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1960 Homecoming Underway

ALL HAIL QUEEN MARCIA



QUEEN MARCIA — Marcia West of San Diego is the Queen of the 1960 Homecoming. The 21-year-old senior, who is majoring in elementary education, won over four other candidates.

Homecoming Queen Marcia West Elected To Reign Over Festivities

Marcia West of San Diego has been chosen as the 1960 Homecoming Queen. The Pioneer football team elected her.

Miss West, 21, is a senior majoring in elementary education. She keeps busy at the University with her many duties as co-chairman of the social committee.

Marcia was a social chairman in her freshman, sophomore and junior years. She has been able to maintain a B-average in spite of her busy schedule.

Attendants to the Queen are Diane Head, Margie Gillson, Eleanor Taix and Joan Karpinski. They each represent a different class.

Miss Head, 21, is a senior from Chicago. Her major is sociology. She is one of the cheerleaders.

Miss Gillson, 20, is a junior from Phoenix. She is majoring in English. Margie is very active in school activities.

Miss Taix, 19, is a sophomore Spanish major and plans to teach in high school.

Miss Karpinski, 18, is from San Diego. Her major is as yet undecided. She is a graduate from Rosary High School in Mission Hills.

Eleanor and Queen Marcia are also graduates from Rosary.

The Queen and her royal court will be introduced to the student body this afternoon.

The crowning will take place at the homecoming dance tomorrow night.

"I am very excited and greatly honored to have been elected homecoming queen. It makes me happy to see everyone so full of spirit in anticipation of our big weekend," the queen said. "Now

to make everything complete we just have to beat Cal Poly Saturday night. I know we will if the spirit keeps up," she said.

Miss Gillson, the junior class princess, is helping to plan the homecoming activities.

"The spirit has never been this high at the University. It is certainly a lot of fun when there is something to look forward to like a homecoming game and dance," she said.

The queen and her court will be introduced to the crowd during half-time of Saturday's game. After the game they will go to the homecoming dance at More Hall. The crowning will take place at midnight.

Caravan, Game And Dance Set To Close Out Homecoming

The University of San Diego stages homecoming celebrations this weekend, highlighted by a football game between USD's Pioneers and Cal Poly of Pomona.

Homecoming activities started Wednesday afternoon in the Lark with a pom-pom party.

Yesterday, Marcia West, homecoming queen, proclaimed today as Blue and White Day. Students should be wearing blue and white, the school's colors today.

Students from the College for Men and College for Women will meet at the Lark Cafeteria at 4:30 this afternoon and, following the Pep Band, will go to the site of the university stadium for a rally and bonfire.

After the rally, students will decorate More Hall for Saturday's homecoming dance, as well as having dancing and refreshments.

Before the game Saturday, the homecoming queen and her princesses will be dinner guests of the College for Men. Marcia will be escorted by Jan Chapman, CM student body president.

Freshman princess, Joan Karpinski will be escorted by Dave Cox, Sophomore princess, Elli Taix, by Dennis Halloran, Junior princess, Diane Head, by Bert Degheri and Senior princess Margaret Gillson, by Mike Ferson.

A proclamation by Marcia will officially start the football game. The queen and her court will occupy a box at the 50-yard line. They will be presented at halftime ceremonies to the student body. Also there will be a skit by Pioneer Bill Schammel and his Backwoodsmen.

The homecoming dance will begin immediately after the game. The queen will be crowned at midnight and dancing will continue until 1:45 a.m.

The homecoming ceremonies have been planned by Marcia West and Mike Ferson, social co-chairmen. Al Nottoli is the grand marshal, Roger Mehlbrech, general chairman, Grant Richardson, publicity chairman and Jose Cachueta pep committee chairman.

Fr. Eagen Says Prospects Good For CM Annual

After a three year famine, an annual will return to the campus of the University of San Diego's College for Men.

The task of an annual is not an easy one by any means. It takes organization plus ingenuity and great imagination. Fr. I. Brent Eagen, the moderator, feels that a very capable staff has been formed to meet these requirements.

The position of Editor was accepted by Terry Lorenz, a junior. Bob Keith will be heading the Copy department; you can be sure that the captions and the writeups will be tops. The art department is capably filled by Art Wical and Jerry Ditzen, son of the professional cartoonist Walt Ditzen. Gene Pohamus, a photography enthusiast, accepted the responsibility of Photography Director. The year book is lucky to have on its staff Chuck Boyd, one of the best photographers in the San Diego area. Mike Shroff will be at the layout desk; behind him is a very talented layout department.

In the activities field Grant Richardson will be working with Adrian Lenain. Also on the staff is a very capable Freshman, Jerry Wagner.

On the humorous side there will be Sam Juliano with a touch of Herb Shriner-style.

