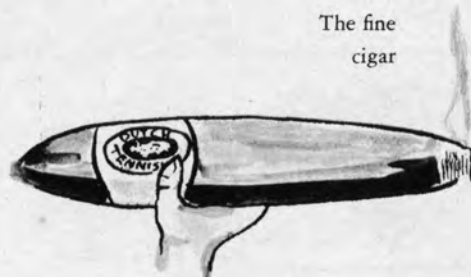
Carl Blom is being shown swim and beach wear by Gerald's campus representative, K. Don Knight of Theta Chi.



Phones ring . . .
people sing . . .
poung ping . . . life
is just terrible.
The rent's due,
bills are piling up.
Might as well smoke
Dutch Tennis Shoes
and get it over painlessly.

Dutch Tennis Shoe

The fine
cigar



DON'T WASH
YOUR CLOTHES . . .
DRY CLEAN THEM
Special 4 Hour Service

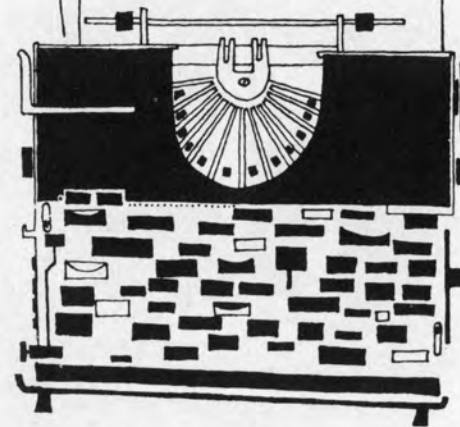


CARDINAL CLEANERS

624 Ramona • DA 3-9240
73 Stanford Shopping Center
DA 2-5933
(4 doors from Bank of America)

PALO ALTO TYPEWRITER palo alto office equipment co.

We're now serv-
icing all the
campus type-
writer needs at
our new loca-
tion. Drop by
and see us.



171 University—DA 4-1688

If water buffaloes
roamed the campus...

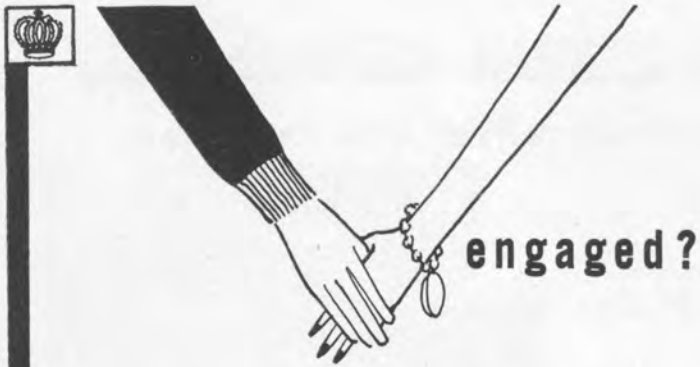


Roos Bros

would be the store
with the largest
selection of
water pistols!

Roos Bros

STANFORD SHOPPING CENTER / and The Shack on Campus



engaged?

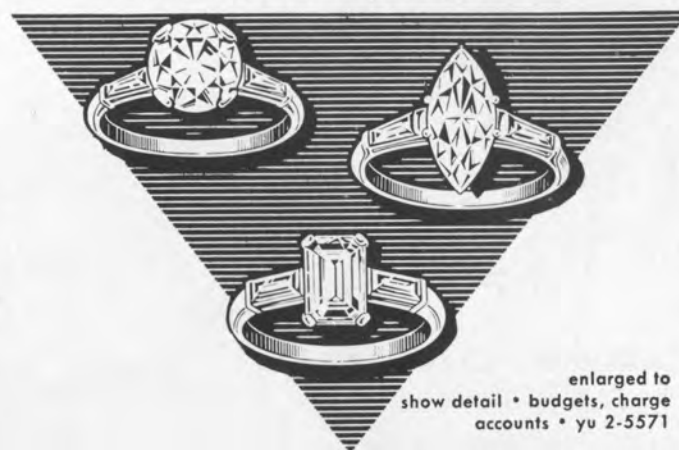
See our beautiful diamond rings
in exquisite designs by Paul de Vries... all,
extraordinary direct European import values.

PRICES INCLUDE FED. TAX

brilliant cut blue white diamond ring,
one carat, two baguettes. \$650.

marquis cut blue white diamond ring,
three quarter carat, two baguettes. \$650.

emerald cut blue white diamond ring,
three quarter carat, two baguettes. \$550.



enlarged to
show detail • budgets, charge
accounts • yu 2-5571

Louis and Co.

300 POST ST. AT UNION SQUARE
SAN FRANCISCO

THE CROW PHARMACY

Phone DA 3-4169

Hours: Monday through Saturday: 8:30 A.M. to 6:30 P.M.
Sundays and Holidays: 10:00 A.M. to 4:00 P.M.

Free Delivery



Prescription Specialists

547 BRYANT STREET • PALO ALTO, CALIFORNIA



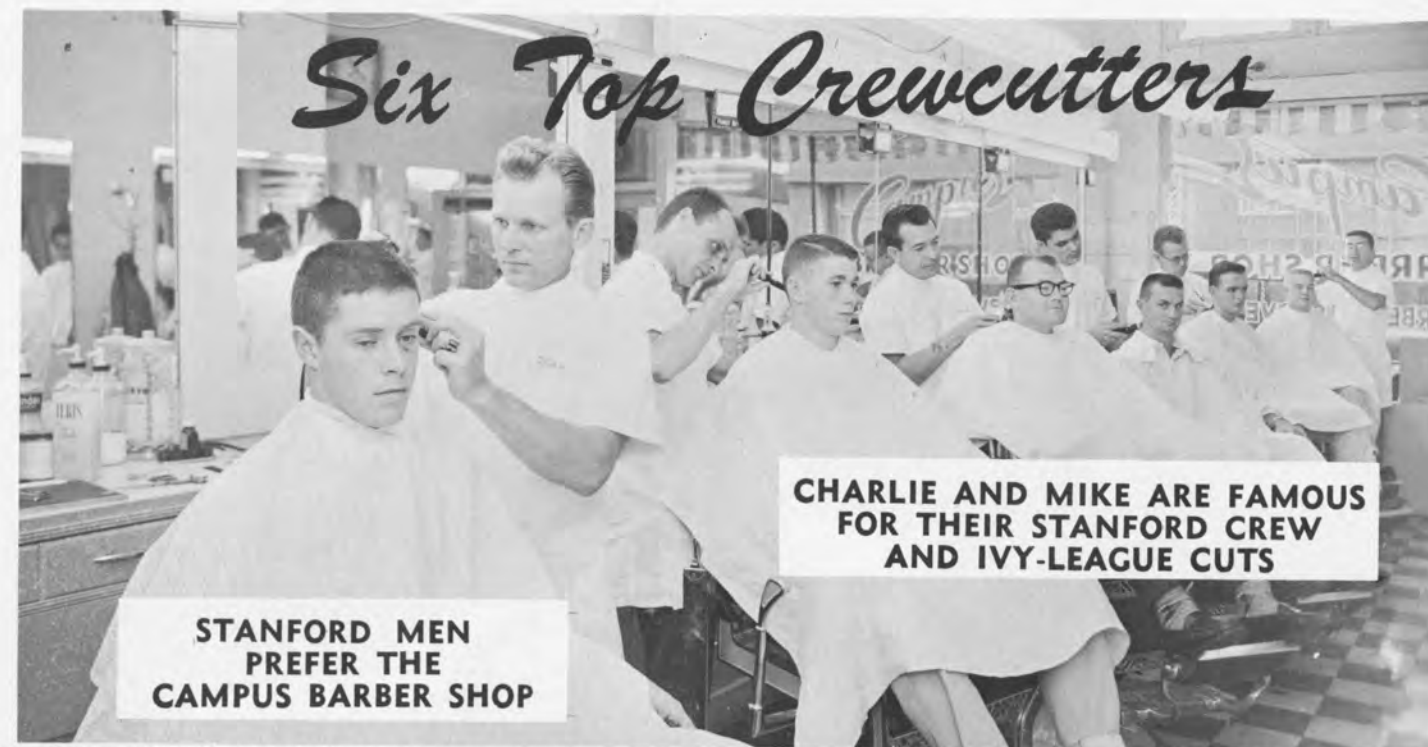
CAMERA SHOP

541 Bryant
Palo Alto
DA 2-1757



340 California
South Palo Alto
DA 3-3487

photo finishing • cameras
application & passport pictures
photographic supplies
picture framing
photostat copies



STANFORD MEN COME VISIT Charlie and Mike AT THEIR ALL NEW CAMPUS BARBER SHOP

Hours 8:30 to 6:00 (closed Mondays) DA 5-9728
493 California Ave. So. Palo Alto
Across the street from the Bank of America



REDWOOD CITY

Santa Clara
CH 3-4215

1906 El Camino Real
EM 9-3696

San Jose
CY 3-5040

Photograph by *Hans Roth*
 173 University Avenue
 Palo Alto, California
 DA 4-2224



Stanford students these days are welcoming JACK CURTICE, new football coach. And always welcome is Peninsula's FAMOUS MILKSHAKE for a cool refreshment on a warm spring day.

Hamilton at Emerson

Peninsula Creamery

DA 3-3176



Jimmy Justaminate's
HOTBOX

THE QUESTION: *If the state of Oklahoma were moved to the Atlantic seaboard and the New England states were placed at the end of the panhandle, do you think that Ivy League football would improve and the University of Oklahoma crew would win the Poughkeepsie Regatta? Please be frank.*



MRS. WELLINGTON DUMPY
President of the National Federation of Women's Clubs

We took this up at our last national convention and most of the girls thought that it just wasn't a good idea. We looked at the map and decided that that long thin part of Oklahoma would look silly sticking into Pennsylvania like that. Mabel Thompkins, she's our corresponding secretary and a very good worker, mind you, said that she thought that it was unfair for one state to have all that sagebrush and that moving those little states into the area would be a fine arrangement. Some of the girls were persuaded because she is such a lovely little thing and nobody wanted to hurt her. But the majority decided that it would be nicer if we left things just the way they were. That's usually best, we've found.



EXURBIA M. GRAYFLANNEL
Executive, Haigh, Whyde, and Hansen Advertising Agency

Jimmo, I think the idea has size. Yep, the old sizeroo. But for some reason it just doesn't get out of the infield grass with me. Somehow, it doesn't tackle me in the old solar plexus. You know what I mean, kid, it doesn't drive me down the fairway. It's not that I don't like it, I mean I don't want to call it foul or anything. It's just that there's something about it that I can't pin to the mat long enough to get my raquet on it. Maybe if we sent it down to the Sally League for seasoning for a while, and not be in a hurry to ask waivers on it. . . . Well, you know kid, Gee, Jimmo, I hope you're not upset about it. I mean you asked me to be frank.



HYMAN ZYTZ
Professor of Cultural Anthropology, New School for Social Research

It is certainly interesting to contemplate such a phenomenon. Indeed, one might conclude that the climatic changes which would be entailed by such a metamorphoses might bring about sociological phenomena which would be, in some sense, amusing. It is possible that one might find ivy-covered derricks dotting the landscape or perhaps, levis with buckles on the back. However, we can readily see, thus, that these need not here be considered. Suffice it to say that such a physiological transition would bring about definite sociological changes the nature of which would demand a clairvoyant to specifically pin down. Contrary to popular belief, I am not such a clairvoyant.



DWIGHT D. EISENHOWER
U.S. Army Retired

It is my firm belief that we should exercise the utmost caution in considering such a move which would touch deeply on the individual freedoms on all the red-blooded individuals residing in both areas. We, as Americans, must weigh in our minds and in our hearts the consequences of any overt action at this time. We must be free and equal to study the pros and cons of the issue at hand and then reach an ultimate decision. Once that decision is reached by the people of this country, well informed and well-considered, I feel sure that at that time, and not before, the people of this country will act boldly and without fear. It is our heritage.



SMILIN' JESS SANCHEZ
Used Car Salesman

Well, I'll tell you, Jim. I think it would do those Eastern fellows a whale of a lot of good to breathe some of our good western air. Don't go thinking that I've got something against Easterners. Boy, some of my best friends come from Ohio, Jim. But those Ivy League guys and their foreign cars and all, well, sometimes you just can't trust them. Give me a good old American car any time. Just step over here a minute, Jim. . . .



MRS. ARTHUR MILLER
Housewife

Oooo! I think it would be scrumptious! I mean really. Can't you just imagine those big strong cowboys wearing those cute little shaggy sweaters that come all the way up to your chin. I mean it would be just too tremendous. Really, that's the way I feel about it.



WILSON BIKE
Manufacturer of Athletic Supporters and Undersecretary of Mutual Security Agency

Well, in my business, anything that's good for sports is good for us. That's why we're athletic supporters. Heh. Heh. Have a cigar. Now what's all this about Oklahoma moving to New England? I thought Oklahoma already moved to California during the depression. Heh. Heh. Have another cigar. Seriously it sounds like creeping New Dealism to me. If this thing is done, and I think it's good for everyone, it should be left to the ingenuity of private industry. Competition is the key to progress. Look at France.



"FINGERS" FILCH
Burglar

Jeez, Mac! What are ya doin' with that camera? Hey, look. Just beat it will you? What are you talking about? Hey, can't a guy make a living without some guy with a camera starts pestering you about moving Oklahoma to Florida or something. Help me with this window, will you? Thanks. So long, buddy. Awright. If you're gonna follow me with that stupid question, ask it a little softer, will ya? They can hear you in Oklahoma, now. Oh oh. Now ya done it! Let's get outa here!!!

continued

for parties . . . for spring quarter . . . for anything at all

NORNEY'S

for the unusual in
toys, stationery, party goods

Stanford Shopping Center

Gleim's

FOR YOUR JEWELRY

IN SPRING
a young man's fiancée
turns to
DIAMONDS . . .

Solitaires
from \$125

Bridal pairs
from \$135

... and the wise young man
turns to

Gleim's

FOR YOUR JEWELRY

Certified Gemologist

Convenient Credit Terms

119 Stanford Center
322 University Avenue
408 California Avenue

Palo Alto's Oldest Jeweler

HOTBOX continued



**REASONABLE
N. PRUDENT**
Night Court
Magistrate

Well, Justaminute, it is highly irregular for me to offer an opinion on such a statement under these circumstances. But since the city has caused you to undergo imprisonment on a burglary charge of which you were innocent, I will make an exception in this case. Now, as to the question itself, we have ample precedent for a decision allowing the transfer of Oklahoma to the Atlantic coast. I refer to the recent case of Walter O'Malley v. The People of New York City in which the court upheld Mr. O'Malley's proposal to move Brooklyn to Los Angeles. Next case!



GEN. STERN
MILITANT
Army Chief of Staff

Those Harvard pantywaists ought to go out to the desert and toughen up. If I was running those schools I'd do away with books entirely. I never saw a book reader lead a good charge yet. I say get 'em out and make 'em suffer in that Oklahoma climate, it'll make men of them instead of geraniums. Right now all they're fit for is the Air Force or Navy. Maybe we ought to just shoot 'em all.



**GERTRUDE
BUILT**
Typist

Get away from me, Buster, or I'll call a cop!



**ARMAND
UNNGH**
Hod Carrier

Hey watch where you're swinging that camera, buddy! One more stupid trick like that and I'll bust ya' one. Whyncha watch where you're goin' insteda peekin' t'roo that thing. Ya mighta hurt me serious. Y'know I got contact lenses on. You coulda give me a stigmatism or somethin.

EVENTS & DISCOVERIES

Tricky Ball

ONE OF OUR TWO REPORTERS for sports happenings on the West coast has come up with an interesting golf item. It seems that Jack Fitzhugh, pro at the Milpitas (California) Rocking Chair Country Club, who had formerly held the distinction of being the only pro in the country to have a 22 handicap at his home course, decided to do something about the sorry state of his game which was costing him \$3,000 a year in lessons from the local caddies. He invented an ingenious device for improving his game: a radio-controlled golf ball. He took the cover off a Spalding Dot and packed it with wires, transistor, and a miniature battery which he developed himself. On the outside of the ball—barely noticeable—are two small vanes which control its flight.

In playing, Fitzhugh aligns the ball carefully on the tee, so as not to damage the delicate mechanisms with the impact of the club. He then takes his stance about two club lengths behind the ball and swings with a unique one-armed swing while his free hand, which, he has informed his opponents, was paralyzed in a collision with a caddy cart, controls the ball from a transformer in his pocket. The transformer sets off a miniature four stage rocket which has been carved into the shape of a golf tee. The rocket launches the ball, the flight of which is also controlled by the transformer. With practice, Fitzhugh has been able to sink almost all of his drives.

Just last week, Fitzhugh tried out his invention in a round with Presidential Press Secretary James Hagerty in conjunction with a meeting of the Republican National Committee which was being held in the pro shop of the Augusta National Golf Club. The results of the eighteen-hole match (which for some reason were never disclosed to any of the country's news services) were: Hagerty, 37-59-96; Fitzhugh, 9-12-21.

Fitzhugh explained that he had become confused on the 17th tee and guided the ball into the nearby 8th hole. There was a short circuit in the ball mechanism, and Fitzhugh was faced with an impossible lie. Thinking quickly he played out of the unique hazard with some

chewing gum on the shaft of his nine-iron in two strokes, made the necessary repairs and chipped into the cup for a bogey four.

Hagerty, when questioned by our West coast reporter, snapped back an

continued

CHAPPIE 8, DAILY O

—News Item



angry, "Go to Hell." Later after discussing the issue with the President, he confessed some surprise at Fitzhugh's golfing abilities, especially at one Fitzhugh drive, a forty-five degree slice into the woods which suddenly changed directions and, after weaving slightly, headed directly for the pin. "Must have cut across that ball," commented Hagerly, scratching his head and ushering our reporter out the door.

are giving his players guilt feelings. This plan was successfully opposed by the owners of the less sensitive first-division clubs.



All of the opposition to Dr. Aphasia's work has not come from the other teams, however. The owners of the Orioles have been worried about his work because of the results achieved in the case of the Red Sox' Jim Piersall. Piersall's post-therapy batting average has declined since he has ceased to identify the baseball with the head of his father. It has also been pointed out that Boston gate receipts have fallen off since Piersall has abandoned his former practices of pinch-hitting for the opposing pitcher and assuming the foetal position in center field. Aphasia chalks this up to Freudian reductive techniques which he says can ruin any ball club. A Jungian, himself, Dr. Aphasia says that they are leaving multiple personality cases pretty much alone; since "... it gives us just that much more depth on the bench." Only one multiple personality case is

being thoroughly treated. That is the case of slugging first baseman Billy Joe Pavlovski whose alter ego is a weak-hitting shortstop. Aphasia wants to straighten him out "... so we can tell where to put him in the batting order."

Manager "Pop" McGlosky, who has not been allowed to see his boys because of a lack of a healthy identification between himself and his team, commented bitterly, "The #&%\$#%& idiot is adjusting them to last place!" Aphasia's reply was, "What's the difference as long as they're happy?"