Student Gov't. Adds Bicameral To Legislature

During the past two weeks important events have taken place on the USD campus. Progress continued to emanate from this year's Student Council, and following the tremendous victory over MCRD, the end result was still another lift in student spirit.

The Council, acting upon the section of the Constitution advocating bicameral legislation when enrollment reached 500, designed a bill creating a Lower House, and won overwhelming support from the ASB. The House consists of the Presidents of campus organizations and the Presidents of the classes, plus a representative from the apartments. Ned Wilson was elected Speaker.

The Council also won a tremendous vote of confidence on the question of having a yearbook. On the Monday following the MCRD game, Fr. J. Walshe Murray said that the Bishop had approved the plan as presented by the Student Council. Father Murray himself served as a valuable supporter for the plan.

"Little People" Fill Campus Weekends

Every Saturday morning several hundred "Little People" of the Immaculata Parish descend on the "Hill" for an hour of instruction in the truths of the Catholic Faith.

In addition to being the University and Seminary Chapel, the Immaculata is also a parish church. The "Little People" are the children of the parish who attend public school. At nine o'clock on Saturday morning they come to the "Hill," eager to learn what their Mother the Church teaches. On hand to instruct them in the truths of their religion are twenty seminarians under the direction of Fr. John R. Quinn and Mr. William F. Philips.

This year there are 863 grammar school students enrolled in the Saturday morning classes. Over 130 high school students of the parish receive their religious instruction on Sunday night as part of the regular CYO program in the parish.

GIVE A LITTLE

Unfortunately, a sizeable portion of today's college youth operates on a somewhat lopsided set of values. The basis for academic, social, and spiritual living proves to be remiss in all three departments, mainly because it springs from a distorted perspective with regard to "giving" and "getting." So many students apparently expect to receive at the cost of parents, teachers, friends, and even God, without reciprocating through at least a comparable effort of their own. More specifically, the motivating concept has become, "What can I get out of life?" rather than "What can I give?"

Usually concurrent with this "get" attitude there exists a negative approach toward college itself. Studying, regulations, group projects, and other phases of student life often suffer because the individual feels that he alone should not be required to inconvenience himself. Instead of taking conclusive action upon a problem, he will waste time criticizing, preferring to harass his friends with woeful tales of the back-breaking assignment or unjust campus, when he should be busy finding a remedy for the situation. Such persons are 80% complainer and 20% doer: the kind of part that really adds nothing to the whole. The worst thing about them, however, is that their disease seems to be contagious. Chronic complainers are essentially the victims of selfishness and laziness, failings which lie dormant in almost everyone, and which are too easily brought to the surface by a bad influence. One ardent complainer can start an epidemic.

If a student develops his mental, social and spiritual capacities to the utmost, he thinks not in terms of "getting" but of "giving." He may never hold any high office or make straight "A's," yet he tackles all with an enthusiasm born of a positive viewpoint; he will work with what he has rather than contemplate what he has not. His contribution may seem small, but multiply him by two hundred and you have a spirited, active, progressive student body, operating on a balanced set of values. Such students realize that the only way to get the most from both college and life is to forget one's self in giving.

The Soapbox

By **CHUCK WILLIAMS**

I saw a movie the other day. It was about Communism, and the move to control the world. The things I saw were not new. I was aware of them. They were shocking; indeed they were shocking. But they are not new.

Lenin said in 1915 that Communism would control the world, without having to attack the enemy. The Master Plan was, and is, one of infiltration, propaganda, words, the weakening from within. Lenin said that Eastern Europe would go first, then Asia and Africa, then Latin America, and finally, the "last outpost of Capitalism, the United States of America," would fall like an "over-ripe fruit." This program, due to a lack of understanding of Communism's motives on the part of much of the world, is ahead of schedule.

The movie showed in great detail just how the plan has succeeded. It showed the advance of Communism's world from a little red area surrounding Moscow, to the vast area it entails today. And the movie showed how this all came about.

There are many things in history that cause wonder and amazement. The selling out of Poland after WWII, the Yalta and Potsdam fiascos, the baling out of Stalinist Russia in 1933 by Roosevelt who gave them recognition; these things give us pause. The arms embargo on Nationalist China when they were fighting the Mao forces, and the ignoring of warnings about Castro's Communism by those in power in the U.S.; these things give us pause. Indeed there are so many mistakes, before one even gets to the maudlinly ludicrous situation in Korea, that it does not solve much to rehash them and cry "why?" I felt this during the movie. They would show this idiotic move, or that, by the U.S. or one of its Allies, and I would think, "yes, yes, this is how it happened. But now that our back is against the wall, what do we do?"

Every time I ask that question, I get a great sinking feeling in the pit of my stomach. I think of my kids and the future of my family, and I could cry. I could cry because I don't know whether we will win this insidious battle.