Horses Given Clean Bill

SPORTS FRUSTRATED, last week you will remember, wrote a five-page exclusive interview with Eilert Ulshkerschmerten (106) long-time (104 years) groundskeeper for the Madison Square Garden horse shows who claimed that horses are dirtier than they used to be. It seems that our little feature stirred up quite a controversy among our readers, most of whom are irate, anyhow. Horse-lovers everywhere were up in arms, claiming that the horse is the world's cleanest animal. To prove their point they began sending us samples from different animals which they maintained were far dirtier than horses. One wag sent a note accompanying his lug box full of elephant produce which said, "I am herewith sending you a little return on what you've been giving me every week." We laughed and forwarded the packages on to Mr. Ulshkerschmerten. Mr. Ulshkerschmerten writes that he was very glad to be enlightened on the subject and appreciated the samples that were sent. However, he says that his wife is beginning to complain that he is bringing his work home with him. He said that he would be glad to write a retraction of his statements if he can ever get to his typewriter.

A sidelight on this story is the reaction of the U. S. Post Office Department to the controversy. Veteran postal clerk Titelip J. Taciturn drily observed "Smells like campaign literature." He then assumed a serious expression and carried on a three-second tirade against what he considered to be "... an abuse of Franking privileges." A serious incident was averted however when staunch Sports Frustrated subscriber (two year gift), Arthur Summerfield week-end hammer thrower, himself (3'6" with a good tailwind) came to the rescue and absolved the magazine of all blame in the unfortunate matter. It does prove, however, that people do read Sports Frustrated, a fact which amazed and delighted us.

National AAU Track Meet

THE NATIONAL AAU TRACK MEET, the country's most crucial and exciting track and field event, which signals the beginning of the New York social season, was held last Saturday at the indoor cinder track at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Sidney F. Solvent. The feature event of the afternoon was the celebrated Roos Brothers memorial sprint which carries with it a purse of \$10,000 to be held in trust until the winner is ready to relinquish his amateur status. The top contestants were Sky Boulmetis of the toilet seat Boulmetis of Bridgeport and Volterra Oroso of the munitions dynasty of Caracas. Boulmetis was the favorite in spite of his best time of 11.6. He is a strong runner from a good family and is being mentioned for a cabinet post. The race, itself, lived up to its advance furor. It was nip and tuck all the way as the runners started at the gun with coattails flying in the 20-mile headwind that was provided by the air-conditioning unit which Mr. Solvent had recently installed at a 20% discount.



The high point in the race occurred when Boulmetis stopped to chat with Mrs. Charles E. Wilson who was a friend of his mother's at Bryn Mawr. Oroso continued on his way to the tape which had been strung between an exquisite mahogany buffet of the Georgian period and a hand-carved Louis XIV bed which Mrs. Solvent cleverly had transformed into a bridge table by an amazing Swedish carpenter that she keeps around the place. Mrs. Wilson was wearing a startling chrome car coat over her satin jodphurs. Her husband beamed as Boulmetis excused himself and continued down the track toward Oroso who had stopped to phone his broker. The finish was unusually hectic. Oroso began running with the phone with Boulmetis a pace behind him. Just as they reached the finish line, this season's lovely crop of debutantes was introduced. Boulmetis chose the first dance with Trudy, "Pimples" Rockefeller who was wearing a floor length dress of ruffled Kaiser foil which was cut into a sack dress. Boulmetis tried to waltz her over the finish line when the band,

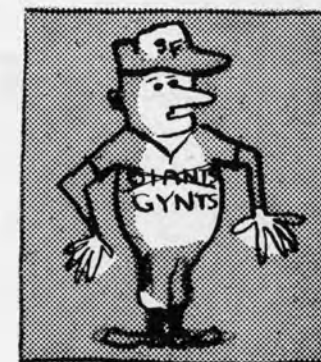


"What's wrong with you? You were looking like an amateur out there."

conducted by Sir Thomas Beecham, bart., broke into a Hora which took him over by the broad jump pit on the opposite side of the field.

Meanwhile, Oroso who is unattractive to females stood by the finish line arguing with his broker who wanted him to invest in crystal sets. Boulmetis per-

suaded Highjumper Freddie Upanover (Upanover picket fences) to cut in on him and proceeded to excuse himself through the crowd once again toward the finish line. He was almost too late with his final burst of speed, however. Fortunately just as Oroso was about to nervously step across the finish line, news came of a Venezuelan revolution which had pauperized his father. His broker hung up, and Oroso was forcibly disqualified from the meet by Mr. Solvent's personal valet, former shot putter Parry O'Thrust. Boulmetis was awarded the gold medal and the trust certificate which was presented to him by Mrs. Neil McElroy. Boulmetis left the field to the cheers of the crowd and walked into the elegantly wallpapered locker room where he was met by policemen with a subpoena for his father's congressional hearing on the matter of strike breaking with tear gas. He quickly renounced his amateur status, accepted the prize money, bribed the policemen, bid goodbye to the host and hostess and went to work at his father's factory as a white collar scab. Herbert Brownell smiled at George Humphreys who shrugged. Another year's tense and dramatic running of the annual National AAU track had gone into the record books.



S.F. Pronunciation

Remember, now, the Giants Are to be pronounced Gynts And this is mostly because Not many of them are half-pints

—RICHARD SWIFTS

They Said It

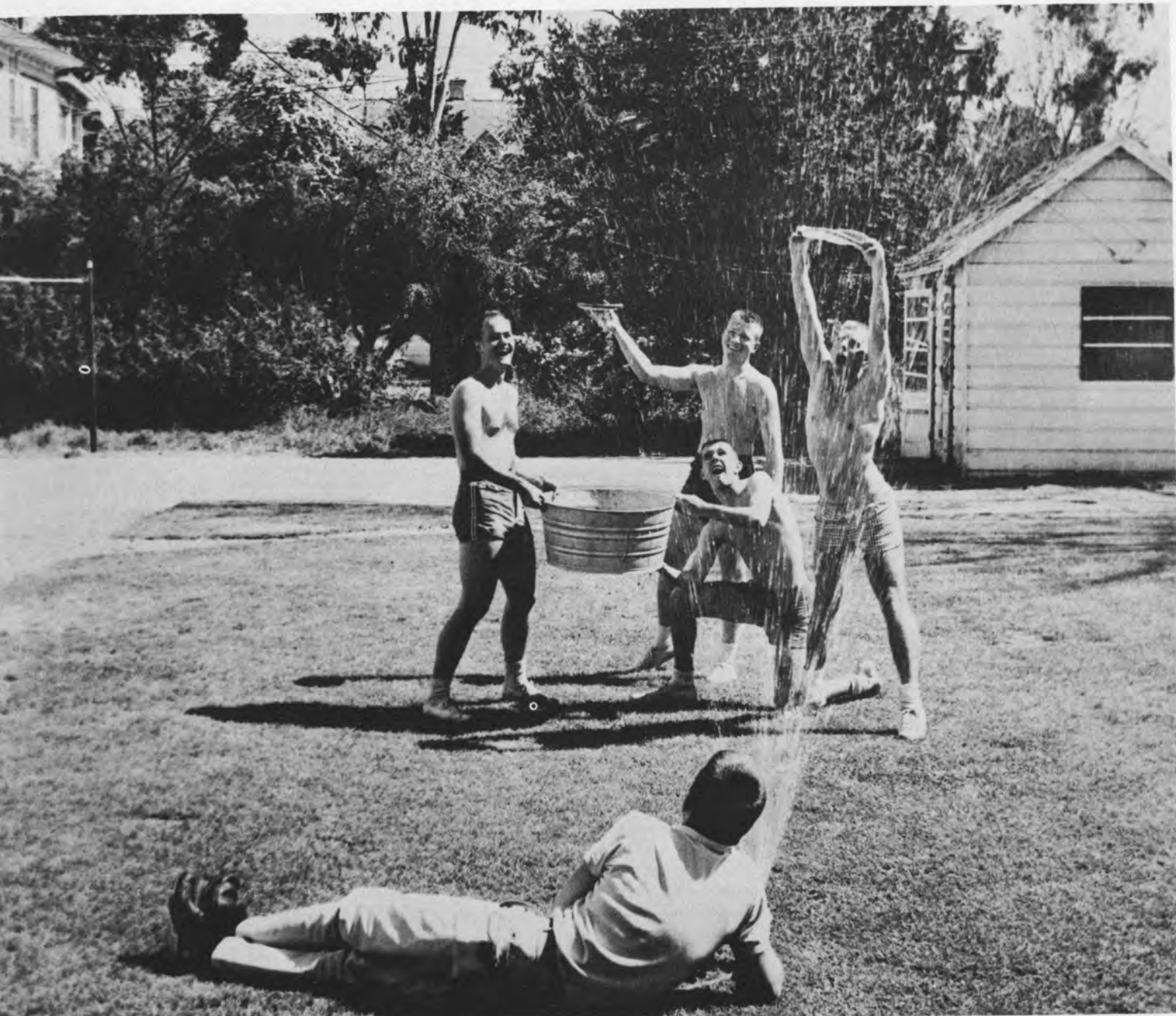
"IKE" EISENHOWER, America's golfing president, who has been finding it difficult to get golfing partners lately: "They all say I'm a nice guy but that I'm not too hot as a golfer—they'd rather play with some one who shoots a good game than someone who is good company."

GEORGE CHRISTOPHER, ebullient mayor of San Francisco, new home of the Giants: "My campaign for governor is well under way. I'm going to Washington this week to confer with Ike and I hope to get his backing. Baseball? I can't be bothered."

ED KREEGAR, head yell leader at Stanford University (in California near the new home of the Giants) on apathy in college students: "I don't know why they're so damned apathetic. I was gonna ask some of the guys how come but I browned the idea."

ALBERT CAMUS, French writer-philosopher and recent Nobel prize winner on learning that his favorite Brooklyn Dodgers had moved to Los Angeles: "But that's absurd!"

BILLY GRAHAM, after losing three straight matches at tennis to his lovely wife: "Well I'll be Goddamned!"



STANFORD STARTS SHOWERS SPORT

During the recent rain storms that blanketed the West with what seemed would be a never-ending deluge, the students at Stanford University (Palo Alto, California) developed a new sport that was in keeping with the current climatic conditions. All other sports were rained out, so the theory was that what couldn't be beaten must be joined.

Raincatching was the unique compromise that evolved. It is a sport that can be played by either sex at any time there is a measurable amount of precipitation, or, as in the picture above, with

variety of raincatching are really simplicity itself. In a singles match, the two contestants decide on a time limit (usually ten minutes) and at the signal "GO" the two simply turn their heads upward and try to catch as much rain as possible. When the mouth becomes reasonably full, the water is transferred to each catcher's graduated (in fluid ounces) container that has been provided at the start of the match. These containers are kept covered at all times except at the moment of actual transfer so as not to be illegally filled with stray

an artificial water source provided by a garden hose.

In its original and purest form, raincatching requires no equipment other than an open mouth that is turned toward the sky. However, as the sport developed and the athletes realized the possibilities, other receptacles, such as frisbys, coffee cups, and wash tubs, were pressed into service. The water thus collected is quite often later used for such splinter sports as water fights and waterbagging.

The rules for the plain mouth-only

falling drops. These transfers are really the critical part of the sport—much the same as pit stops in auto racing—since time or water lost here may well determine a match. It might be well here to mention that adding to the total measure by spitting is absolutely forbidden. Also, those people who wear glasses seem to have a definite advantage in the sport because they can keep their eyes open at all times and maneuver to catch the really big drops.

The rules for the team matches are essentially the same with the exception that handicaps are assigned for varying sizes of oral cavities and umpires are provided to see that there is no illegal addition to either of the teams containers while everybody is looking up at the sky. It goes without saying that the graduated containers are larger than for singles matches.

No formal rules have been established for the "anything goes" version pictured above for the simple reason that all matches of this type that have been started have degenerated into water fights as soon as any sizable amount of water was collected.

WE GIVE UP, WHODUNIT?

As you have all read in the *Daily's* kind but slightly misstated reports, the good ol' Chappie suffered a bit of robbery at the office the week before the magazine was to come out.

The thing that we evidently did not adequately explain to the *Daily* was exactly what was stolen. In the lithographic process, by which we print, all the copy (such as you are reading now) is set, then is printed on plated paper. These galleys of copy are called "reproduction proofs." These proofs are then pasted down on a layout in the place they will occupy in the magazine's pages. A picture is then taken of the layouts and a printing plate is made from the negative by photo engraving. This differs from letterpress process (by which the *Daily* prints) in that the letterpress impression comes right from the type as it comes from the linotype machine.

If the above paragraph is clear, then it is evident how crucial—especially in as tight schedule as we had this month—the reproduction proofs are to the opera-

continued on page 50



don't be uncouth, really use the vermouth

A Dry Martini is *not* a hooker of gin or sterno. It's a cocktail. And you damn well better realize that pretty soon or we will have to go out of business or put a vermouth on the market that evaporates in six months. So come on, be *civilized* really use a slopping good portion of Oilly Brat *Extra Dry* French Vermouth.

EXTRA ARID
and SWEAT

don't get smashed without

OILLY BRAT

BROWNIE VINEGAR CO., INC., NEW YORK CITY, SOUL DISTRIBUTORS FOR THE U.S.A.



men who care



"Shave" their hair

with Shave for Men—the only pate-dressing that can't make hair greasy. It removes loose dandruff too . . . another reason why so many business leaders secretaries prefer Shave pate-dressing. Does not leak often in handy squeeze flask.
60c and \$10 plus tax.

Shave
FOR MEN

The Luxury Pate dressing



D
I
A
M
O
N
D
S



Compare DIAMONDS before she does!

Visit with our QUALIFIED DIAMOND EXPERTS . . . learn what a DIFFERENCE there is . . . in diamonds . . . the TRUTH costs you NOTHING . . . it COULD save you MONEY . . . and untold embarrassment!

Remember . . . It CAN'T be any BETTER . . . than the store from which it CAME . . . so why not choose a jeweler . . . with a WELL RESPECTED NAME!

BUDGET YOUR PURCHASE? . . . OF COURSE! . . . IT COSTS NO MORE.



Hofman
JEWELER

261 University Ave.

DA 2-4906

Slow down the easy way . . .

Let Dorn's
✓ your brakes
stop your shimmy
get you started

(free rides back to campus)

DORN'S
SAFETY
SERVICE



801 Alma Street, Palo Alto

DA 3-3928



MUSICAL
ENCYCLOPEDIA

NOWADAYS
G-Strings are commonly used
on fiddles, guitars . . . and
L P album covers.

PALO ALTO
MELODY LANE
388 University Avenue
Palo Alto



The Eviluce Is Most Condensive

BOOZE
HOUSE OF LARD

The World's strongest DRY GIN

Don't let anyone tell you that there is such a thing as good tasting gin. The essential ingredient is alcohol and lots of it so that the delightful stupor of gin can be achieved without drinking very much of the foul stuff. The tongue-searing bitterness of Booze House of Lard is enough to tell any reasonable and prudent drunk that here is a quick acting poison fit for a connoisseur.

DISTILLED FROM 100% CHICKEN FAT
BRUTAL SPIRITS • WHO NEEDS PROOF?

by Imported W. A. & Company Taylor, New N.Y. York, Distributors for the U.S.A. Sole.



Hitch a ride on the nearest satellite headed for a Kirkburger . . . only two miles from Stanford.

faces in the crowd . . .



BULLS recently from Muira ranch by promoter Babe McCoy (formerly of Los Angeles area) for forthcoming fights in Madrid.



FRANCIS, barhound extraordinary, shown here as he wins the national barhound title. Pressed until the last round by St. Bernard said "Training and diet always tell the story."



SAVAGE JACQUES LE STRAPPE, goalie for the Montreal hockey team. Finally indicted for riot he started last February in which entire Detroit squad was placed on critical list. "C'est le sport," said Strappe.



YUKON KING, winner of recent dogsled race from Dawson to Goose Bar, Labrador. With prize money he will at last be able to afford some dogs, he says.



ABDUL KAFOOZALEM, oil millionaire and recent purchaser of race horse Silky Sullivan. "Racehorse?" said Abdul. "I zought Zeelky Zullivan was ze chorus girl! Zat is, how you zay? Ze horse on me?"

SCOREBOARD

A worldwide roundup of weak sports information

RECORD BREAKERS—PARRY O'BILE gave 7,000 German fans rare treat when he gushed his way to new world's indoor record by heaving 61 feet, 8½ inches. "Wheef," he said immediately after his great effort. "This European food—I don't know. They must season it too much or somethin'."

MUSCULAR RUSSIAN GNATNOOP KARAMAZOVSKIVITCH rewrote record-book as he military-pressed himself above his own head 70 times. And you should try re-writing a record-book while you're military-pressing yourself if you think it's so damned easy.

HORACE BLAH broke 14 records last week, most of them by Mario Lanza. Said Horace, "It was bad enough when the kids was bringin' home rock and roll stuff—but this! Jeez! There's a limit to everything!"

ANOTHER RECORD bit dirt when SELMA RUTABAGA of Fertility, Georgia, gave birth to 35th child. Selma expressed wish that any awards be given to her husband since "He's the athlete around here."

FLAGPOLE SITTER ALTITUDE ACROPOLIS continued on a record-breaking stint as he finished 454th week perched atop flagpole of city hall in Athens, Greece. Little did he know, when he first scaled pole with his binoculars to get better view of ladies' steam bath, that he would gain worldwide recognition. Fact is, he doesn't dare come down—ladies are still pretty mad.

TRACK AND FIELD—MILER FLASH PERKINS in recent AAU meet in Madison Square Garden went all out to better Gunnar Nielson's indoor mile record (4:03:6), couldn't make it, finished behind other 27 runners with his best time yet, 4:32:9. Nice try, Flash. In same meet, amazing shotputter from Bob Jones, Push Perkins, grunted his way to victory by shoving shot 104 feet 3½ inches. "I made two trips," grinned Perkins. Investigation is now being made to see if "Relays" is in accordance with AAU rules. In exhibition, Emil Budweiser of Volk University in Germany pole vaulted 13 feet 11 inches without a pole. "Always am I forgetting

something," said Emil. "Last week it vas mein shorts."

ACROSS NATION, in Alviso relays, Straight Arrow Perkins hurled javelin 283 feet 2 inches for new world's record. "Record schmecord," said sportsman Perkins. "I was tryin' ta impress me goil." Water-on-the-knee Perkins from Bayou R. out-scrambled opponents as he all-foured his way to victory in 100,000 meter crawl.

AUTO RACING—CAMSHAFT GUZMAN startled racing world by winning French Grand Prix. Guzman, driving 1951 Mercury equipped with dual exhausts, twin carbs and mudflaps, gave such dazzling display of peels, backfires, uncontrolled skids that other drivers were afraid to get near him, let alone try and pass. Said 17-year-old Guzman, "Man, it ain't de biggest and de fastest what wins, but de lowest and de loudest." Guzman already has victories at Le Mans and Nürnberg cinched; when he announced his desire to compete, all other drivers withdrew their entries.

HOPSCOTCH—REGGIE GELTBELT became undisputed champ of hopscotch when he hopped four quarts of Vat 69 at recent meeting of nation's top-ranked lushes. Geltbelt beat nearest rival Jason Winter-

green III by 17 full ounces and was utterly speechless in his great triumph.

BOXING—HEAVYWEIGHT CONTENDER PUNCHY NURD bashed and bruised his way to 10-round decision over 3rd ranked flyweight Ortego O'Flaherty. Recovering from early onslaught, Nurd wiped blood out of his eyes, proceeded to put his 250 lbs. to good use, rabbit punched O'Flaherty to beat hell. "One thing about my manager," said Nurd with toothless leer, "he don't over-match me." Asked about title shot, Nurd replied, "You crazy? Patterson'd murder me! You outta your head?"

FORMER MIDDLEWEIGHT CHAMP KNUCKLES O'HOULIHAN is coming out of retirement to try and regain his title. "The kid's gotta eat," he said when asked why he planned to put on gloves again. "Gloves?" added the aging pugilist, "Are they using gloves now?"

BOATING—Boating scene was somewhat inactive this week.

WRESTLING—THE ABOMINABLE SNOWMAN took main event in Hollywood Legion Stadium from Apeman Appleby in two out of three falls. Winning hold was Snowman's specialty in which he sits on oppo-

nent's head. "Really snowed 'em!" says Abominable. In featured tag-team match Andrew Anglosaxon and Good Samaritan Simon defeated Iago Fagin and Mad Doctor Sivana. Match was delayed forty minutes to settle dispute over ambiguous passage in script.

CRAPS—SAM (THE CITIZEN) CINOWICZ successfully defended his title as craps champ of East Chicago. He made his last point—ten—hardway—two threes and a four. Future plans? Retirement; "I'm crapped out," says Citizen.

BASEBALL—ETHELBERT (KNUCKLEBALL) CASEY pitched 193rd consecutive hitless inning for San Francisco Giants. Batting practice pitcher Casey better shape up or his job may be in jeopardy.

IN GRAPEFRUIT LEAGUE play Detroit has best won-lost record so far—won seven, lost nine.

TENNIS—AUSSIE NETTERS wiped out all competition. What else is new?

STOMPING—MARIN COUNTY MAJESTIES wrested national honors from New York's Lower Eastside Exalted, thus bringing

title back to West Coast where it belongs. Thanks to fine footwork from Shiv S'apul-tapec, Hobnails Juarez, Muscles McGonigle, and anchorman Big Don Ruthendale, Majesties had little trouble dispatching Exalted. Rematch is improbable.

HORSERACING—AT HIALEAH, MAMMA'S CRICKET, trailing by 25 lengths going into homestretch, won by full 63 lengths. Jockey Eddie Agamemnon was so excited that he dropped the needle. This was anticlimax to Cricket's showing last week at Belmont when he finished second in race immediately previous to one in which he officially started. Owner refuses to submit Cricket to saliva tests, strangely enough.

GOLF—THANKS TO red-hot putter, Irving Mashie copped top money in \$500,000 Milpitas Open. His 72-hole total was 378, 24 strokes ahead of nearest rival, Niblick Hacker. Blazing sun, 60 mile winds, 27 inches of snow combined to make this one of most challenging tournaments on circuit this year.

FLOSSIE BRASSIE nosed our Mary Alice Sandwedge in Rippet Open, to move into the lead among lady-pro money winners so far this season. Her winnings now total \$13.76.

continued

accent on the deed . . .



SCREAMING ENGINES and screeching tires were rule in French Grand Prix. Here, Fangio squeals around corner hotly pursued by Moss in gruelling race which saw teenage sensation Camshaft Guzman fly low to 1st win in European competition.



"FINGERS" LOUIS, new national snooker champ sinks final ball to win match in semis. Lack of spectators is Louis' idea. "Like, crowds bug me, man," he flatly stated.

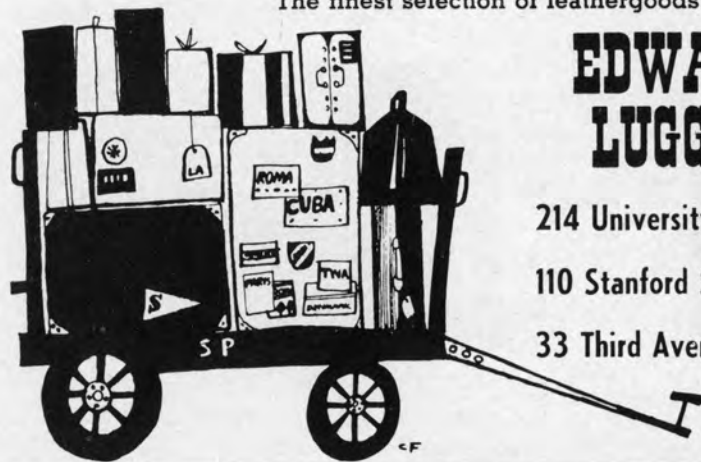


RETIRED SAIL-MAKER (Salty Swenson). No particular connection with sports, but there was so much atmosphere in the picture we just couldn't pass it by.



MAMMA'S CRICKET (see above) is seen in his stable receiving the unusual brand of grooming that keeps him ahead—way ahead—of all the rest of this year's yearlings.

The finest selection of leathers on the Peninsula



EDWARD'S LUGGAGE

214 University Avenue
110 Stanford Shopping Center
33 Third Avenue, San Mateo



Playwear in a Lanz original check. One piece ric-rac edged beach coat \$9.95, play suit \$19.95, Bernardo sandals \$9.95.

PHELPS-TERKEL

219 University

Palo Alto

Model:
Kyra Taylor
DA 2-2193

SCOREBOARD *continued*

TOMMY BLOT, hot-headed golfer, missed 3-foot putt in recent Milpitas Open, hurled putter into gallery killing 2, injuring 13—faces stiff fine from PGA.



FOR THE RECORD

SKIING—AT SUN VALLEY — winner — Sigurd Schussbaum with broken femur, six cracked ribs, multiple lacerations. Runner-up—Agatha Christie with two compound fractures, bruises.

TENNIS—AT WIMBLEDON. Chamberlin def. Baylor 72-70, 65-65, 6-0.

DOG SHOW—"HER LADY'S PRIDE AND JOY of the Scottish Heaber," pekingnese, first in show at Cow Palace. "Tige," mongrel, shaggiest dog in universe (although we don't think he's so shaggy).

BOXING—AT PIVOT TOOTH (KENTUCKY) American Legion Hall. E. Hatfield def. P. Coy 3rd rd. KO. A. Hatfield def. U. Coy split decision. T. Hatfield def. D. Coy 1st rd. TKO.

HOT RODS—AT PITTSBURG. Pete Wbiz heated his rod up to 865.3° C for new class C (low-carbon steel) record.

RAQUETS—SCARFACE HARDBOOZER took over undisputed control of protection racket in Milwaukee. Sixth time in two weeks title has changed hands.

SQUASH RAQUETS—PANCHO SEGURA lost temper during recent tennis match, squashed his raquet.

BOATING—NOBODY'S boating these days—must be the recession—sorry.

TIDDLEWINKS—BE SERIOUS—why in hell would we be covering tiddlewinks?



JUMBLED FINISH in National Inter-collegiate crew meet which saw Yale, Harvard, Princeton, Brown, Oklahoma, Kansas State, Nevada Teachers, Texas A & M, and Nebraska finish in 9-way tie for first place.

Love begins
with

RAPIDINE

A NEW ESSENCE BY LETSSIN PARFUMS • PARIS



You don't have to go to college to know that after eating, drinking and smoking, the best breath fresheners of all are



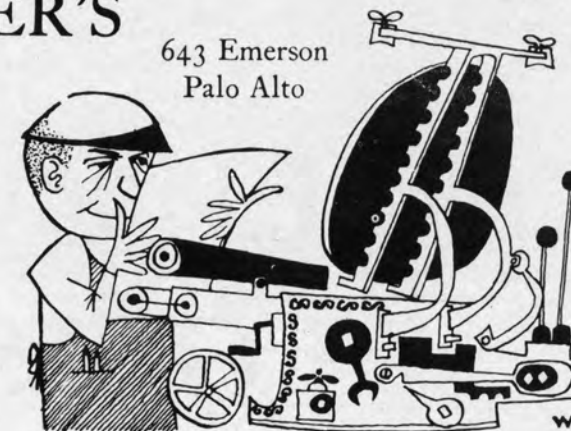
still only 5¢

SLONAKER'S PRINTING HOUSE

643 Emerson
Palo Alto

Complete
Printing
Service

Home of
Thoughtful
Printing



...traditional
Japanese Dining

Sukiyaki • Teriyaki • Tempura

• LUNCHEON
• DINNERS
• COCKTAILS

Sakura Gardens

Closed Mon. RESERVATIONS: YORKSHIRE 8-1694 - 8-1695.

2116 El Camino Real Mountain View



SHOWN ABOVE IS THE NEW YORK ATHLETIC CLUB'S STREETFIGHTING TEAM. THE FIGURE IN THE CENTER IS ITS FORMER CAPTAIN, THE LATE MUNITIONS MANUFACTURER, UNDERSHAFT

STREET FIGHTING GOES LEGITIMATE

THE swank New York City Athletic Club, which had heretofore limited itself to squash, handball, and gymnastics, announced today that they are opening an interclub competition in street fighting. Spokesman Roger Commonshare, president of the club and well-known industrialist, says that the new sport is a natural extrapolation of boxing just as catch-as-catch-can wrestling is a natural outgrowth of the outmoded Greco-Roman style. He added with a laugh that he hoped that street fighting would not follow the example of wrestling and deteriorate to the level of theater. The addition of the new sport to the club's athletic agenda was

more or less spontaneous. The first match was played, not in the pavilion or the gymnasium of the club, but in the lounge. It started when one unidentified member belched, waking the other members, some of whom had been sleeping since the beginning of Franklin Delano Roosevelt's first term. (The management thought it best not to excite them with what they felt was a passing crisis.) The sound so disturbed one of the dormant members that he challenged him to a duel. His gloves having been placed in storage, he executed the challenge with a brass ash-tray. The offender, a new member, accepted the challenge with a hard right

to the stomach which cost each of the members a hernia. The others, quick to rally to the aid of their fellow member against the upstart began challenging each other with vases, candelabra, and a chippendale chair. Since most of the members of the club had never met any of the others, they all confused one another with invaders from Stillman's Gym or the Harvard Club. Other members, entering through the lounge en route to the squash courts found the spectacle rather chaotic compared to the relative sedateness of handball and decided to complain to the Rules Committee.

The Rules Committee decided that if the members were to indulge in the new sport, they would have to observe some regulation of equipment and playing field, if only in the interest of the safety of the club's antique furnishings, most of which had already been reduced to kindling in the opening match. It was decided that the sport should combine the skills of fencing, bullfighting, boxing, and Australian tag wrestling. After research and investigations of the primitive sport as it has been played for decades at the high school level, the Committee devised the rules for the sport:

- I. The field:
 - A. Shall be a concrete surface not more than twenty (20) yards wide nor less than ten (10) yards wide.
 - B. May be of any desired length.
- II. Equipment shall consist of:
 - A. Tire chains of standard weight and density for use on automobiles. (Truck or bus chains shall be called illegal and any damage done by them shall be declared by the judges to be null and void.)
 - B. Knives shall be of the spring-type switch blade with handles not more than six (6) inches long and blades not more than five (5) inches long.
 - C. Firearms must be homemade.
 - D. Any other weapons such as brass knuckles, blackjacks, and clubs are perfectly fine.
- III. The play:
 - A. The two captains shall meet at mid-field and argue with both hands in their own pockets for two (2) minutes.
 - B. At a signal from the referee, the captains will spit and draw knives and fence, each trying to force the other into enemy territory. (Any open wound shall be declared by the referee to be a touch and shall be scored accordingly on the side of the inflicter of said wound. Self-inflicted wounds shall disqualify both inflicter and recipient.)
 - C. As soon as the play moves to past the blue penalty lines in a given end of the field, the captain of that territory is free to call his teammates to his assistance. They must fall en masse upon the opponent while the captain returns to midfield to meet the next captain of the opposing team who must be elected and sent to midfield within two minutes (2 min.) of the time when their former captain crossed the opposing penalty line. (Any member of either team who is not the captain but who crosses his own penalty line with the purpose of aiding his captain will be penalized by being placed for three (3) minutes inside of the opposing penalty line if he is caught.)

continued on page 35

Irving Berlin's CALL ME MADAM

GAY



ZESTFUL

COME ONE, COME ALL!

Tickets at Memorial Hall Box Office—\$1.25, \$1.50, and \$1.75

Curtain: Wednesday, May 7 at 7:30 p.m.; Thursday, May 8 through

Saturday, May 10 at 8:30 p.m.

"Republicans to the right Democrats to the left."

SPORTS ILLUSTRATED

a Time Inc. weekly publication
25 CENTS
\$7.50 A YEAR

SPORTS ILLUSTRATED, 540 North Michigan Avenue, Chicago 11, Illinois
Please send 52 weekly issues of SPORTS ILLUSTRATED to:

name _____ (please print)
address _____
city _____ zone _____ state or province _____
from: _____
if a gift, sign my card like this
 The above subscription is for me. Please bill me for \$7.50 at the same address.
 Start it now Start it at the end of my current subscription
 The above subscription is a gift. Please bill me for \$7.50 at this address:
name _____
address _____
city _____ zone _____ state or province _____
(This rate good only for subscriptions sent to continental U.S. and Canada) S-3413



It's the least we could do.

CONVERSATION PIECE:

RASKOLNIKOV GETS ROOKED

IN INTERNATIONAL CHESS PLAYOFFS

BY RED FARNSWORTH

Dimitri Fyodor Pavlovitch Raskolnikov was rudely shown how the game of chess should be played by little chess giant Gnatnoop Ivanitch in the international chess playoffs at Minsk last week. Ten-year-old champion Ivanitch, defending his title for the fourth straight year, had little trouble dispatching the aging (73 years) Raskolnikov, whose legs gave out on him midway through the match. With youth and speed on his side, the top-seeded Ivanitch made short work of the cagy old veteran and former champion, as he ripped and slashed his way through the stop-gap defense the sly old gladiator set up after successfully withstanding his bruising, battering opening onslaughts, to savagely annihilate Raskolnikov's forces.

Employing the intricate, difficult Double-Reverse-St. Petersburg opening in which every back-row piece is brought into play before any pawns are moved, Ivanitch, in three moves, had his foxy old adversary literally backed into a corner. Raskolnikov, who had concentrated his forces for a sustained seige on Ivanitch's defenses, rose to the occasion, pounded and pushed Ivanitch's forces back along a six-square front, and had begun flanking action when the ax fell.

Ivanitch feinted and jabbed at Raskolnikov's forward wall for a few moves, then, without warning, shot his red bishop through the line in a quick opener over right knight. Behind magnificent interference, Ivanitch got down to the 7th row before being stopped by defenses frantically set up by Raskolnikov. From then on it was panic city for the crafty old-timer, who did not have enough endurance to stand up to the crushing, relentless power of the youth's moves. After a few faltering attempts around end, Raskolnikov's team was effectively slaughtered by the Ivanitch crew in a match which started fast and ended in a bloody massacre. The play-by-play:

RASKOLNIKOV (White)	IVANITCH (Black)
1. P-K4	B-KR6
2. P-K4	R-KB6
3. Kt-K4	Kt-KKt6

4. B-K4	Q-K6 ck
5. K-K4	R-QKt6
6. Q-Q1 ck	PxQ
7. Q-KB3 ck	KtxQ
8. Q-QR7 ck	BxQ
9. Q-QB8 ck	KxQ

(at this point the shifty old-timer was advised that if he continued to return his queen to the board, there would be no recourse other than to award the match to Ivanitch)

10. Kt-KR6	double
11. redouble	pass
12. pass	

(at this point Ivanitch had to leave the room. In his absence, the shrewd old Raskolnikov removed his opponent's rooks and queen from the board and made the following moves: Kt-QB4, B-K7, R-KKt8)

13. P-KB5 ck	B-Q7 ck
14. Kt-QR1 ck	K-K3 ck
	P-K4 ck

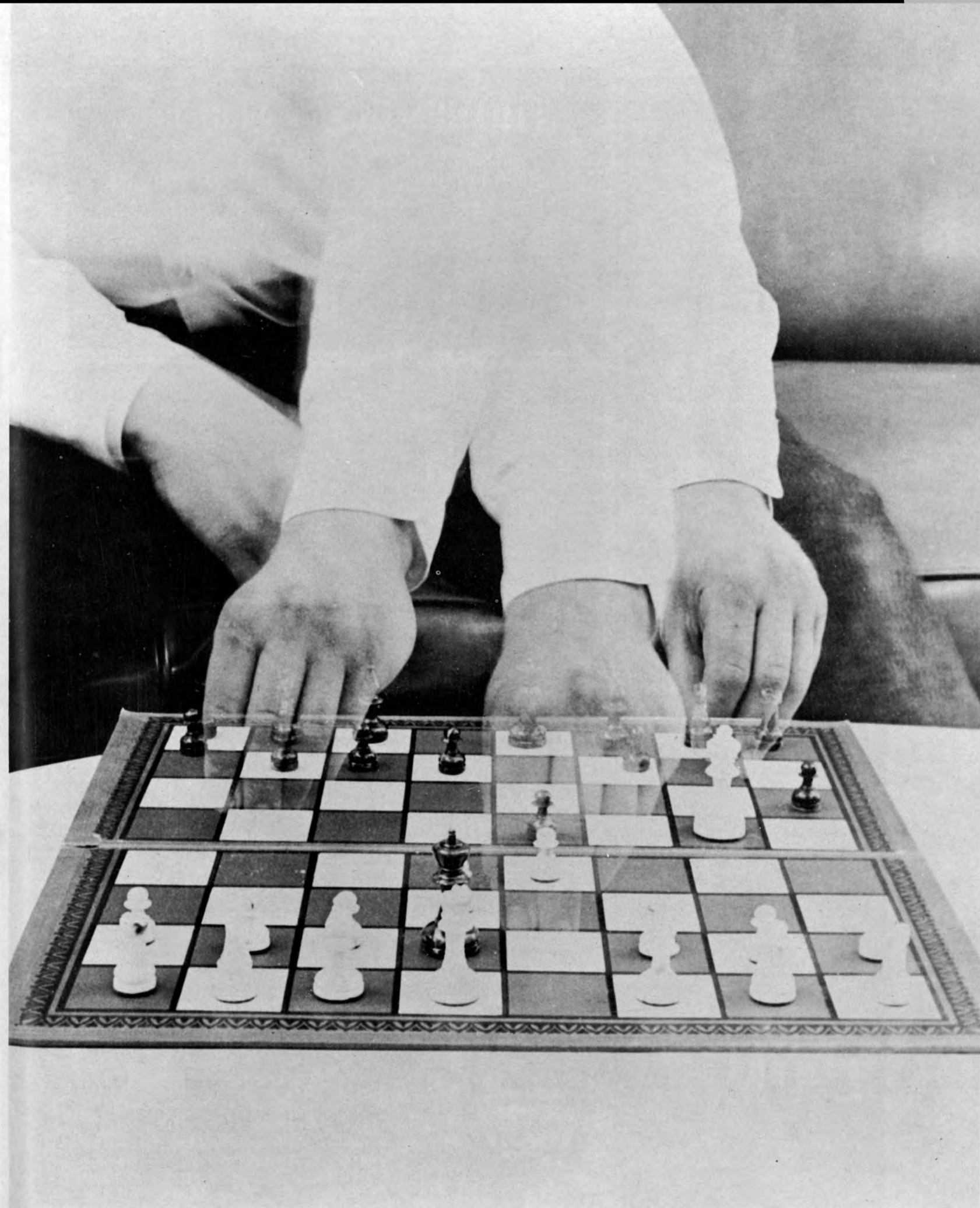
(at this point, Ivanitch informed his wily old foe that if his rooks and queen were not returned to the board immediately, he would take extreme pleasure in punching the old bastard's nose)

14½. R-KKt3
R-QR7
Q-K7

15. BxP ck	PxP mate
------------	----------

Taken completely aback by this startling surprise ending, the enraged Raskolnikov kicked over the board, broke Ivanitch's lollipop stick, turned on his heel, and stalked out the door in a fit of pique. Little ten-year-old Gnatnoop showed the great sportsmanship which makes him the champion he is, and ratted on his kindly old adversary to the secret police.