Obviously, I know about this situation. So why haven't I found an answer? No one will give it to me. I hear a lecture about Communism; terror strikes at my heart

as the facts and figures are rolled off. I approach the lecturer; "What can I do, sir, how can I stop it?" And always the answers are vague: tell others, write your Congressman, take part in demonstrations, read everything you can. I don't have faith that any of these things are going to stop the advance of Communism.

This movie I watched was the same. A thousand college students watched that movie and I listened to the conversations as they filed out:

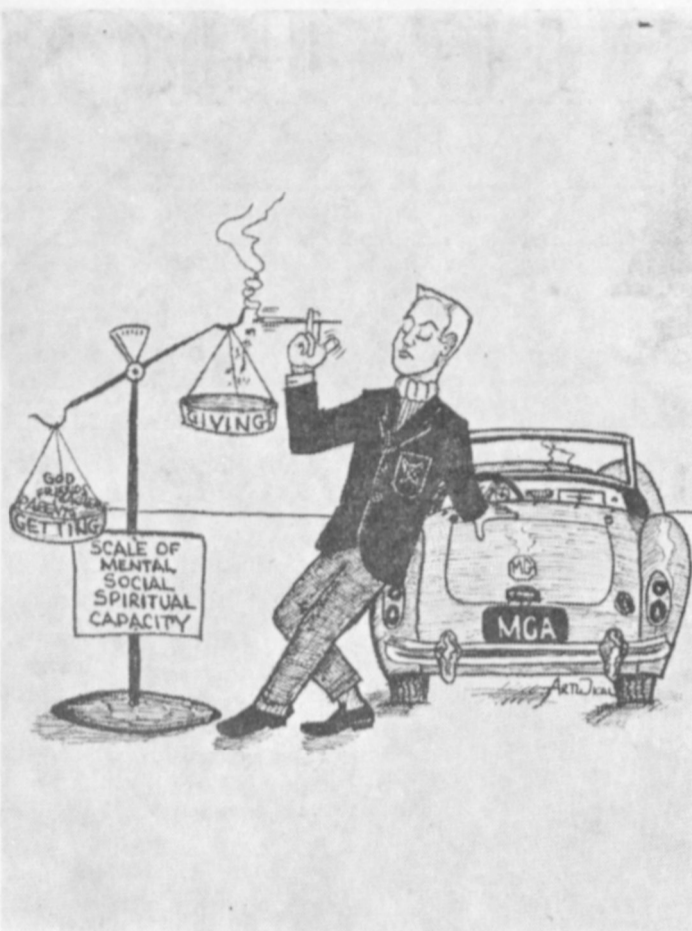
"boy, that sure makes you stop and think . . ."
 "scares the heck outa me . . ."
 "aw, that crud is about 50% propaganda — they'll never take us . . ."

And then I want to shout, at the thinker, the scared one, the cocky one, "what are we going to do to stop them?"

Ten minutes later the same students were laughing in the University of San Diego cafeteria, oblivious to what they had just seen. It was no longer of any concern. Few of them would think about it again until someone else brought it to their attention and scared them or caused them to think again. But even then they would have no way to fight, no way to go. I'll bet that not one of that crowd of over 1,000 students left that theatre with any idea of what they were going to do to stop Communism. And these are the people that know about it. These are students, and I think an above average representation of all U.S. students. If they have no idea what to do, how much worse the poor, unenlightened majority of our population?

The movie points to an apathy and immorality in this nation. There is no doubt of it. Soft living and pleasure seeking are the riches we have reaped with our tremendous power. We have gotten richer since the war. The Communists have gotten stronger.

I wish I could walk into the cafeteria and forget. I wish I had not lost respect for so many of my countrymen. I wish I did not worry so much about it. I wish someone would give me the answer. I wish; very much.



THE LAZY

DEAR SIR

Help

Dear Editor:

Since so much has been written about the spirit of this great and growing University, why don't the students help on the school paper? Whenever The Pioneer does appear, the students read it and whether they agree with all of the articles or not, they do read it. It probably doesn't occur to the run of the mill student that the writing of a paper takes time and effort on the part of many.

Well, the University has a paper now, only one trouble, no one to work in the huge Pioneer office, but you have to look, and I mean look, to find the area from which comes the fortnightly editions. There are four typewriters in evidence, and only one of them shows any signs of use. After playing the part of the Untouchables, I found out that the staff of The Pioneer has decreased by 25%. Now on a large daily newspaper, this would cause the editor to have a coronary stroke but on The Pioneer, the editor takes another tranquilizer, and goes back to pounding the typewriter.

If the reader hasn't grasped the idea by now, I suppose I could insert an ad in the Want Ad section and it would probably read something like this:

WANTED: SOMEONE who cares, to help a starving, under-staffed bi-monthly edition, known as The Pioneer. Any and all help will be appreciated by the combined student body of the University, but if you are looking for glamour, don't bother to apply. It is a known fact that glamour comes only after hard work. And what The Pioneer needs desperately is

plenty of hard working students.