Having run out of titles to win, "Russian National Supreme Hero of the Exalted Order of Marx" Ivanitch will now proudly return to his school in Leningrad where, his instructors report, he is a complete clod.



I a flurry of violent action Raskolnikov, fighting like a cornered animal, extricates himself from one of the young champion's checkmates with a series of three brilliant but illegal moves while the latter is out of the room. Ivanitch later countered with the classic shoelace gambit which enabled him to kick Raskolnikov in the groin and re-establish his earlier position on the board.

ATED

CONVERSATION PIECE:

RASKOLNIKOV GETS ROOKED

INTERNATIONAL CHESS PLAYOFFS

BY RED FARNSWORTH

For Pavlovitch Raskolnikov was rudely shown
of chess should be played by little chess giant
Ivanitch in the international chess playoffs at
Leningrad. Ten-year-old champion Ivanitch, defending
his title for the fourth straight year, had little trouble dis-
tinguishing (73 years) Raskolnikov, whose legs gave
out halfway through the match. With youth and
energy, the top-seeded Ivanitch made short work
of the veteran and former champion, as he ripped
his way through the stop-gap defense the sly
old man up after successfully withstanding his bruising
opening onslaughts, to savagely annihilate
his forces.

The intricate, difficult Double-Reverse-St.
gambit in which every back-row piece is brought
up as soon as any pawns are moved, Ivanitch, in three
moves, his foxy old adversary literally backed into a
corner. Raskolnikov, who had concentrated his forces for
a counter-attack on Ivanitch's defenses, rose to the occasion,
and pushed Ivanitch's forces back along a six-square
front. He began flanking action when the ax fell.

Raskolnikov jabbed at Raskolnikov's forward wall
of pawns, then, without warning, shot his red bishop
up in a quick opener over right knight. Behind
the scenes, Ivanitch got down to the 7th row
and supported his defenses frantically set up by Ras-
kolnikov then on it was panic city for the crafty
old man who did not have enough endurance to stand
up to the relentless power of the youth's moves.
After several attempts around end, Raskolnikov's
forces were eventually slaughtered by the Ivanitch crew in
a started fast and ended in a bloody massacre.

White: RASKOLNIKOV (White) IVANITCH (Black)
B-KR6
R-KB6
Kt-KKt6

- | | |
|-------------|---------|
| 4. B-K4 | Q-K6 ck |
| 5. K-K4 | R-QKt6 |
| 6. Q-Q1 ck | PxQ |
| 7. Q-KB3 ck | KtxQ |
| 8. Q-QR7 ck | BxQ |
| 9. Q-QB8 ck | KxQ |

(at this point the shifty old-timer was advised that if he
continued to return his queen to the board, there would be
no recourse other than to award the match to Ivanitch)

- | | |
|--------------|--------|
| 10. Kt-KR6 | double |
| 11. redouble | pass |
| 12. pass | |

(at this point Ivanitch had to leave the room. In his absence,
the shrewd old Raskolnikov removed his opponent's rooks
and queen from the board and made the following moves:
Kt-QB4, B-K7, R-KKt8)

- | | |
|---------------|---------|
| 13. P-KB5 ck | B-Q7 ck |
| 14. Kt-QR1 ck | K-K3 ck |
| | P-K4 ck |

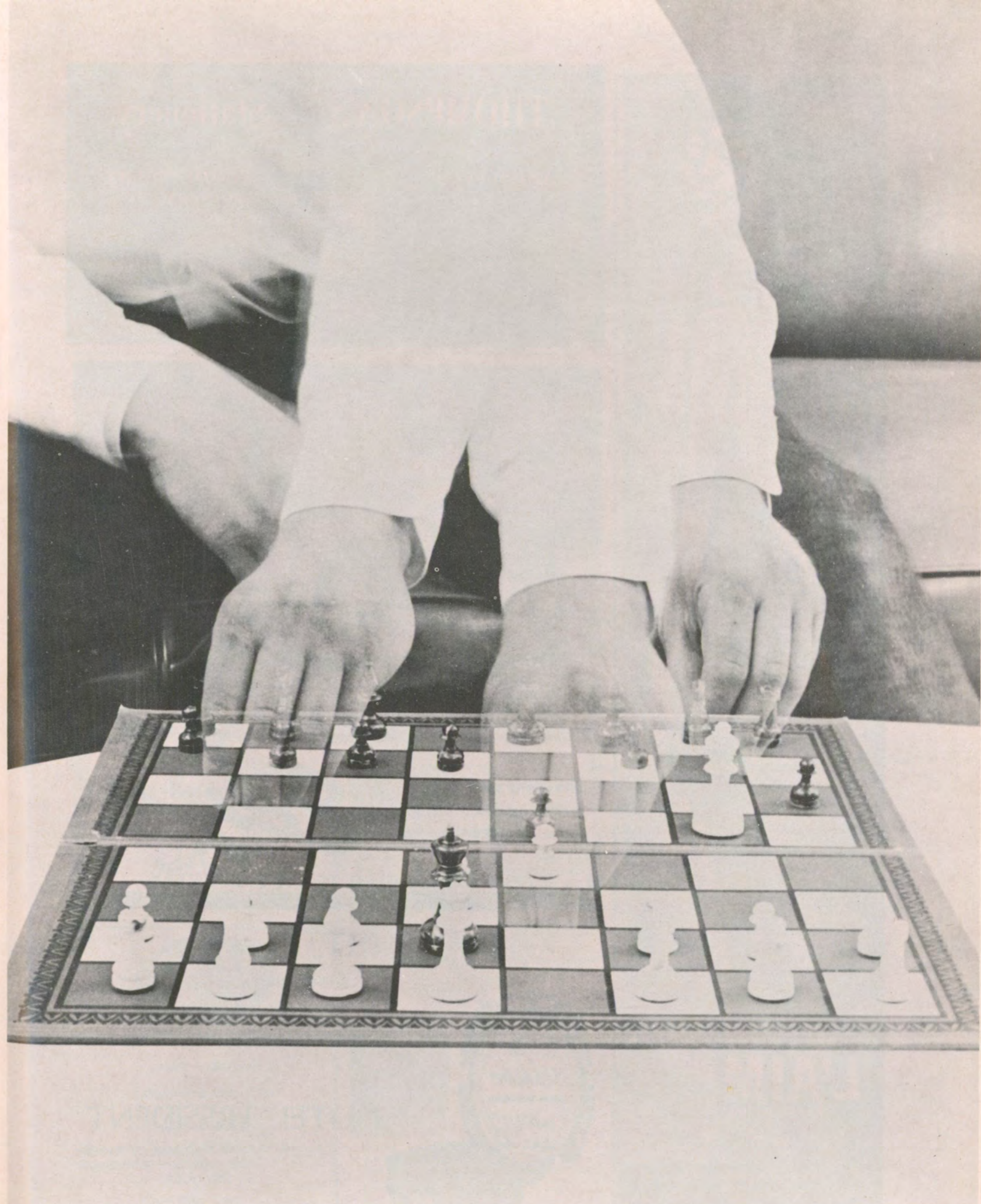
(at this point, Ivanitch informed his wily old foe that if his
rooks and queen were not returned to the board immediately,
he would take extreme pleasure in punching the old bastard's
nose)

- | |
|-------------|
| 14½. R-KKt3 |
| R-QR7 |
| Q-K7 |

15. BxP ck PxP mate

Taken completely aback by this startling surprise ending,
the enraged Raskolnikov kicked over the board, broke
Ivanitch's lollipop stick, turned on his heel, and stalked out
the door in a fit of pique. Little ten-year-old Gnatnoop showed
the great sportsmanship which makes him the champion he
is, and ratted on his kindly old adversary to the secret police.

Having run out of titles to win, "Russian National Supreme
Hero of the Exalted Order of Marx" Ivanitch will now
proudly return to his school in Leningrad where, his instruc-
tors report, he is a complete clod.



In a flurry of violent action Raskolnikov, fighting like a cornered animal, extricates himself from one of the young champion's checkmates with a series of three brilliant but illegal moves while the latter is out of the room. Ivanitch later countered with the classic shoelace gambit which enabled him to kick Raskolnikov in the groin and re-establish his earlier position on the board.



nothing
could make this
woman
more
a man
except . . .

L'AIM
PARFUM BY
CATY

3.50 to .10 plus tax
compound fractured by Caty Inc., in Alviso

THOMPSON'S Stationery

ART SUPPLIES PHOTO SERVICE
EATON'S AND CRANE'S STATIONERY
GIFT WRAPS AND RIBBONS
OFFICE AND SCHOOL SUPPLIES
NAPKINS CANDLES
562 Oak Grove Avenue Menlo Park
Next to Menlo Post Office



Stanford students
enjoying the
new ice cream parlor at

Edy's

73 EMBARCADERO TOWN & COUNTRY

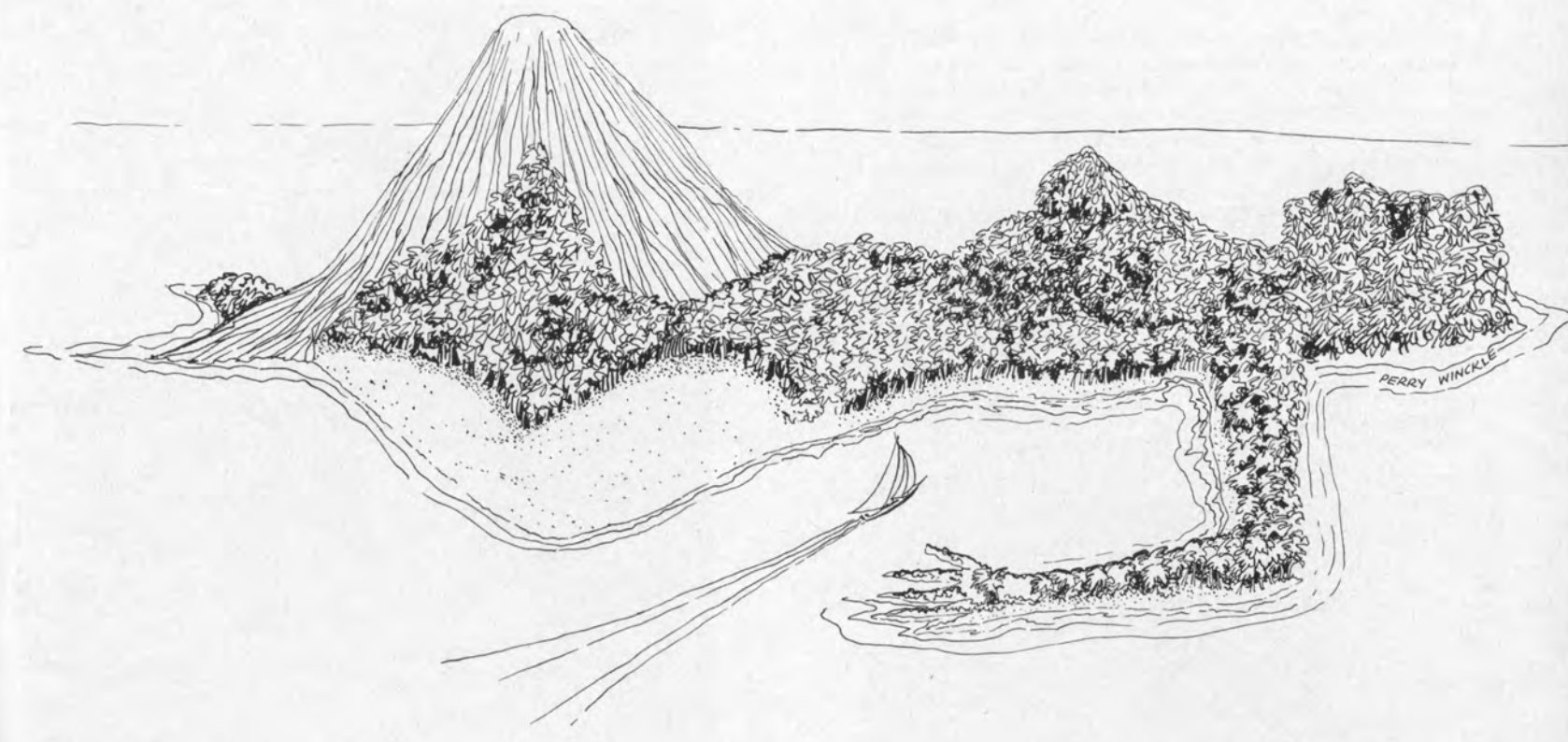
THE SHUTTER

Dining Room
Open Daily 7 A.M. to 8 P.M.
Serving breakfast, luncheon, and dinner



HOTEL PRESIDENT

488 University Avenue
Palo Alto



"Yeah, . . . but who'll believe us?"

IT'S NO SECRET



He bought his fishing tackle at



106 university avenue
at the underpass
Downtown Palo Alto
DA 3-4651

The most complete lines of tennis
equipment to choose from.

Our 60th Year

HOTBOX continued



ERNEST
LUSTCH
Playboy

Wha's that you say, fellas? Oklahoma's movin' to Massachoosy? What'll they think of next? Y'know, the way this bar stool's spinning it feels like it's taking off for Tulsa. Hey that's not such a good idea . . . Oklahoma's a dry state. I'd say can the whole idea, but let's have one for the road. Hey! Barkeep! Why don't y'all set up three little ol' martinis for my friends with the cameras here?



VIRGINIA
CHASTE
Sarah Lawrence
Freshman

That hardly seems likely, does it?



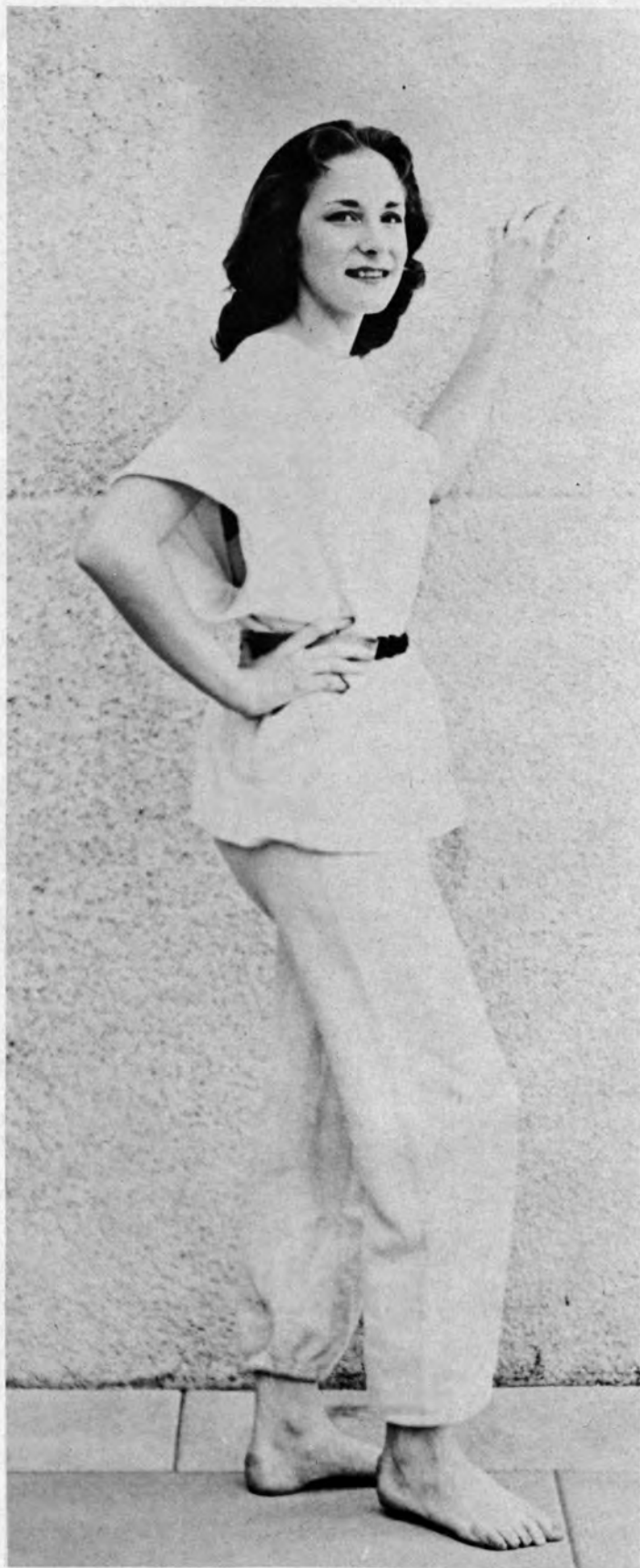
Ask Ann, the cook, at
Alpha Delta Phi

She serves California's
favorite ice cream and
milk!

600 Willow Road DA 3-9046

Abercrombie and Fitch has recently burst onto the women's fashions scene with new sweatsuits designed for the sports-woman who wants to be smart and comfortable. Inspired by the current trends toward chemise styles in women's wear, these sweatsuits can be worn for both afternoon athletic contests and evening social affairs. They are modeled here by Mrs. Armen Hammer, wife of the baking soda manufacturer who still likes to throw the discus even though her competing days at Bryn Mawr are over.

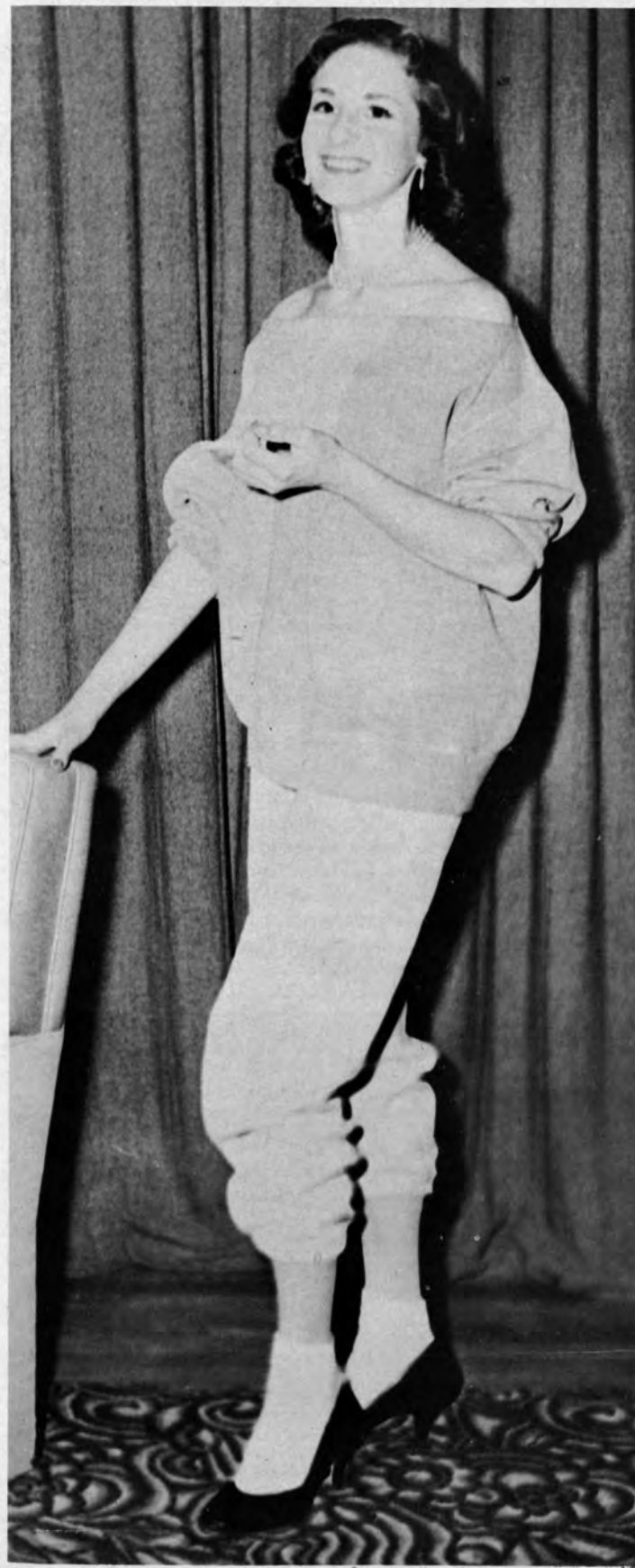
Here, Mrs. Hammer is dressed for an afternoon with the discus at her husband's stadium in Gettysburg, Pennsylvania near the Eisenhowers. She wears the plain sweatsuit which is suitable for warming up.



After warming up, she changes to the more casual ensemble of the short-sleeved top with the warmup sweat-slacks. The belt was an inspiration of Jaques Strappe, Abercrombie and Fitch's head designer. The top was originally worn without the belt by Mrs. Hammer as a maternity jacket when she took up shot putting as a preparation for natural childbirth.

New Sweatsuits Both Attractive and Versatile

Here, Mrs. Hammer is shown entertaining guests in her sitting room after her workout. She merely changed to the low-cut evening sweatshirt and put on heels over her sweatsocks and she is ready to exchange conversational tidbits with the highest social circles. She expresses her gratitude to Abercrombie and Fitch when she says delightedly, "And I didn't even have to take a shower."



Finally, she is dressed to go out for the evening when she puts on this stunning Abercrombie and Fitch evening coat made of worsted terrycloth. The delightful bunched sleeve effect is created by the fact that the coat used to be her husband's bathrobe.

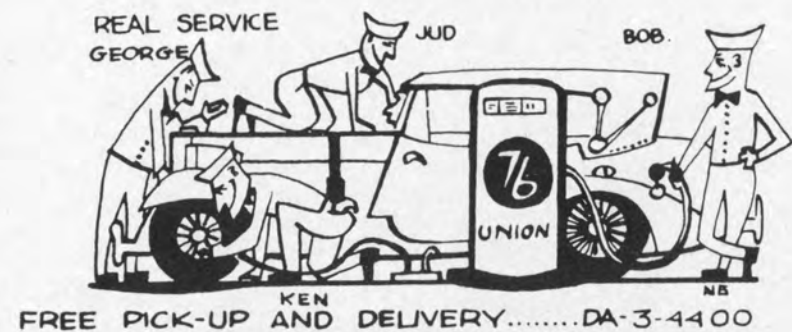
the world's most expensive wrappers on the world's cheapest cigars

make the wrapper a better smoke than the cigar

Golden Light

WERSTER CIGARS

We give S & H Green Stamps



STANFORD UNION OIL SERVICE

Behind Stanford Shopping Center

JOHN'S LIQUORS

290 Ladera Shopping Center, Alpine Road
open Mon. - Thurs. until 8:00 p.m.
Fri. - Sat. until 10:00 p.m.
1934 University Avenue, Palo Alto
Open until 1:00 a.m.

"Glass for all purposes"

ACMIE

GLASS CO.
Established 1927

635 Emerson

Phone DA 3-4127

VIKING MOTOR BODY CO.

JOE G. CALVELLO

HAL E. HAMERTON

COMPLETE MOTOR REPAIRS—PAINT & BODY WORK
BATTERIES—TIRES—MOTOR TUNE-UP—WASHING
POLISHING—SEAT COVERS

DAvenport 3-6222

98 Churchill Avenue
PALO ALTO, CALIF.



THE CRACKED POT

ENTERTAINMENT

Fri. & Sat. 9 to 1

The Don Alberts Trio

Sun. 3 to 7

The Jazz Representatives

Your Hosts

George Porter

Joe Schrader

2785 El Camino Redwood City

STREET FIGHTING *continued*

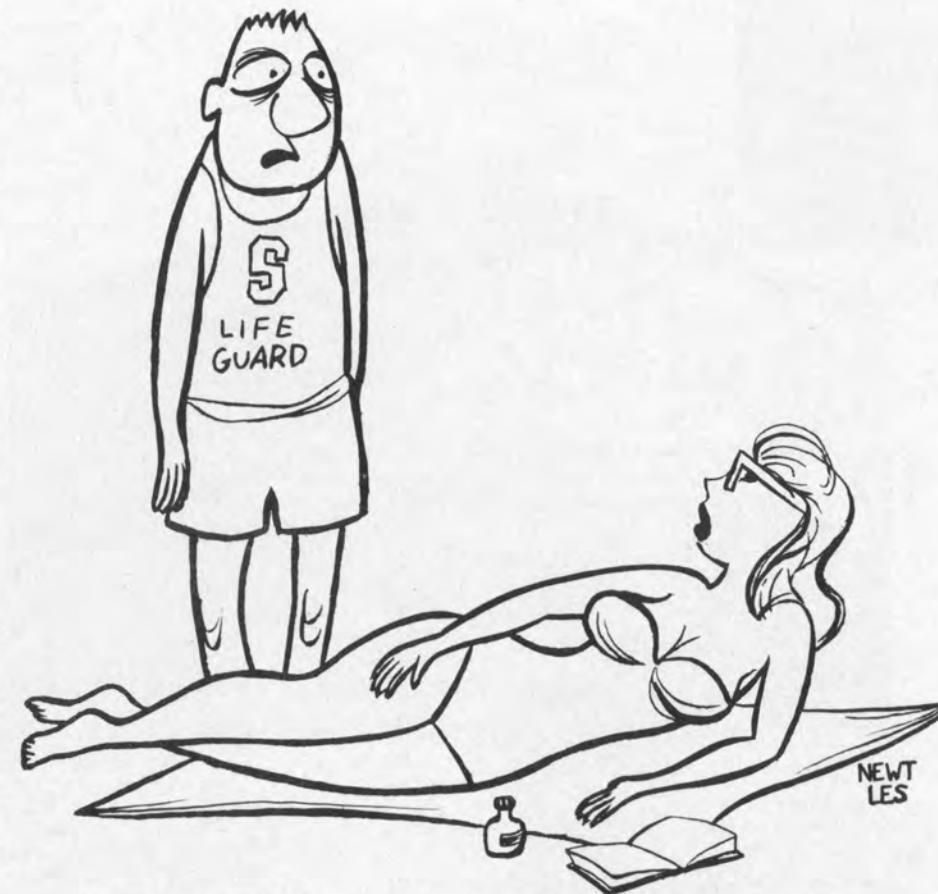
D. In the interest of maintaining a respectable dues-paying membership in the club, the winning team is declared to be the one team able to field two (2) of its members who must demonstrate their eligibility by walking the length of the penalty line without limping or fainting. (In case of a draw, victory will be awarded by the referee to the team which has scored the most open wound points during the course of the play.

IV. It is here to be noted that there will be no wagers placed on the outcome of the contest or of any portion thereof. Any player accepting remuneration, cash or otherwise, for his participation in the contest shall be considered to be besmirching the fair name of sport and shall be expelled forthwith from the club.

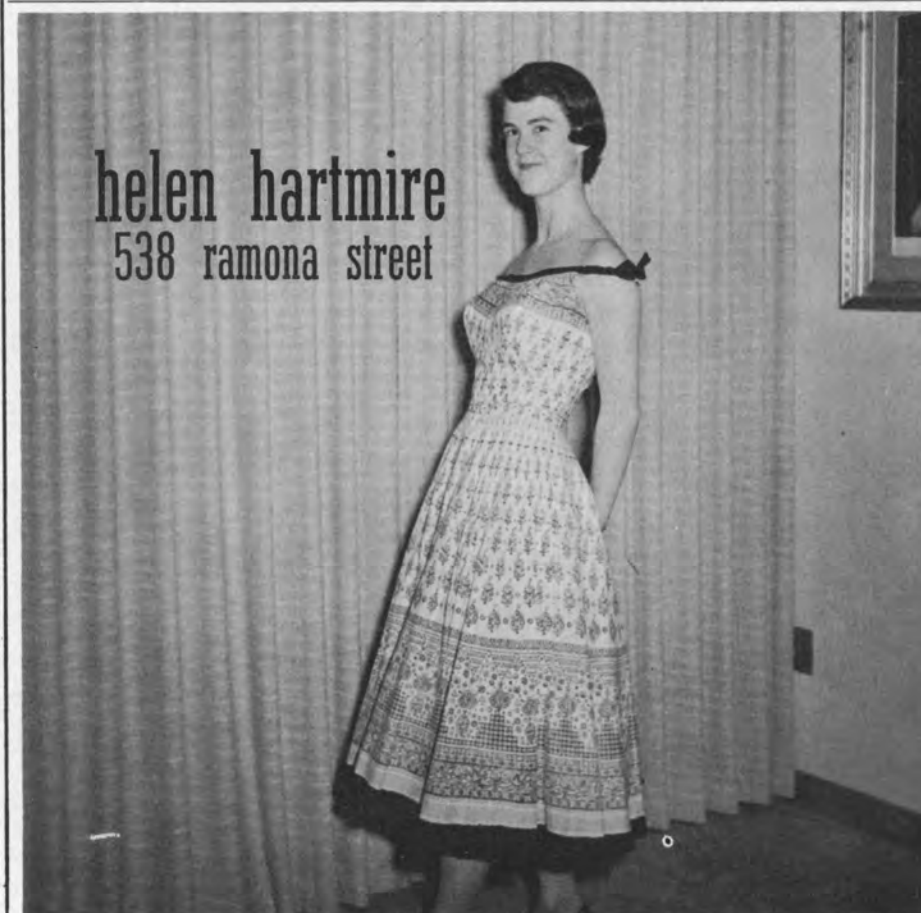
Thus the list of native American pastimes has been again increased. Mr. Commonsense states that the game is a successful and enjoyable one and he hopes that the youth of this nation takes a serious interest in it. While he admits that the first contest under the new rules left something to be desired, he says that steps are being taken to correct that situation. In that contest the team led by munitions-maker Under-shaft Dupont was able to score an easy victory because of a technicality in Sec. II, Rule C, which concerns firearms. It seems that Mr. Dupont has an apartment above his factory; so that all his products are technically home-made. Dupont's team merely lined up at the penalty line with mortars and machine guns and won the match handily in four seconds of the first round. Fortunately a repetition of the incident was prohibited by the fact that Dupont himself received a mortar shell in the pit of the stomach while he was standing at the midfield stripe with his hands in his pockets. Later investigation showed that Dupont had sold the weapons to his teammates at a substantial profit; so he was posthumously dropped from the rolls of the club (See Sec. IV) and the victory was awarded to the surviving member of the opposing team. Mr. Commonsense points this out as an example of the ultimate justice in the rules for this sport which promises to become an important part of our American social heritage and another athletic reflection of our traditional way of life.

GET WITH THE

CON HOME DRIVE



"I'm sorry, miss, but the boathouse deck is for Stanford students only."



helen hartmire
538 ramona street

Anne O'Neil wears an off-the-shoulder black and yellow print on a white background, by Alix of Miami. Price \$29.95



BONNIE CRUDDEN / *Fitfully*

Eyeballing

40

This exercise is designed to help you reduce the size of unsightly eyeballs and save money on contact lenses.



Move eyeballs to the right (slowly now).



Move eyeballs to the left

This week's exercise, which Bonnie calls the "retinal shift", is meant for advanced students of physical culture. The novice is warned that unless he has mastered exercises 2, 24, 26, 32, and 43 (The latter will appear in our issue of May 26th.), he should not attempt this exercise lest his eyeballs remain permanently in the side position, forcing him to walk sideways which is hell on the calf muscles. (See exercise 12.) For those who are interested, back issues of Sports Frustrated are available from the publisher at \$1.50 per copy. The exercise is here illustrated by Bonnie's husband, Max, a former ne'er do well who is now unemployed. Max tells us that this calisthenic may be practised on street corners or at tennis matches.

Our Advertisers

ACME GLASS CO.	30
BROWN MUSIC CO.	48
CAMERA SHOP	11
CAMPUS BARBER SHOP	10
CARDINAL CLEANERS	9
CARLYLE'S JEWELERS	47
CONGDON & CROME	47
THE COLONY	5
COUNTRY SQUIRE	49
CRACKED POT	37
CROW PHARMACY	11
DONNELLY'S	53
DORN'S SAFETY SERVICE	20
EDWARD'S LUGGAGE	24
EDY'S	30
FIAT (DON HAMPTON)	48
FOSTER'S FREEZE	46
FOWLER'S BARBER SHOPS	53
FOX LTD.	37
GERALD'S	8
GLEIM'S	14
GOLDEN STATE	34
GROGAN'S	6
HELEN HARTMIRE	43
DAVID HINKLEY	50
HOFMAN JEWELER	20
JOHN'S LIQUOR STORES	34
JUNIOR PROM	34
KETCHUM'S	49
KIRK'S	21
L'OMMIES	48
LIFE SAVERS	25
LOUIS & CO.	11
MARQUARD'S	4
MELODY LANE	21
ME-N-ED'S	10
MICROPOINT INC.	45
NORNEY'S	14
OASIS	46
ONE HOUR MARTINIZING	46
PALO ALTO OFFICE EQUIPMENT	9
PARD'S	50
PENINSULA CREAMERY	12
PHELPS-TERKEL	24
AL POAGE	48
PREUSS DRUGS	4
R. J. REYNOLDS	BACK COVER
ROOS BROS.	9
HANS ROTH	12
ROYAL TIRE	49
RUDOLFO'S	47
SAKURA GARDENS	25
THE SHUTTER	31
SLONAKER'S	25
SMITH'S SPORT SHOP	6
SOUTHGATE MOTORS	37
STANFORD UNION SERVICE	31
THOMPSON'S STATIONERY	30
VIKING MOTORS	34
WEST COAST GLASS	37
WOODLAND'S	42



Fox Ltd.

A tradition of fine clothes and furnishings for the Stanford man.

124 Stanford Shopping Center

ART YOUNGS SOUTHGATE MOTORS

EXCLUSIVE EDEL DEALER AND WILLYS

Sales and Service

999 Alma St. • DA 5-5611



GENERATOR AND STARTER REBUILDING
WHEEL BALANCING AND ALIGNING
GENERAL REPAIRING TUNE-UPS
COMPLETE LUBRICATING

Stanfordites Given Special Consideration

Window pains??



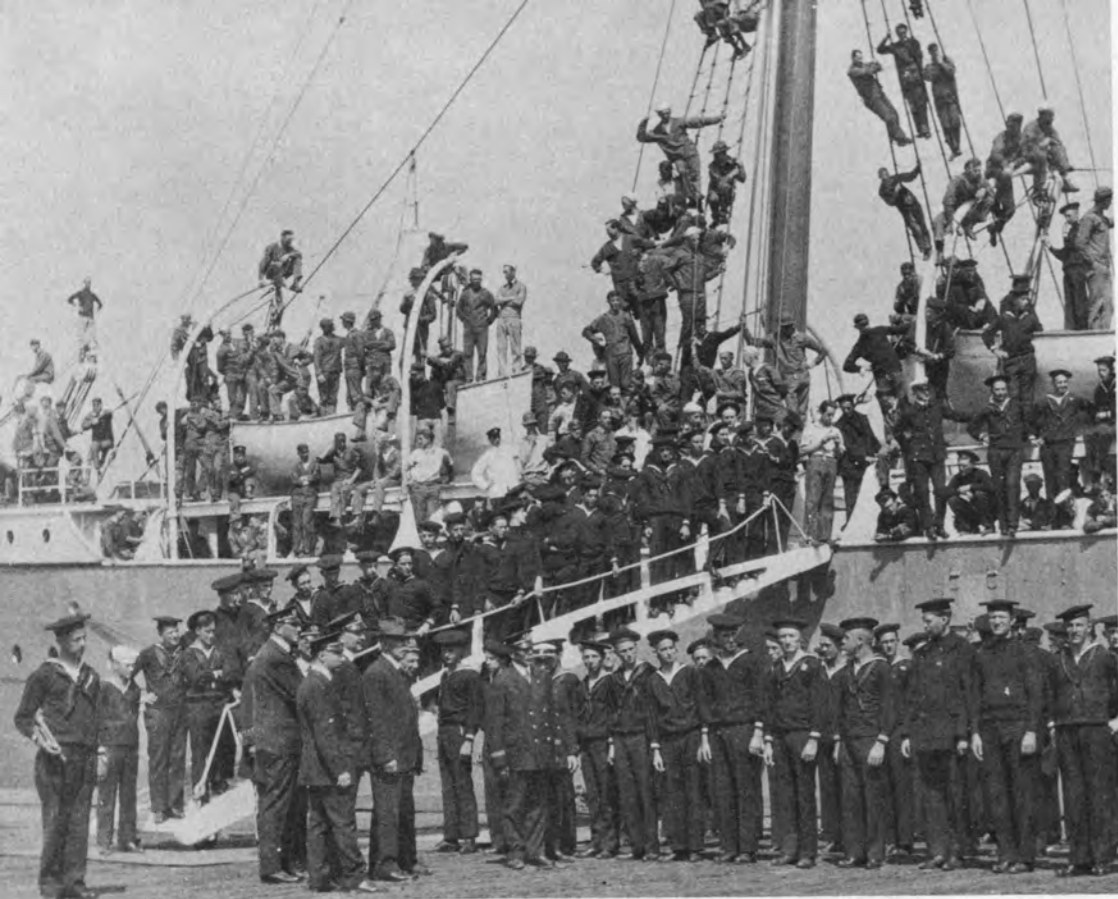
WEST COAST GLASS CO.

Glass and Mirrors of all kinds

Fraternity Discounts

541 High St. DA 3-5542

Call



THE VISCERA, Pebble Beach's own design for the America Cup Race, is a sleek, 123-foot steel auxiliary, designed by John Smurd, a newcomer to the field of marine engineering. Owned by Jock Jay Fairbanks-Morse, The Viscera is capable of doing 1½ knots in a stiff breeze, has a crew of 875.



CAPTAIN RAYMOND DOAKES-FENTON, Master of the Viscera, assumes a classic pose on the ship's main sheets. Cheerful and popular with the

crew, Captain Doakes-Fenton is also a conscientious dresser. Here he models the new Vigney "chain-cable" pullover with flip-top collar.



SHAKEDOWN CRUISE of the Viscera finds Doakes-Fenton ironing out minor problems with his first mate. The problem is mainly this: the captain wants to turn to the starboard (right); first mate, him say no. Man behind the captain is Santa Claus, Salinas toy manufacturer.

WONDERFUL WORLD OF SPORT

PEBBLE BEACH DOIN'S

THE PEBBLE BEACH SPRING HUNT is held for three exciting days every April. Here, dressed in fashionable Pinke Coat and spotted stock, Mr. James Fatheringgaye tries to convince his wife to let their son Jimmie hunt for the first time. Everything was fairly successful, except that at one point in the proceedings the hounds mistook young Fatheringgaye for the fox.



YOUTHFUL MASTER of the hunt is thrice-married Phillipe Karlson de Segundo-Guano. Here he bids adieu to his wife Catherine, who tells him



she is about to have a baby. Segundo-Guano later filed for his third divorce.

MONTEREY COUNTY HORSE SHOW, held at Pebble Beach every April, is the Mecca for the equestrian set. Here Raoul de Buns-Pedigree, riding his agile jumper, Bird Pile, fails to clear a three-foot bar in the tense final eliminations. Fortunately he picked up enough points on form to maintain his first place in the show.