Are the students of USD going to lose another newspaper???

Yours & C,
 A '60 GRADUATE

Too Weak

After reading the editorial in the Nov. 4 edition of the Pioneer, I re-read the title "The Real Losers" and felt that it was a little feeble to deal with such a potent subject.

The article itself called to mind that age-old saying, "You're only cheating yourself." But, are we? Let's look at it this way. If this cheating problem is big enough to rate twelve inches of space in the Pioneer, how much space do you think it's going to rate in a Communist paper? My guess is that it could and probably has been bloated big enough to fill a whole paper. It isn't enough that we are smeared in every other aspect of American life; we have to give the Communists the shocking subject of academic dishonesty in American schools to really make us look like all-time heroes!

How many nations starving, among other things, for education are going to look to America for hope with the realization that their hunger will be satisfied only with academic cheating? If they know America is having problems of this nature in her schools, what is stopping them from thinking that we cheat in everything that America stands for?

Who are we cheating then? We are cheating ourselves, yes; our classmates, yes; but above all we are cheating America! "The Real Losers" therefore are each and every citizen of the United States, for we can't cheat Communist propaganda!

Yours & C.,
 LADELLE WILLETT

THE PIONEER

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Assistant Editor
Women's College Editor
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Feature Editor
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Faculty Moderator

Jerry Marcus
Steve Walsh
Martha Spiers
Keith Hildreth
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Staff Reporters: Colleen Conway, Benjamin Flores, Charles Saunders, Don Scoville

Signs of Our Times

By **CAL TRASK**

There is a general consensus of opinion that Thanksgiving Day is not quite the same as the Pilgrims established it. Relying on the historical dictum that every generation must be judged and evaluated in the light of its own tradition and culture, I beg to differ.

The idea of a day of thanks is the same; it's just the circumstances that have changed. To illustrate the point, here's a pre-Thanksgiving playlet which might be any home, U.S.A., 1960.

It's 11 a.m. and Junior walks into the kitchen where Mom is preparing dinner. Dad can be seen through the all-glass wall swinging in the backyard hammock.

JUNIOR: Hi! What's for dinner, Moms?

MOMS: Hello, son. Well, we've got Swanson's Quick-Frozen Sliced Turkey.

JUNIOR: Not really! You mean that kind with the flavor like Grandma's had?

MOMS: That's right, and we have oceans of Sea Spray Reconstituted Cranberries, vintage 1959.

JUNIOR: That's cool, Moms. But no potatoes?

MOMS: Nothing less than French's Instant Mashed. Just pop them in Trickle Bottled Water and watch them fizz.

JUNIOR: Gee whillikers! And dessert?

MOMS: Your favorite: Saltage Farms Mulberry Turnovers with that old New England flavor.

JUNIOR: You're going to spoil me, Moms. It makes me feel bad to see you standing over a hot stove all day and then getting your hands all rough and red in the dishpan.

MOMS: Never you mind; with my new Whizzer Atomic Oven, with its double deck, glass-domed spacing, and not having to use harsh detergents since Ebony Crimson Liquid Soap came to my rescue, there's no problem at all.

JUNIOR: Wow! And just think—it's all due to Dad's getting that raise from the Ready-Rooter Co., Inc. that produces automatic cheers at football games. Does away with cheerleaders. What an age we're living in, huh, Moms?

MOMS: Right, son. Sometimes I wonder how your Grandma got by without Smack-Dab, the home permanent. Just spray it on and watch your hair curl before your eyes.

JUNIOR: Keen!

MOMS: But enough of this giving credit where credit's due. Call your father on Speedy Talk, the sensational, 6 transistor intercom, and we'll have dinner.

JUNIOR: Too late for me, Moms. It took you 15 minutes to prepare this scrumptious repast and that's too long. Got to hop down to the Quaff & Splash; the gang's having a split-level house party.

MOMS: But, Junior, it wasn't my fault. After all, Dads just refuses to get me a Snip-Snap Electric Can Opener. That's what caused the delay.

JUNIOR: Tough, Moms, but I've got to dash.

MOMS: Now I've got a headache; guess I'd better take an aspirin, all this excitement.

JUNIOR: Take one of mine — they're buffered for fast, fast, fast relief.

MOMS: Thanks, son; you're so thoughtful.

JUNIOR: It's all due to Dr. Muddlethrough's Memory Courses. Can't forget anything now. (leaves hurriedly).

MOMS: (calling after him) Don't forget it's Thanksgiving, Junior.

JUNIOR: (offstage - fading) Huh? Oh, yeah. Thanks a lot, Moms.

So, you see, it's all in the environment or milieu, as the sociologists would say. Times change and we change with them. But there is an ever-so-slight, gnawing doubt that the Pilgrims might not feel the same if they were here.

Incidentally, have you tried Stop-Burp, the perfect remedy for Thanksgiving Day overeating? It's super!

SPORTS

In Slow Motion

Bob Kieth

Mythical football championships are usually chosen by a poll of sportswriters. San Diego, however, is different. Here we play football games. Of course, they aren't against each other.

San Diego's Big Three, Cal Western, San Diego State and the University of San Diego, each play a common opponent on successive Saturdays. The San Diego team that wins by the largest score or loses by the smallest score wins the championship.

Cal Western was eliminated from the race when they were barely defeated by Pepperdine 10-8. San Diego surprised every one by winning their first game this season 27-20. Pepperdine then held the Pioneers to the same seven point spread.

This could have meant a tie for the championship except that both teams played the Marine Corps Recruit Depot. The Pioneers extended themselves and gave the Marines their first defeat in 22 games. San Diego State then started the Devil Dogs on a new win streak by losing 33-0.

This is a very poor way to settle a championship. It would be far simpler if the three schools would forget their differences, stop making vague promises to each other and work toward making this series a reality.

High school teams in San Diego often draw larger crowds than the colleges. It is because of the fierce rivalry between the schools, not better football that they outdraw the Big Three.

There are admitted difficulties in scheduling games but with effort from the three schools, foot-

ball could become a profitable thing. It is senseless to have to give large guarantees to out of state teams just to have a full football schedule.

The three schools are of the approximate same strength on the football field. The scores of the Pepperdine games show this. There is no great difference in recruiting policies. Just what is the reason for no progress in obtaining this series. Is it outside pressure or just a lackadaisical attitude of the school administration.

Fr. J. Walshe Murray, athletic director of the University of San Diego, has said repeatedly that he would like games with San Diego and Cal Western. He has a large file of correspondence from the two schools with promises, but they are just memories in a filing cabinet.

If the students of San Diego State would spend less time hanging Paul Governali and other school officials in effigy, and work constructively, they might have a football program they could be proud of.

Cagers Await Season Opener

There will be a new look in basketball at USD this year. Last year the team played what was termed boreball. This year it will be hustleball.

The Pioneer cagers practice every afternoon at Municipal Gym in Balboa Park from four to six. The practices were originally scheduled to end at 5:30 but the players stay over to work on perfecting their plays.

"They're beginning to look like a team," said head coach Ken Leslie. "We are working mainly on fundamentals and timing," Leslie said.

"There's a desire to win this year," said Jim Fleming. "There is no complacency among the first-stringers. Everyone has to hustle to keep his starting position," he said.

Leslie, in his first year as coach of the Pioneers, has won the backing and respect of his players. "He knows his basketball and knows how to teach it," said Fleming.

Leslie is carrying 14 men on the squad at the present. He said he would prefer to carry 12 men but the talent is so evenly divided he doesn't know whom to cut.

"The answer would be junior varsity team" Leslie said. "There are a number of men who came out for the team but then dropped because they saw they wouldn't make the varsity. Many of these men could work into key performers with experience," Leslie said.