Pebble Beach, where everyone lives dangerously, is famous for three things: equestrian events, yachting, and the Concours d'Elegance, an automobile show which displays some of the

most beautiful cars ever made. This spring has been no exception, as these pictures will testify; the Pebble Beachers have been happy and busy as usual.

continued

CLASSIC CARS

SHOW OFF



THE CONCOURS D'ELEGANCE, America's most exciting display of classic and foreign cars, takes place annually in front of the Del Monte Lodge. Here, with the stately Lodge in the background, Mr. and Mrs. Henri Piedaterre (right) and their mechanic Jack Sweeney display their brand new Ferrari-Mafia. In order to insure structural solidarity, the Mafia body is built without doors; so Mr. and Mrs. Piedaterre have to engage in some sort of hassle to get out. Mrs. Piedaterre seems a little doubtful.

ARRIVING ON THE LODGE LAWN in their Plymouth-Maserati, Mr. and Mrs. Stepen Mayfungus are met by Jock Jay Fairbanks-Morse, owner of the Pebble Beach Properties. Mr. Fairbanks-Morse is a little disturbed,

because the Mayfungi have been spinning brodies on the lawn and have sort of torn it up. In this picture they are telling him that they could buy and sell his old lodge anyway.



Knowledgeable people don't let anyone drink their Impervious

Whiffskey by Hiram Runner

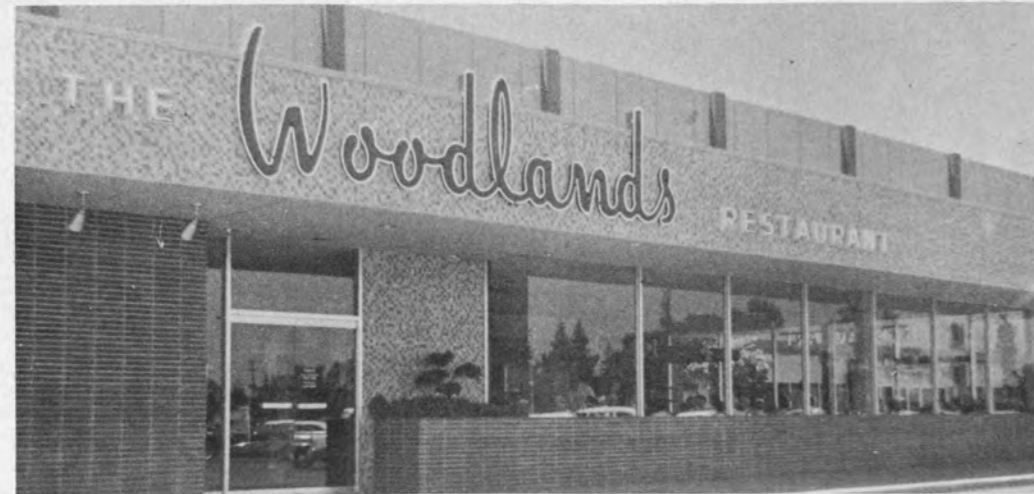
KENTUCKY DERBY PREVIEW

Well, May third means the 84th running of the Kentucky Derby at Churchill Downs. As far as most everyone who matters seems to care it is going to be a race only between the two 3-year-olds pictured on this page. Nadir and Jewel's Reward are also running.

RARE PHOTO shows owner Mrs. Markey up on Tim Tam at Calumet Farm. Holding reins is jockey Bill Hartack. The two figures slyly spying in the background are Silky's co-owners Phil Klipstein and Tom Ross.



IN A RACE two weeks before the big event, Silky Sullivan was up to his old tricks of moseying for a while. When the picture was taken, jockey Shoemaker was heard to say "Behind the field, yes, but this is ridiculous."



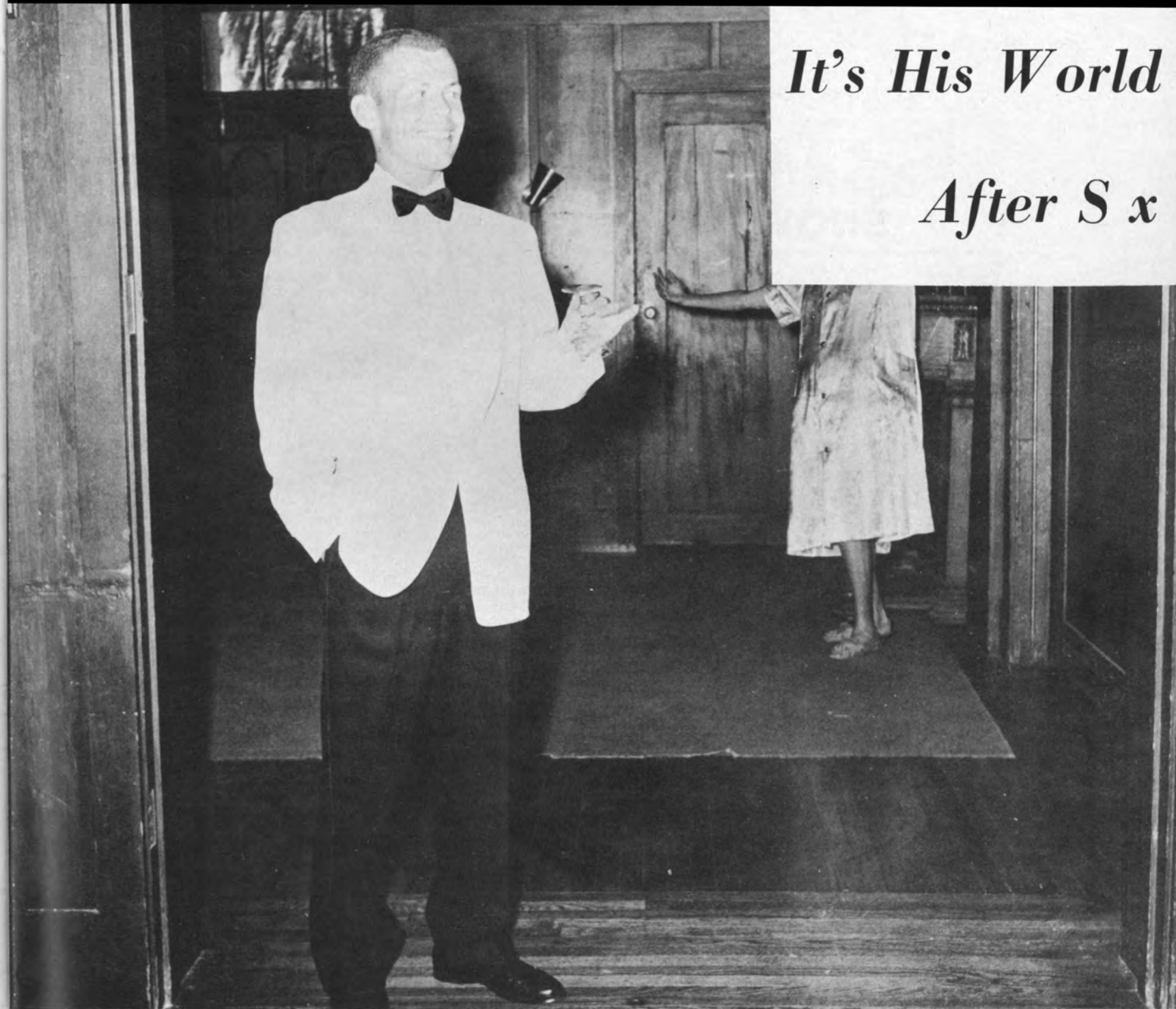
Open Seven Days a Week

Breakfast—Lunch—Dinner

Stanford Shopping Center

It's His World

After S x



Men still find it a bore and a bother to get into formal wear, but we've got a product to sell, so we might as well try to make it look like it's fun. We have to try and make you forget that a white dinner jacket is only good for one wearing between trips to the cleaners and that you can never find a matching tie and cummerbund, also, that you can never get those damn studs in. Besides, having formal wear of your own can be a lot of fun. If you don't believe us, just call up a girl for a flick or something, and then show up in your dinner jacket and watch the fun.



Imported sacks, lustrous morebairs, heavy-weight artics, manbanded fabrics and automatic wash-and-send-to-the-cleaners. In stiff white-bilious colors. From bungler. Harmonizing (and clashing) cummerbund and tie sets, too, boy.

SNOW PATROL

Skiing across the country: reports through the last weeken

East

New Hampshire: Biggest weeked net. Governor proclaims four-day ski holiday. Banks open. Lower slopes free.

DARTMOUTH SKIWAY. Dartmouth College, coached by their coach, broke the home team record here last weekend. Over three competitors. Too. Gatekeepers wore new goatbladders from France. Tres chick. Intercollegiate often ski. **UP 40, LO 80, CR 7** and on snow. Too.

CANNON MT. Still north of New York in state of N.H. Best snow since July. **UP 3, CR 4,700.**

SUNVAPEE. Getting bohemian crowd. Good snow. Good sitz. Good grief. **UP 41, LO 41, SN 41, CR 2.**

Massachusetts: Weednek promises better snow over most of state. Crowds expected to be light. And tipsy too we bet. Let's see the *New Yorker* handle that!

BOUSQUETS. W. Wanka slept here. Toni Sailor didn't though. Oh, and a man won the class A meet here. **UP 21, LO 22, SN 23, CR 18.**

JIMINY PEAKED. Annual olleyolloyoxenfree meet forfeited to Dartmouth. Home base will be moved to top of lift next year. **SN 5,738.**

OAK RIDGE. Corn skiing expected soon. Daring girls are now. Fallout. No danger. All lifts left. Tower ten has the bomb. **SN**



SLIM SNOW ON STOWE SLOPS

CANMORE. Mogul hill in excellent shape. Sheet ice rare except on slope. Plenty of parking. No lift lines. No ski patrol. **LO 14, SN ¼, CR 0.**

WILDCAT. Skiers at midway shack on way to top are known to be. That is very subtle too. Snow here white and cool. Melts too. **UP** is the word.

Maine: SUGARLOAF. Just damn poor skiing. Face it man. **UP 14, LO 100, SN 24.**

PLEASANT MT. Mismamed. Bartender drinks too much. Gets mean. **CR 3,500.**

New York: We don't mean the city here cause there really is no place to ski in New York city; if you don't count water skiing behind tugs that is. But we don't. Count water skiing we mean. So New York does not mean the city. Ok? Besides they throw away the snow there anyway.

BEARPEN. Plows expect to have road open by next week. **LO 10, SN ½.**

BELLEAKE. Serves horrid hot buttered rum. **UP** scouped **AP** on that.

ROXBURY. 40° Avalanche trail claimed five more lives. Experts finding it a real test. Bunnies having a ball! **CR 6.**

WHITEFACE. Then you should use makeup. Or quit dieting. **LO 2.**

23,460.

Vermont: A foot of new snow hit the state last weekend. Hard. A left to the shin. Plows working overtime to prepare for next weekend. Bartenders are too. Whole state recovers from shock. Plowed out soon. **STOWE.** Excellent sheet ice. Visibility four feet down in spots. Can see where boulders are under skis. Most scenic. Alphonseron Grunt, famous european slalom drooler, will lay out course for the May 6th race to the bottom of the course making sure your feet go through all the gates which are those pairs of poles Alphonseron put up in the shortest time of the other people too. George Grunt will take first in the slalom. Giant slalom was be won by Fefi Fofum. Downhill by gravity. Jumping by flexing your knees. **UP 69, LO 96, SN 6, CR 69,969.**

MAD RIVER ENHELL. Dry ropes and martinis. **UP 8, LO 5, CR 276,675.**

BIG BROMLEY. Only school teaching famous locked knee technique. **LO 1½.**

MT. SNOW. **SN 2½, CR 2.**

PICO PEAK. Tom instructs. **CR 300.**

LITTLE-SLOPE-IN-THE-GREEN-WOODS-HILL-BY-A-TUMBLING-BROOK. Foster Dulles did his show and skied here all last week. **UP zere, LO zere, CR ZERE.**

Quebec: Generally better than New York city. They don't throw their snow away here.

MONT ROYAL. Best snow in Montreal. Only snow in Montreal. Wet. Bring blankets. **UP 15, LO 14, CR 51.**

Georgia: Latest storm dumped six inches over state. Northern areas find it running off fast. Southern areas still digging out.

COTTONBOWL. Poma lift ready to go at first sign of snow.

PEACH MT. All double chairlifts ready for use.

THE ATLANTAN. In Atlanta they don't even have a choice of throwing it away.

Midwest

Michigan: Spring thaw has set in. Snow generally moist and cold. Excellent barskiing however.

BOYNE MT. Machine made snow here. Skiing challenging. **UP 5,147, LO 5,138.**

PORCUPINE. Hardier skiers invent puns while dodging rocks here. **UP 3.**

CLIFF'S RIDGE. Just one big one foot cornice. Excellent for that certain bunny.

Wisconsin: SHELTERED VALLEY. No wind, rain, or snow here in years.

TELEMARK. Features stem turns. **UP 7.**

ZITZ MT. Hut on top built entirely of blue cheese. Skiing fair. **LO 7.**

ZOTZ MT. Honduras crosscountry team trained here. **LO 6.**

Texas: Longest ropetow in the state rises a fantastic 31 vertical feet in one hundred yards.

HOUSTON HILL. Best skiing in the whole wide world. Here. **LO 4, CR 2,900.**

PANHANDLE PAN. Is ever better. **UP 1½, LO ½, SN ¼, CR 31.**

West

Colorado: Indians predict late spring here. Long range weather forecast agrees. First thaw not expected till June. Too bad there's no snow now.

ASPEN. Bell Mt. lift expected to be back in operation by the '60 olympics. Wait lines have been running about 206 minutes on the other lifts. **CR 88.**

LOVELAND. Boasts also a ropetow for those guests who ski. **CR 45, 780,000.**

BARCROWD PASS. Owner-Manager Lew Fellows has been passing out. Stickers for guest's cars reading "Drive Carefully; the life you save may tend bar."

Idaho: All areas report peachy fine conditions.

SUN VALLEY. That woman from New York we told you about, took first in the Women's race last week, wearing her new red chemise. Levies with bridal viels are also popular ski wear with the women here.

BOGUS BASIN. Returnees from Europe wearing almost nothing at all. Some have berets in survival orange.

LOOKOUT PASSOUT. Fashion-minded skiers seen lately in maternity blouses.

Utah: Received much new powder last weekend. All areas report avalanches.

ALTA. Powder neck deep in spots. Very cold. Lowren Smulch won invitational downhill meet here last week. Was only man to finish. Time 31:12:16. Powder very deep. Others feared lost. **UP 462, SN 3, CR 58.**

BRIGHTONTHEBUTTON. Ski patrol here rarely gets lost. **CR 123.**

SNOW USE. Lodge deep under powder. Can't be found. **LO 19.**

SALT SLOPE. State ski patrols lost here looking for directions to resort areas. Drifts reach 40 feet deep in spots. Snow expected to last into late next week. **UP 243, LO 187, SN 19, CR 8.**

HAROLD HILL. Doesn't know the territory. Is lost. Too.

Prolific Hieroglyphics!



INK-STIK* the King-Size pen you NEVER refill

Prolific Hieroglyphics. It's more than rhyme this time! Ink-Stik does give abundant writing. It writes 3.1 effortless miles (a semester of writing). Day after day, Ink-Stik challenges the gabbiest professors, and goes on to tackle the longest tests without a sign of thirst.

- Slim, trim styling and feather-weight balance feels good in the fingers.
- Extended point with new Jet-Silvered Tip is great for ruling lines... an accounting, math, and engineering major's dream.
- Eight beautiful ink colors, too!

39c
Student-Point

Fine and medium points, also

CARTOON CONTEST...

Win man's or lady's \$71.50 Bulova Watch

Give your version of why the college pick is Ink-Stik. You don't have to be an artist to win. Get an Ink-Stik from your college store and just make a rough sketch. Send your cartoon and caption with name and address to P. O. Box 548, Sunnyvale, California, before May 15, 1958. Winner will be notified by mail. All cartoons and captions become the property of Micropoint, Inc., and cannot be returned.

MICROPOINT, INC., SUNNYVALE, CALIFORNIA
Creator of advanced writing instruments

* Trade Mark, Micropoint, Inc.

ONE HOUR "MARTINIZING"

The most in dry cleaning.
No extra charge for
one hour dry cleaning service.
(Available 8 a.m. to 4 p.m. daily
and til 3 p.m. on Saturdays)



**FAST
SHIRT
SERVICE**

Do it yourself at our Laundra-Room
WASH 25c "Bring your own soap" DRY 10c
654 SANTA CRUZ AVE. MENLO PARK

THE OASIS

**TOUGH
DAY AT
THE
OFFICE?**



Peanuts • Pretzels
Pitchers

241 EL CAMINO REAL
MENLO PARK

DA 3-8830

How I Solved the Great Diamond Mystery!!

I went to Carlyle Jewelers and found the most important clue—quality—so when I found that every Keepsake Center engagement diamond is perfect, the case was closed. I bought a Keepsake from Carlyle's and received a written Guarantee with exchange privilege and insurance against diamond loss from setting. See Carlyle Jewelers for the finest diamond, value and quality. Never an extra charge for credit.



GENUINE REGISTERED
Keepsake
DIAMOND RINGS

**CARLYLE'S
Jewelers**

218 University Ave.
Downtown Palo Alto

DA 3-2834

your college jeweler

See our fine selection of loose diamonds and unusual and exquisite settings for that special presentation.

BALDWIN \$400.00
Wedding Ring \$175.00



Congdon & Crome



Binders (zipper and 3-ring), writing implements (ball points, "Snorkel" point, regular point), paper (all kinds) . . . we even cash students' checks!

School Suppliers & Stationers
University at Ramona



Foster's "OLD FASHION" **freeze** AND HAMBURGERS

A RICH ICE MILK PRODUCT

Hamburgers
Cheeseburgers
Steak Sandwiches

Shrimp and French Fries
French Fries
Coffee

WE MAKE UP ORDERS TO TAKE OUT

Don't forget Foster's Freeze for that next party

Just south of the Stadium on El Camino Real
Corner Park Avenue

Phone DA 2-0340
Open 11 A.M.—11 P.M.



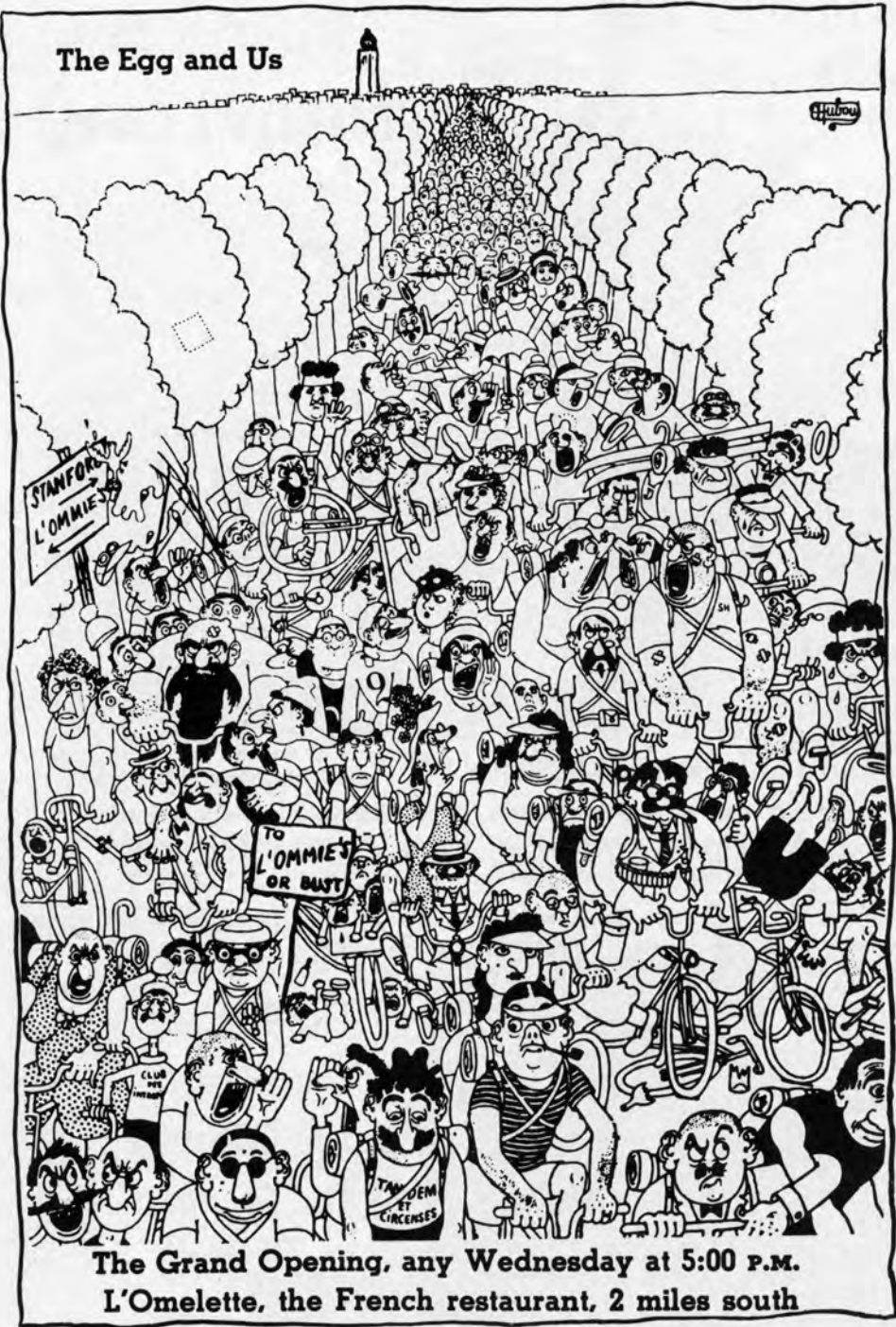
The Biggest
The Tastiest
The Closest
The Cheapest
The Grandest
Pizza!!

Satisfy your thirst with
"on-tap Bavarian"

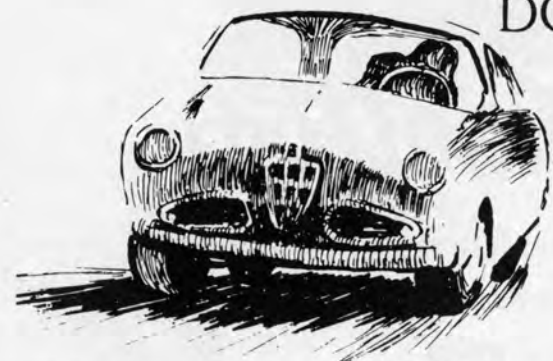
Rudolfo's

Special Rooms for Private Parties
Open 5 p.m. 'till 2 a.m. daily
4020 El Camino Palo Alto
DA 2-3869

The Egg and Us



The Grand Opening, any Wednesday at 5:00 P.M.
L'Omelette, the French restaurant, 2 miles south



Alfa Romeo

4195 El Camino

Palo Alto

DON HAMPTON

ALFA ROMEO
FIAT, B. M. W.

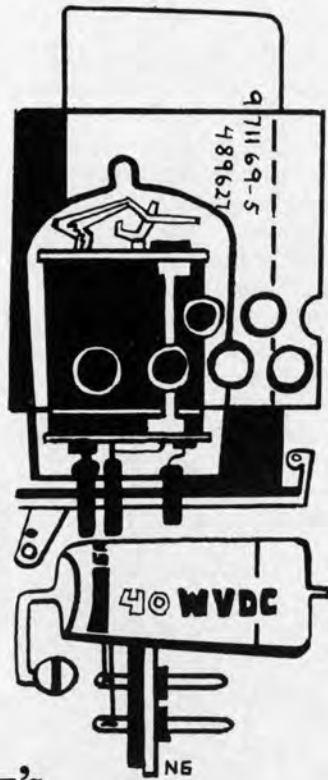
DA 6-7160

Home
&
Auto
Radio

Sales
&
Service

AL
POAGE'S
RADIO
CENTER

619 Waverley
Palo Alto
DA 2-7514



BROWN'S
MUSIC CO.

- classical
- popular
- jazz
- records
- phonographs
- radios



Stanford Shopping Center
DA 6-1561

SNOW PATROL *continued*

Montana: Same general situation as Utah. However, nobody's lost. Is very little snow. And it should last till June.

Big Mt. Locals waxing with two parts parafin, two parts moth balls, one part ashes (white), and one part orange peels. Snow wet, fast, and thin. UP 87, LO 64, SN 4, CR 100.

LOWER MIDDLE SOUTH WEST YELLOWSTONE. Bitching. UP 8, LO 4.

New Mexico: TOES. Kilts popular in Scotland. UP 15, LO 18.

SANTE FE. Hawaiians rarely ski. LO 18.

Arizona: SNOW BOWL. Conditions excellent. Too bad Reuther doesn't ski. UP 20, LO 20, SN 0, CR 70.

Alberta: SUNSHINE VILLAGE. Opens May 1. Chalet takes 75. LO 51.

Far West

British Columbia: GROUSE MT. Mexican jumping champ, Speedy Gonzalos, missed his siesta last Friday. "Keep Fit Senor," he advises. UP 5, LO 8.

Oregon: Very windy over most of state last wkkd. Skiing excellent.

Mt. Hood. Windy, Snowy, Cold. Ski Bowl, Multopor, drawing huge crowd. Cat prices at Timberline lowered to \$25.00 per trip. UP 0-10, LO 0-6.

WILLAMETTE PASS. Wine bottle bottoms and contents of same used to overcome flat-light here. SN 7,000.

Washington: Legislation to sell beer to ten-year-olds expected to boost ski trade here. Is also talk of socialized medicine for ski injuries.

Mt. Baker. Excellent. UP 4, LO 3, SN 1 1/2, CR 3,000.

SNOQUALAMY. Excellent. UP 0, LO 0, SN 0, CR 3,000.

PARADISE. Excellent. UP 120, LO 110, SN 0, CR 3,000.

SKI OGRE. Excellent. UP 555, LO 544, SN 12, CR 30.

Nevada: Boasts wine, women, song, and snow. All areas have three inches of new powder on a deep firm base. No winds or clouds.

RENO. Only fair (see above). CR 40.

California: SUGAR BOWL. Few runs excellent for beginners. Donald Duck is mickey mouse. Market Street is tight city. Lincoln is six feet under. LO 44, CR 1,000.

SQUAW VALLEY. 1960 Olympics may possibly be here. LO 0, CR 8,500.

HEAVENLY VALLEY. Narrow, snowless, Erickson, expensive; excellent.

DEER PARK. Poma lift here works. CR 100.

DODGE RIDGE. Stanford University skiers, despite unfavorable conditions, triumphed over Dartmouth in the championship meet held here. UP 0, CR 2.

Mt. Baldy. Heavy drifts. Snow three inches deep in spots. Smog gets miles deep. Excellent. CR 3,040,000.

Check resorts for late condition changes

UP—upper pile of inches in snow

LO—lower pile of inches in snow

SN—new stuff

CR—Crowd, critical ratio.

GET WITH THE

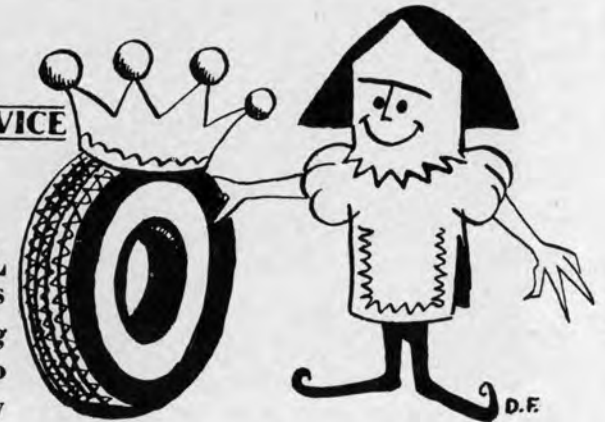
CON HOME DRIVE



Country Squire
AT RICKEY'S STUDIO INN
Telephone 4219 El Camino Real
DAvenport 5-3353 Palo Alto, California

The Country Squire at Rickey's features fine clothes for sport as well as dress—worn here by Kathy Leitzell and Tom Decker.

ROYAL
TIRE
SERVICE
Palo Alto
Distributors



U.S. ROYAL
TIRES AND TUBES
Quality Recapping
Special Discount to
Students and Faculty
955 Alma St. DA 3-1357

Ketchum's

mmmmm GOOD



Hot Pizza
Cooked Foods
Box Lunches
Hot Barbeque

Open 8 to 8

75 Town & Country Village

**GIANTS
(AND MIDGETS)
LIKE
PARDBURGERS**



PARDS BAR-B-Q

4191 EL CAMINO REAL PALO ALTO
ONE BLOCK NORTH OF RICKEY'S

Open daily, 6:30 a.m. to
midnight
PALO ALTO
DA 3-5858



MY CLOSEST SHAVE by Rollin Moss
Famous Rail Riding Champion



"I had just met this nice girl in the foothills of the Blue Mountains. We got to talking and walking and walking and talking when we came to this nice little haystack. Well, we sat down and started playing 'Who's Got The Gum?', and then, when we got up again in about an hour and started walking and talking again, I had the feeling that we were being watched. We stopped by this river and I started to get something out of her eye when I looked over my shoulder. There was this guy standing there with this shotgun about eight feet long. She said 'Oh, that's just Daddy.' Luckily I was able to jump into the river and swim under water until I was out of range . . . but, believe me, that was my closest shave!"

YOUR CLOSE SHAVES! New Tollgate Instant Shave takes all the fight out of the toughest, most stubborn beard . . . Because Tollgate is the only instant shave that contains WHIPPY—thousands of tiny flogs that beat your whiskers into submission so fast they drop off your face before you can put a blade in the razor.



TOLLGATE INSTANT SHAVE

WE GIVE UP, WHODUNIT? . . .

tion of pasteup and to the subsequent printing of the magazine. So to get it straight once and for all it was the reproduction proofs that were stolen from the Chappie office *not* the lithograph plates as reported in the *Daily*. The University Press was more than willing to give us all the cooperation possible, but they can't print without plates, and we couldn't give them the layouts to make the plates when we didn't have the wherewithall to do it.

Just what did happen to the proofs we still have no idea. As we see it, there are two possibilities: someone thought that they would play a not too funny joke on the Chappie, or else someone set out to deliberately snafu the magazine and necessitate our coming out late. We don't like either of the alternatives, but sincerely hope that it was not the latter, since there are much better and less expensive ways of showing disapproval of the magazine.

Because of this episode, changes had to be made in the magazine. An advertisement for the Junior Prom had to be killed (and the revenue lost). Complimentary advertising of more than a page for the Con Home Week and its various activities also had to be killed in cases where they had not already been printed.

The page position of certain of our advertisers had to be changed as we tried to fit in more copy in place of those things that had a time value. The new page location of those advertisers follows: Acme Glass Co., 34; Camera Shop, 10; Campus Barber Shop, 11; Cracked Pot, 34; Crow Pharmacy, 10; Fowler Barber Shops, 8; Golden State, 31; Helen Hartmire, 35; David Hinkley, 53; Louis & Co., 10; Me-N-Ed's, 11; The Shutter, 30; Smith's Sport Shop, 31; and Stanford Union Service Station, 34.

We hope that you didn't mind the wait too much and enjoy the issue. We think that it is damn good parody and we are very sorry that it couldn't have been sold closer to the actual cover of *Sports Illustrated* that we were parodying. If something happens to next year's parody, we are going to begin to think that the parody issue is jinxed. Remember last year and the page that had to be removed from *Hodilay*?



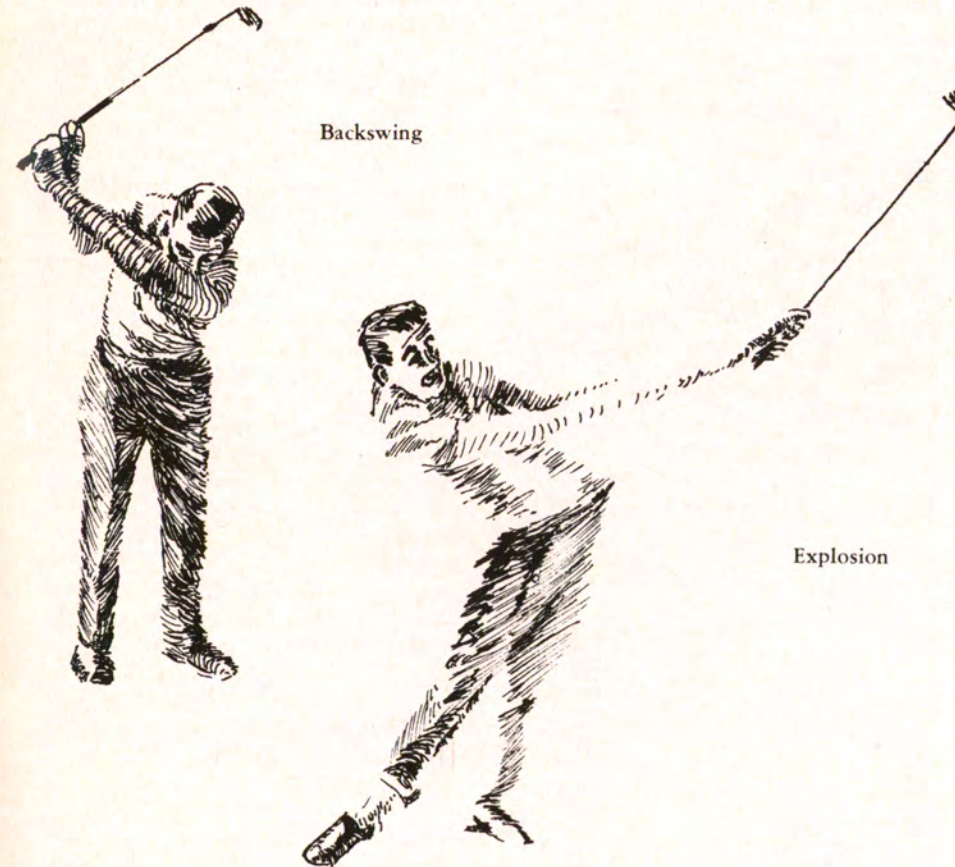
BUD DIGITAL, Stanford, California

Tip from the Top

The explosion shot

IN PLAYING the explosion shot, I first concentrate on my backswing. This is the most important element in any golf shot. After all, you can't hit a solid blow starting with your club head just behind the ball, can you? No. Absolutely not. That would be ludicrous or amusing. So the backswing is the first important part of the explosion shot, or any shot for that matter. Except the putt which depends mostly on the ball. Anyhow when I take an explosion shot, I usually try to get a perfect backswing which is a good idea even for amateurs. The novice should, I think, be extremely careful not to get an incorrect backswing which would make the chances of a correct swing that much less. So be sure to have your arms, fingers, elbows, wrists, and the rest of your body in a good position before going any farther. The backswing shown in the picture on the left is not bad. But the observant golfer will note that it could be better. The better the backswing, the better the shot, usually.

In summary, then, I recommend taking a good club for the explosion shot, assuming a perfect backswing, then completing the rest of the swing as well as you know how, being especially careful to hit the ball and not your foot.



NEXT WEEK: Howard Bonar on pulling yourself together

"When they say 'traps' they mean it."



In 1957 for the 1st consecutive year, more professionals and amateurs lost Titleast in the most unlikely places than any ball. Titleast, like all Cushneats is sold through golf course ball finders only.



CUSHNEAT

GOLF BALLS

19TH HOLE

The Readers Take Cover

CHRAH, CHRUSH, CRUDDEN

Sirs:

I think I am going to sue you. My wife is one of these physical fitness bugs and she really eats up old Bonnie Crudden. Every week when your magazine comes out, she put on her warmup outfit and runs down to the drug store. She buys the magazine, and then she is so excited she does the exercises right there between cosmetics and toothbrushes.

The owner of the store was slightly pushed out of shape about this for a time, but he has gotten used to it and so have I. On three occasions my wife was taken to the hospital because bystanders thought she was having a fit or worse, but I've gotten used to this too.

The thing that I DON'T like is this business you have started of having two people to do each of the exercises. Since we do not have any children, you can just guess who gets picked to do exercises with whom. Since the beginning of these "team" exercises I have suffered a dislocated shoulder, two broken toes, and I am starting to get curvature of the spine. My wife weighs 320 pounds and last week when you had the "Bumpy-Dumpy," or whatever you called it, Twinkle (that's my wife) fell on me. The force of this was so great that it even crushed my pack of Marlboros, and I haven't been able to breathe correctly since then.

I am a beaten man. Please stop these exercises that require two people, or I shall have to take drastic measures—like blowing up your building.

Respectfully,
Kent B. Possible
Very, Ill.

• We can't help you, but you shall have died for a good cause—American fitness. ED.

ROQUE AT YALE

Dear Sirs:

I have been extremely disappointed in your magazine as of late. You have consistently been neglecting the more prominent Eastern Sports for those gauche activities that take place in the more backward parts of the nation—the West.

Last week, was the intramural roque match between Stillman and Dwight Colleges. Before when our chess matches or Greco-Roman wrestling matches were taking place your Sports Frustrated reporter was always there giving us the coverage that we deserve.

Perhaps you don't comprehend the importance that roque has for us Yalies? The game was brought over from England by the founder of this university, Elihu Yale. Soon it occupied the focus of the athletic activities here. In fact Nathan Hale, the reknown Yalie and also American patriot, was the first four year letterman in roque. As years passed the importance of roque also grew. It reached epic proportions in 1895, when the midst of the victory celebration of the triumph of Yale over Harvard in the annual

roque series, five people were trampled to death as the crowd rushed on to the court to carry the victors off the field. As a result, the University put stern restrictions on the playing of roque.

However, lately the sport has become more popular. Are you going to deny the nation the knowledge of such an important trend on the American scene? Are you going to defame the sacred memory of Nathan Hale and forget roque? Shape up then, and stop giving coverage to the activities in the West and tell the nation about roque. It is your duty to do so. Anyway, the Western sports are not Ivy-League so they don't deserve coverage.

Hopefully yours,
Andrew Cooley Wentworth
Buckingham-Patino

New Haven, Conn.

• The editors are very sorry about this mistake. We were misinformed and thought that the match was going to take place a week later. We are sending a team of 10 photographers and 12 writers to cover your skittles match however. We can't tell you how badly we feel about this oversight. If we had known we would have sent a full team of our top notch photographers and John Marquand to New Haven instead of covering, as we did, Sebring. Please accept our sincere apologies. ED.