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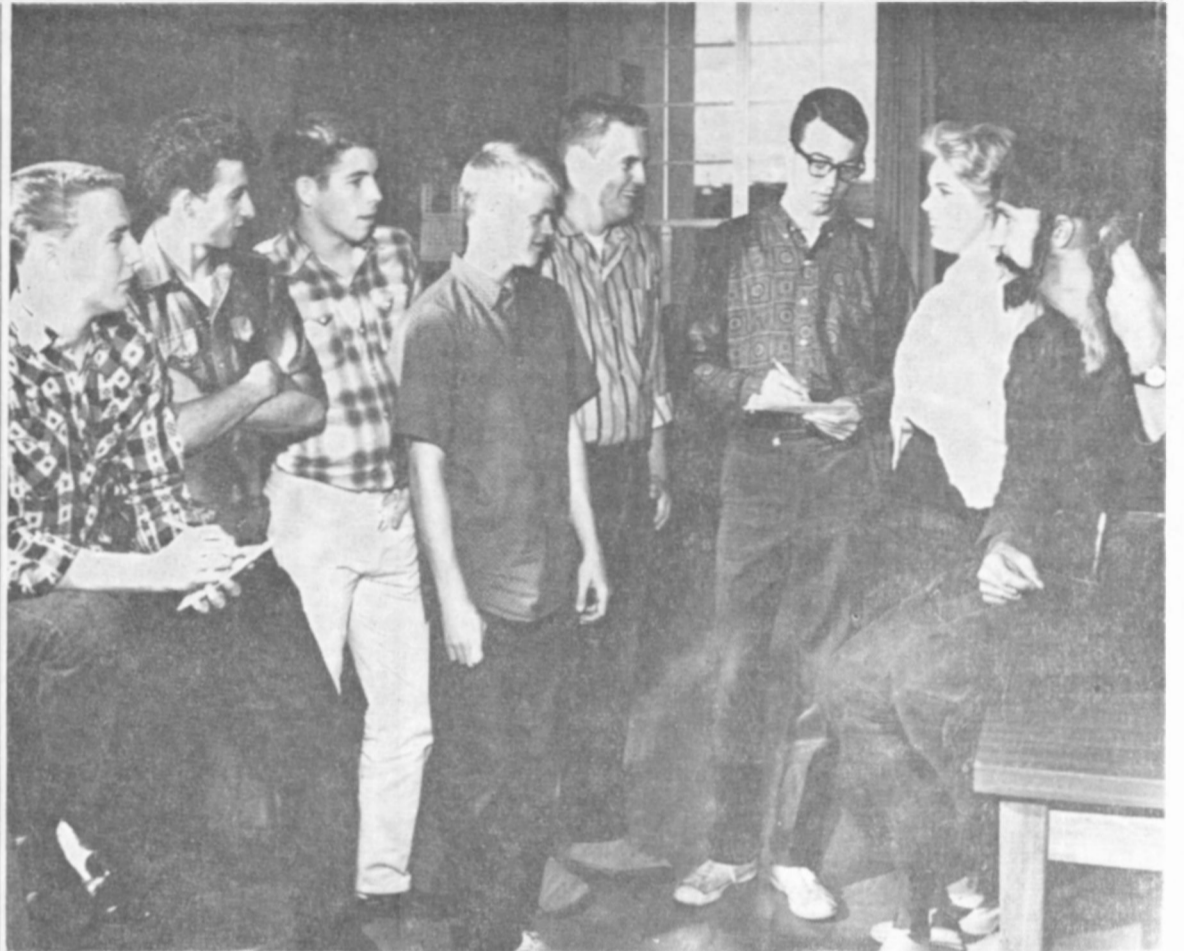
Jack and Jill went down the hill

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PIONEER PACK — Sally Baker, CW sophomore, smiles courageously as she welcomes a freshman onslaught to preparations for homecoming festivities. Left to right are Tom Miller, Bill Coury, Mike McDonnell, Jim Van Loon, Biff Borst, Jerry Ditzen, Sally and Bill "Pioneer Pete" Schammel.

Gymnasium To Replace Excavation

One of the many new building projects at USD is the athletic plant. It will be located at the northeast corner of the campus. Plans include the use of 57 acres.

Among the new features will be a stadium, formerly known as "the hole," with a capacity of 6000. A large swimming pool, 120 feet by 75 feet, is another planned facility for both CW and CM students.

The gym, with a capacity of 3500 for basketball, promises to be one of the most modern in the city. Its features include a portable professional floor of NBA regulation. Under the wooden floor will be a sub-floor of concrete that can be used for dances, roller skating and possibly for ice skating. Complete shower and dressing facilities are provided for both women and men.

Included in the gym will be a completely equipped weight room and possibly a bowling alley. A baseball field with portable bleachers is also on the blue prints. Its location as yet is undetermined.

Apartments, too, will be provided for the faculty and coaching staff. The apartments will serve as offices and sleeping quarters.

Bullfights End This Sunday

The greatest season of bullfighting in the history of Tijuana will end Sunday afternoon in El Toreo Plaza.

Jaime Bravo, Mexico's matador of the year, headlines the card. Bravo gave a memorable performance six weeks ago when he cut the ears, tail and hoof from a bull from La Punta. The bull's life was spared because of his great bravery.

Bravo is not as artistic as most of the matadors that have appeared in Tijuana this year, but makes up in guts.

Pepe Caceres, who has just returned from a triumphant tour of Spain is the other featured performer. Also on the card is El Callao. The bulls will be from the farm of Miguel Franco.

Gators Chew Pioneers, But USD Rides Waves

Jan Chapman, well-rested from his weekend in San Francisco, led the Pioneers in a 20-13 win over the Pepperdine Waves, Saturday night.

The Waves, quite different from those of NTC, gave the Pioneers quite a struggle before going down in defeat. They held their own on the ground but were no match for Chapman's passes.

On the first play of the game Chapman passed to end Mike McDevitt for 78 yards which broke the school record. Two plays later Chapman scored the first of his two touchdowns.

Pepperdine's homecoming crowd was smaller than USD's as a great number of Pioneer fans sacrificed their Saturday night of study to journey to the game.

Chapman also broke his own record for pass completions against the Waves as he completed eight of 11 attempts. He now has 61 completions this season.

De Santis again led the Pioneer attack with 51 yards in 14 carries.

The Pioneer football team had a great time in San Francisco Saturday night two weeks ago. Unfortunately, the game was in the afternoon.

The San Francisco State Gators, second ranked small college in the west, walloped the Pioneers 35-0 in winning their seventh straight game.

The Pioneers held their own the first quarter but then their thoughts turned to better things. While they dreamed of cable cars and dancing girls the Gators whooshed through the line for 313 yards.

San Francisco's first 20 points were scored by halfback Charlie Fuller as he ran for 199 yards in 18 carries. Fuller also broke his individual scoring record of 16 touchdowns.

The Pioneers made one threat in the first quarter as they pushed the ball 39 yards to the Gator 19. There they lost the ball on downs and rested for their night's work.

Fullback Jim DeSantis was again the workhorse for the Pioneers. He carried the ball 55 yards in 20 carries for a 2.7 average.

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PACK OF PEPPERS — USD's fledgling pep band beats out bombastic blasts at ball games.

Pep Band Group Shows Spirit and Enthusiasm

The University of San Diego now has a pep band. What started as a few interested musicians has grown to a group of 13.

The members are: Ron Umbeck, Ron Freese and Tom Mix on trumpet; Mike Majkut, Dick Lonacker and Jim Florenza on sax; Dean Reed and Tom Gentilella on trombone; Terry Kettenhofen and Ben Flores on clarinet; Howard Jones and Sam Juliano on drums.

The band has played at home games and has traveled with the team to the Pepperdine game. All the practice has been aimed particularly in preparation for basketball season. The band expects to play at as many games as possible.

The band has received considerable assistance. Dr. Richard Luther has given his time to help on the musical arrangements. Under his guidance the band has become an organized unit. Through Rev. William D. Spain, CM administrative vice-president, the band has received help from the administration. The administration provided the funds to buy initial musical

arrangements. It also gave the band a sort of uniform consisting of a blue sweat shirt and a black derby.

The band has hopes of expanding into a dance band, which would provide the money for any future music needed and also give the members an opportunity to earn some money. This, however, will not evolve until sometime in January or February.

The pep band has great possibilities. Although the members receive no academic credit at this time, it is the hope of the administration and band members alike that sometime in the future it will be possible.

This is conceivably the beginning of a fully accredited music department here at the University.

The pep band has made a solid start. These guys deserve a big pat on the back for their initiative. Keep up the good work, boys.

Progresas El Club Internacional

Por Benjamin H. Flores

Parece que sera detenida la continuacion del articulo titulado "El Toreo." Pero por buenas razones; la organizacion del club que propusimos, con el criterio y la responsabilidad que se le supone, deberia tener toda atencion posible. Aunque no vean cosa alguna formandose, hay varios estudiantes muy interesados en el debut de este proyecto. En la ultima sesion del "Associated Student Body Council" tuvimos la gran oportunidad de presentar nuestro proyecto a los miembros presentes. Ademas de haber sido laudado como algo que hacia falta en USD, el Presidente, Jan Chapman, sujerio que se escribiera el proposito del club, como seria administrado, y cosas con referencia al organismo del club.

Como pueden ver, lo que necesitamos al momento, para que podamos tener nuestra primera sesion, es formar este cédulo. Para esto se necesita el tiempo y los talentos creativos de esas personas que verdaderamente desean un gran éxito para el club. Acuérdense que escribimos no solamente para los hombres de USD, sino que se supone la participacion de las mujeres interesadas. (La Madre Superior nos ha dado su aprueba, asi es que dense vuelo.)

Si acaso podemos organizar el club antes de Navidad, trataremos de formar una posada con piñatas (que vacil) y mariachis, ajuaj!

No creo que tengo que dar énfasis a la importancia de este club. No tanto en la formacion del club en si, sino que en la participacion para formarlo, porque si nada resulta, seran varios años antes de que algo como esto se trate de formar.



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Soap Chips

"What a powerful show!" "Yes, it really makes you stop and think." Groups of college students discussed a show they had just seen. It wasn't much of a show, really — just slides and a tape recording. But the effect it had on the student-body was tremendous. "Communism on the Map" was the title, and seeing the extent of Communistic influence on all parts of the world had awakened the students to something beyond their own world of college activities.

At the suggestion of faculty members, some students began taking classes in catechetical work to instruct Catholic children attending public schools in the foundations of their religion. "Hey, why don't you come over to my apartment after this deal? We're having a little party." "Sure — I'll bring a short case. It's on the QT, isn't it? We could get in a mess if we got caught."

Over in the student union, students talked about the Communists' subversive activities in the U.S. — until someone came in to tell the newest Mort Sahl "sick" joke.

And over on the other side of the world, a paper to send more underground agents to America was signed by a stocky little man, who smiled as he slipped the pen back into his pocket.