GIANTS ARE REAL GONE

Dear Sirs:

I got a complaint. I just get back from Samoa where I am working as a bearer for Margaret Mead. One of the first things I wanted to do when I got back to New York is to go out and see the Giants. I am a faithful fan since I am a kid robbing liquor stores in the Bronx. So anyhow I go out to the Grounds for opening day where I hear they are playing the Dodgers which is something I am dreaming about while I am carrying beds through the jungle for Miss Mead's experiments. Anyhow I go out to the stadium to get my usual seat behind home plate and I am waiting at the knothole club window when I find to my violent chagrin that it does not open up. This is in the middle of January and I figure it is too early to sell tickets so I go home and I return every day until the season opens. The trouble is that the money I save from my years at Samoa is beginning to run out and I do not wish to get a job until I know what kind of hours I can work. This I do not know until I procure my baseball tickets as I have a policy never to allow work to interfere with the Giants whenever it is possible to do so. Now I have never been known around town as a grumbler or in anyway dissatisfied, but I am rapidly becoming more than slightly irate. For this reason I am writing a letter about the not very good service which is particularly uncomfortable to faithful Giant fans like myself who have

not had a chance to see the boys play in quite some duration of time. Who does McGraw think he is. The way I figure it the team is not so sensational that they can afford to turn people away when they are as faithful as I am. I mean you must agree that Terry is past his prime and that this kid Ott needs more seasoning and although I do not say this very often out loud this guy Hubbel is overrated and is not much good when guys like Hornsby are still in the league. What I am trying to say is that the way these Giants are so stingy about selling tickets you would think they was showing "Abie's Irish Rose" at the Polo Grounds instead of a fourth place ball club. I just thought I'd get that off my chest and then feel better but I am warning McGraw that if he doesn't open up the ticket office pretty soon, I am going to go immediately over to Ebbetts Field and see a real ball club play.

Yours with sincerest regards
A Disgruntled Giant Fan

FLIPPED FINGERS

Dear You All:

I don't know who it is that writes your baseball stories, but, if I may say so, he doesn't know his elbow from second base. A couple of weeks ago you ran a series of pictures on baseball, and in one of them there was a figure of an umpire calling a runner out at third base. The caption below the picture identified the game as a National League contest, and yet in the picture the fingers on the right hand of the umpire were clearly clenched and joined. Anyone who knows anything about baseball at all knows that this is the hand position of the American League. When motioning "out" in the National League, the umpire's first three fingers are clenched, but his last finger (little finger) is extended and pointed. This is a prerogative of the senior circuit and is said to have started when most of the N. L. umpires came from Boston.

I'd say your baseball reporter would need a little more experience before he can give the baseball fans of this country the kind of coverage they want and will get.

Watchfully,
Juan A. Fite
Jamaica, N.Y.



WRONG



RIGHT

• We are really sorry about this—somebody must have been doping off. We hope the above pictures clarify the situation. ED.

BRAVES BOOSTER

Sirs:

Although I live here in Otosh Valley I am a fan of the Milwaukee Braves. And when I saw those drawings about the World Series on Milwaukee I really blew my stack as the whole idea is something that's been upsetting me for some time now. You always get these artists that draw people and they don't really look like people at all. If you are going to insist on having that "Sport in Art" thing at least get somebody to do the pictures that can make people look like people like Norman Rockwell or somebody. I think it is very unfortunate that your magazine is trending towards trying to be too much high-class stuff and not enough sports. My wife Agnes and I have talked it over and we think you should lay off all this art and so forth.

Hank and Agnes Johnson
Otosh Valley, South Dakota

BUDHA'S BLAME

Dear Sirs:

I would like to voice my objection to Casey Stengel's statement in your January 10, 1958 issue concerning Zen-Buddhism. It is obvious that Mr. Stengel is at best shaky on his Oriental religions. He says that while he encourages his ballplayers to communion with the eternal, he has found that in some cases it takes the sharp edges off their game. He attributes MacDougald's slow throw in the third game of the World Series to a state of stupefied nirvana into which had plunged himself early in September. One thing that Mr. Stengel fails to take into account in blaming Buddha for his loss of the World's Championship is that by being on the side of the cosmos, his team won a spiritual victory which transcends a mere cloth symbol and a winner's share of the gate. Although I enjoy your magazine very much, any repetition of such displays of decadent materialism will send me like a shot to the mass appeal magazine such as *The Partisan Review*. Forewarned is forearmed.

Sincerely,
Serious J. Scholar
University of Chicago

FIGHTS TOO GORY

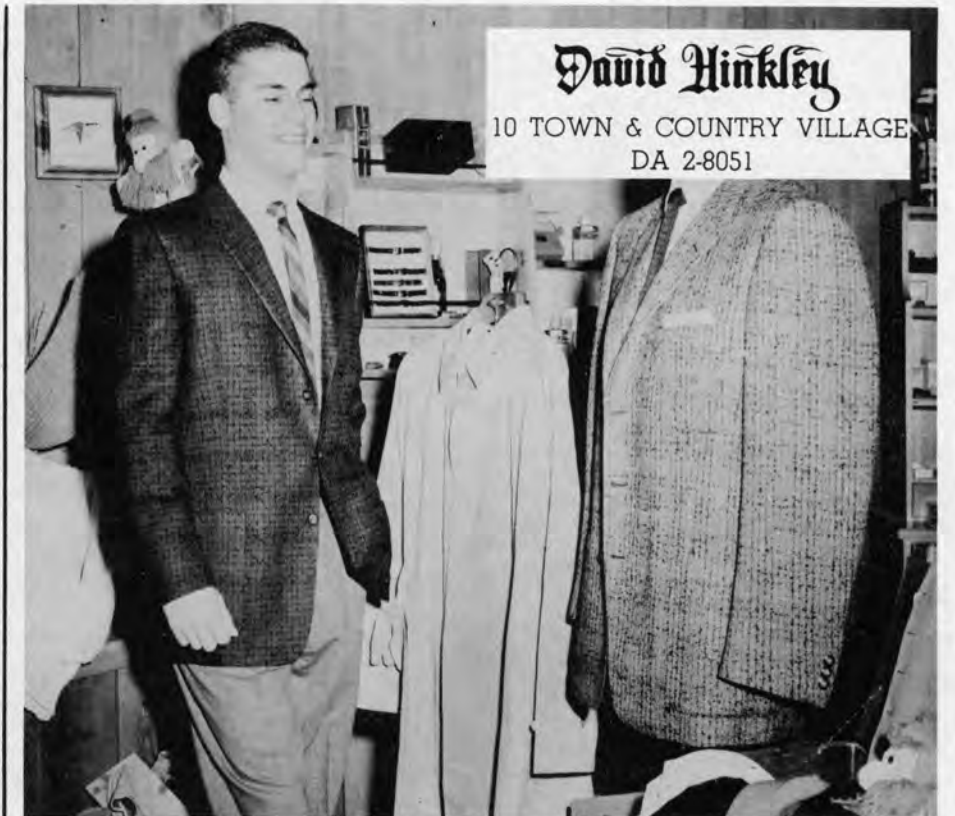
Dear Sirs:

I have been an avid reader of your magazine for years however, after the coverage of the Robinson-Basilio fight, I'm going to cancel my subscription. The coverage of this event was so gory, that I almost had a trauma. I wanted Basilio to win and your showing him all bloody and battered just made me feel worse.

When I first started getting your magazine your articles were more refined and covered the more important things like "What the Well Dressed Woman Wears to the Sumo Matches." Instead now you persist in showing these gory spectacles. Have you no decency? Do you want to lose your feminine audience? If not, then write some more fashion articles and stop covering the cruder sports like boxing.

Sincerely,
Eva De Valera

• Sorry that this has happened. Yours has been only one of the complaints. We are firing the sports editor responsible and replacing him with Hedda Hopper. Please don't cancel your subscription. ED.



David Hinkley
10 TOWN & COUNTRY VILLAGE
DA 2-8051

Tom Spencer wears a Mahrana (mohair and wool worsted) textured sport coat in charcoal brown by Jackman, a custom original. Price \$89.50

His tie is a handwoven tussah silk stripe with fabric woven in India. Cut in one and one-half inch width. Price \$2.50

Your store for gifts homeware hardware

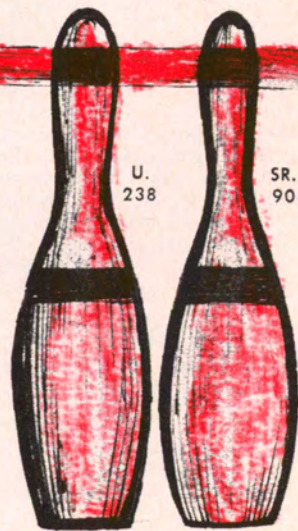


STANFORD SHOPPING
CENTER

DA 5-0176

I. W. BARFER

The God Awful Whiskey

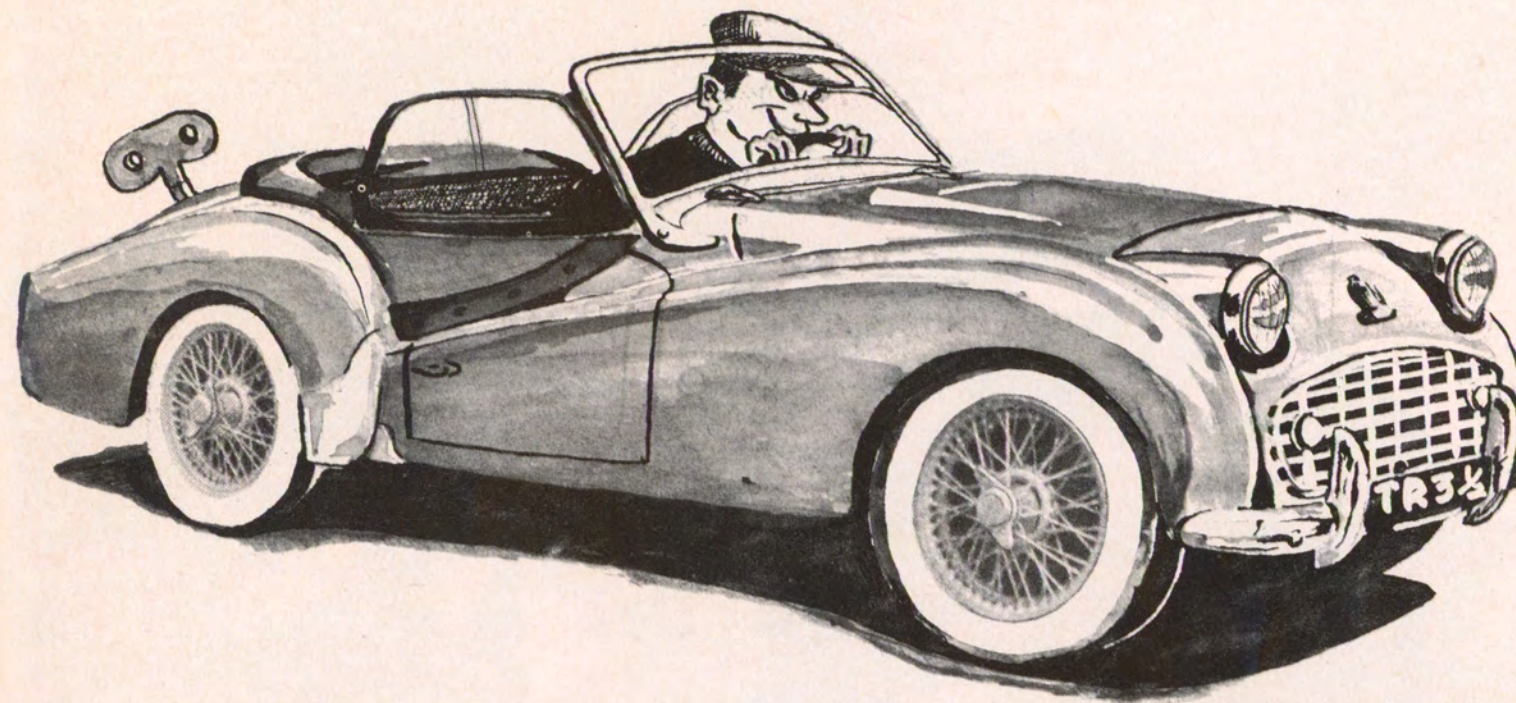


... its always a pleasure

In the lighter, milder Strontium 90 or in Uranium 238 Bottled in Bomb. Every drop of the milder Strontium 90 is original and genuine I. W. Barfer — every bit as radioactive as the famous bottled lightning Uranium 238 Bottled in Bomb.

BOTH KENTUCKY STRAIGHT BOURGEOIS WHISKEY

I. W. BARFER DISTILLING COMPANY, HOOEYVILLE, KENTUCKY.



TRUMPIN TR 3 1/2

If you like sports car fun, but cannot afford a real sports car, then try the new 1958 TR3 1/2. From the moment you step behind the wheel, and hear the hum of the new SUPER-SPRING* engine you'll never want a real sports car.

Your getaway is stirring . . . and as you soar up the road in a series of ten quick gear changes, no cop will ever catch you. Response to the wheel is quick with the new EXTRA-QUICK* steering wheel . . . only three and one half turns lock to lock. The stopping power of the new SUPER-STOP* brakes is phenomenal. Acceleration is superb. Cornering is a breeze with the new SUPER-CORNERING* suspension. And this extraordinary combination makes the TR3 1/2 as safe as it is thrilling . . . a treasure in the unpredictable Stanford traffic.

In fact, this unequalled performance value makes you more than equal to any driving situation except dating. Make sure you're situated behind the wheel of a TR3 1/2 soon. Come on in for a test drive soon.

*Trade Mark Registered

*26.75 at any U.S. port of entry, plus state and/or city, county or neighborhood taxes (slightly higher East & West coasts)

Wire wheels, engine, transmission, headlights, brakes, etc. optional at slight extra cost

SPECIFICATIONS:

BRAKES: Don't work

TOP SPEED: 3 1/2 MPH **OUTPUT:** 3 1/2 BHP

MILEAGE: up to 3 1/2 MPG, MPW, MPM, & ASSU

ENGINE: 3 1/2 wind extra heavy spring

ACCELERATION: 0-3 1/2 in 3 1/2 sec.

MAINTENANCE:

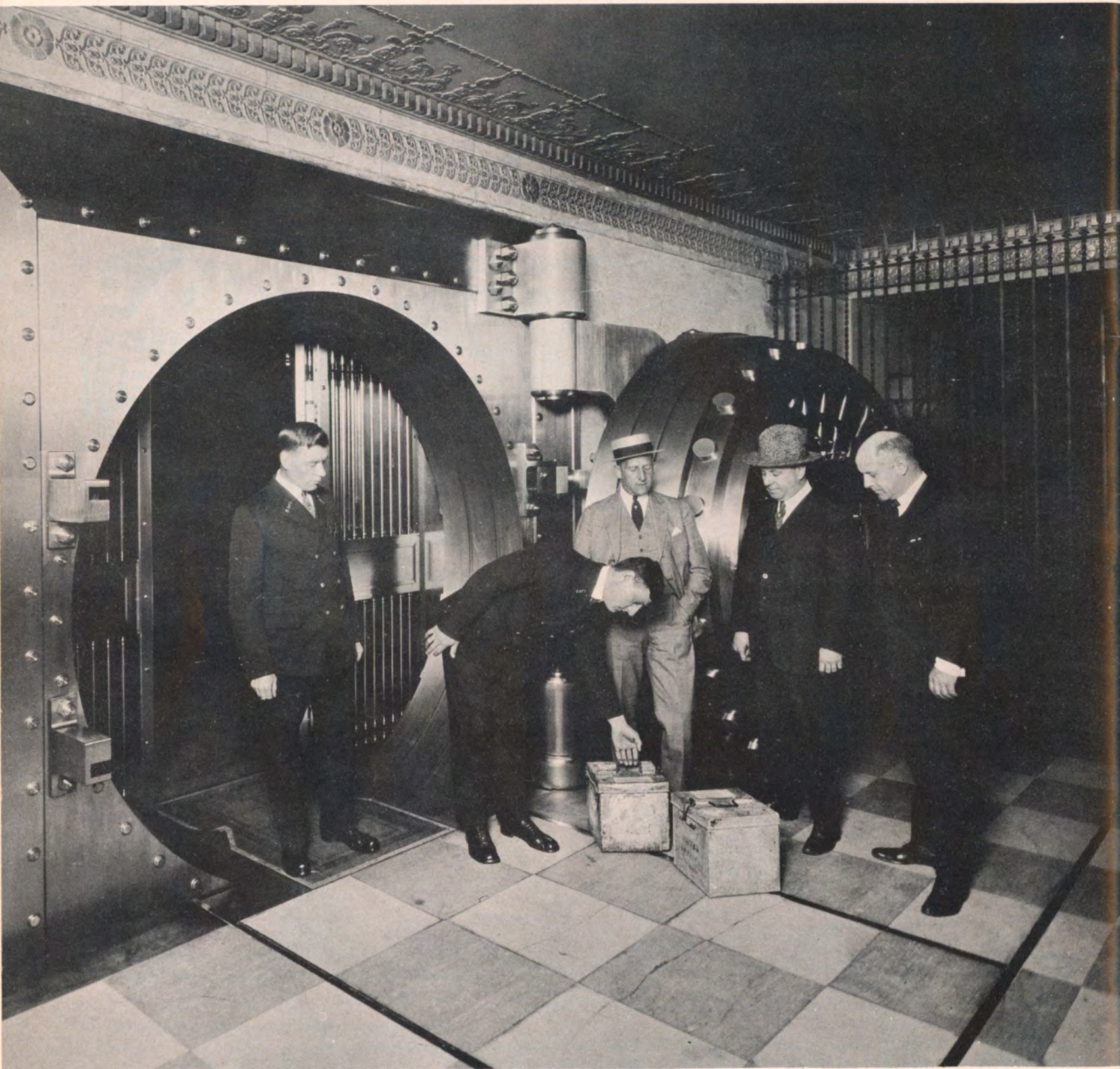
Parts and service

available coast to coast!

Border to Border! Heaven and Hell!

STANDARD-TRUMPIN WIND UP TOYS, INC., NAGASAKI, JAPAN

PAT ON THE BACK



Oliver R. Opulent

Oliver Opulent (third from the left) deserves this week's Pat on the Back. Mr. Opulent has never so much as laced a boxing glove in his entire life. Yet he is the most valuable player of all

sports. While he is shown here suiting up for an afternoon on the jai alai court, he is no one sport competitor. A versatile entrepreneur, he has financed every sport from curling to yacht racing. He has played all positions, bettor, owner, stadium advertiser, even once, on a dare, he took up bribery. Within two

weeks he had mastered the intricacies of that sport like a seasoned veteran. He represents that rare item on the sports scene, what coaches call a natural athlete. He is truly deserving of the appreciation of fans and players alike. To Oliver Opulent goes this week's Sports Frustrated Pat on the Back.

Arrangement
for Slimness:
the **Right** refreshment

ASK any modern woman how she stays at her sparkling best—and she'll probably tell you where to go.

Today's Tipsi-Cola fits right into this every-woman-for-herself attitude. Low in calories. But high in proof—today's Tipsi puts you on your prat without putting on any fat. Have a Tipsi.

Tipsi-Cola for courage to face the world

A new idea in smoking!

Salem refreshes your taste



- menthol fresh
- rich tobacco taste
- modern filter, too

Freshness of growing things and softly fragrant air . . . just as a Spring day like this refreshes you, so a Salem refreshes your taste. Through Salem's pure-white, modern filter flows the freshest taste in cigarettes. Smoke refreshed, pack after pack. Buy Salems by the carton.

Created by R. J. Reynolds Tobacco Company