Chancery Crew Earn, Learns At Same Time

There is a corps of working college students that attend classes at USD and manage to earn enough money to pay their tuition. The section of the corps that we are talking about this week is known on the hill as the "Chancery Cheerfuls." This particular group is comprised of 12 girls who are really learning the pros and cons of working while attempting to win the battle of the brains across the street.

The duties of this team are varied. And they are a team, why who else can type, proof, sign, fold stamp and mail a letter to every priest in the diocese in one afternoon? Now, don't get us wrong, this squad of girls does other things besides send letters to every priest in the diocese.

They each work for a separate department in the chancery building. Perhaps they work for Miss Henry, Mrs. Henry, Miss Kennedy, Mr. Redmond, Fathers Bolger and Cronin, Monsignors Booth, Byrne, or Egan, and last, but by no means least, His Excellency.

They help the social council in the planning and execution of events that the whole University enjoys, such as the Christmas Ball, Easter Ball, and Saint Patrick's Dance. No matter how busy they are these girls always have a smile and a cheerful hello for everyone.

This squad is merely a segment of the corps that helps everyone enjoy Alcalá, and they will undoubtedly remember their college years as ones of hard work accompanied with profitable and enjoyable experiences.

FREE

A free annual will be given to the man who submits the winning name for the Yearbook at the College for Men.

There will be a suggestion box in the Lark where you can place your entries. You may enter the contest as many times as you wish, the only stipulation is that you date each entry.

The Yearbook staff will make the final selection. In case of duplicates, the earliest dated entry will win.

Liquor Department
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Alex Klump Impresses Girlfriend With Family

By I. L. Houly

Alex Klump had just started college. He was happy to belong to something. Klump wanted to be in all the clubs. He wanted to go out for football. Klump really wanted to belong.

He had never belonged to anything before in his life. The Cub Scouts wouldn't even let him be a member. Klump was different from most other fellows his age. When he became 16 he bought a used school bus instead of a car. He never had any friends or went to any dances or parties.

The reason for Alex Klump's lonely existence was that he didn't want anybody to see his parents. Klump thought they were strange but he wasn't quite sure.

His father had a stocky build and was only five feet tall. His mother was a little larger than his father, and they often had horrible fights. What disturbed Klump was that his mother always won.

She often beat up her husband and then stood on him, as she gave him a scream. And she thumped on her large barrel-like chest.

Little Klump ran away from home when he was 14 because he couldn't stand his daily diet of bananas. The only fun he ever had was playing on the monkey bars in his back yard.

Klump's childhood was made

even worse when his aunt would come over. His aunt was bigger than Mr. and Mrs. Klump put together. She had a very small forehead and huge gaping nostrils. Her arms were long and when she walked her knuckles dragged on the ground.

Klump's aunt used to bounce him up and down on the floor. This caused the Klump boy to always have a headache. One day young Klump called the zoo. The zoo came out to his tree house. The zoo people took Mr. and Mrs. Klump and Klump's aunt to the zoo.

Sometimes on Sunday afternoons Klump had a date. He usually went to the zoo and fed the gorillas bananas. All of Klump's dates were impressed with him because he didn't seem to be afraid of the ghastly looking gorillas. The gorillas even seemed to like him.

Klump had many girl friends. They all thought he was very brave.

Then there is the story of the Moose family. The Moose family sent their boy Kenny Moose to college and Kenny

Pioneer People

By I. L. Houly

Scheurman changed his hair color for "I Remember Mama" . . . Who is Kim . . . Pigeons kept circling our team during the Pepperdine game . . . Maybe it was the Holy Ghost because the Pioneers won the game . . . Keith is going to Sinaloa to learn how to be a matador . . . Michu is a friend of Kim . . .

Someone thought there was a war going on at the USD dorms the other night, cherry bombs galore . . . Where are the perfects when they are needed . . . Walsh, Marcus and Flores seen balling it at the Mi Cabana . . .

Post-Pepperdine parties packed . . . Who is happy about a cast on his hand . . . Another Pinkerton man is going to bite the dust . . .

Ask the knoll boarders where Peasant Village is . . . Gandolfi thinks the fuhrer is still alive . . . Get well soon Rob and we will go bowling . . . Next issue the gorilla will be put in the paper . . . Congratulations to all those who made "I Remember Mama" possible . . . A top play . . .

Who plays football on their apartment roof Borza and Lanza . . . How's the heart Heminger . . . How about Tritz, some people lose things but he lost his bed . . . Loeschign wants to smoke cigars . . . Does Nunzy really want to be a Philosophy teacher . . . Bourque still looking for Pepperdine field . . . Elliot is still paying his debts . . .

Who has a teddy bear at the dorms . . . The bear's name is Ignats Grambowski . . . Bowman wants everyone to know that he announces the football games . . . Who voted for Allius for Homecoming Queen . . . Ask Maraschiello . . . How did Dupont get the name melancholy . . .

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