THE BEAVER

Some Notes on Student Life

THE BEAVER gave a loud groan, took up a book concerned with the course he was most behind in, and ambled into the sun-flooded court. The mid-term blues—small wonder they called them "blue slips." The Beaver had got his share too.

As he selected a nice sunny nook and betook himself to a chair therein, he asked himself why it was that he was consistently behind—and concluded that it was due to the innumerable events which had taken place since the start of the school year. This masterpiece of rationalization was the one he always used.

He grunted audibly as he thumbed through the index to find the approximate location of the material he was to have studied during the past seven weeks. The hook creaked. The Beaver moaned.

Many faint X-ray lines, called "satellite lines", originate in atomic transitions between states of double ionizations.

No sooner had the frosh rotation and initiation taken place than a series of exchange dances broke out. Then came the multiplicity of fall-term events.

Pajamarino

The Pajamarino was a great event. Tech men had donned gaudy night attire and danced with various degrees of madness around a bonfire of monstrous proportions. Then, escorted by several motorcycle policemen, they proceeded to the American Legion Hall, belowing all the while. Prizes were given to those in the most fantastic costumes—and there were many such. At the American Legion Hall, where the Occidental crew held forth with short skits and song routines, the female-starved Tech men sat beady-eyed and swayed imperceptibly to the strains of the romantic songs that issued from the red-lipped coeds.

But this could not last. The Tech cheer-leaders gyrated and whipped up such amazing response that even those from Oxy were heard to shout "To hell with Oxy". When the affair broke up, sleepy-eyed Pasadenaens were astounded to see pajama-clad Tech men cavorting in the streets, and were left to wonder at the curricula given at the Great White Edifice which could cause so much somnambulism.

A difference in the arrangements of the electron spins requires that the atomic wave functions shall be a different function of the coordinates.

Inter-House Dance

The Beaver sighed. Hard upon the Pajamarino had followed the inter-house dance. One of the disadvantages of the inter-house was the vast amount of preparation. A tremendous rocket began to shape up in the Ricketts courtyard, and the sound of carpentry issued forth at all times of day. The Dabney men found a certain fascination in building an electronic menagerie, and great boards of impressive dials, lights and relays were erected in order to control the little proboscis of a papier-maché elephant. The Blackerites fashioned a toad-stool of astronomical dimensions to serve as the entrance to their underground dissipatory. Fleming, in usual abandon, created a steamboat which included as a

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major feature, a bar. Throop utilized its more functional architecture to set up such carnival concessions as a tunnel of love, a penny toss and a dart-throwing booth.

The Beaver Dances

The Beaver delicately considered the words before him: Noting what subshells of electrons are already filled in calcium, one can predict with reasonable certainty that the first excited states of—

The dance itself had been a success. With studied fastidiousness the Beaver had donned resplendent clothing and escorted his date with meticulous care while she oh'ed and ahh'ed with surprise as they proceeded from house to house. Many of the faculty had crept from their dusty tomes and were seen with their spouses. It was a source of satisfaction to the students to realize that the faculty considered their efforts worth viewing.

If, on the other hand, an atom with an incomplete valence-electron subshell is considered.—

Bah! It was small wonder the Beaver was unable to get anything done. The Mudeo had come and gone, and the impossible had happened for the third time in the history of Tech: the Frosh had won. The Frosh pulled together and hauled the indignant Sophs into the muddy pit, though when it was later pointed out that the Frosh had had five more men than the Sophs, the tug-o-war victory was transferred to the Sophs. The sack race proved futile to the second-year men; the newcomers hopped away to an easy win. The Sophs sole win was the wheelbarrow race. They navigated the muddy pit with remarkable speed while the Frosh tried the less effective method of a submarine crossing. But the upper-classmen never again gained the initiative. The horse and rider event proved earth-shattering; one remaining Frosh team wiped out three sets of Sophs. Even in the mud fight for eleven tires the judges had to bestow the laurels on the Frosh. And so it went till the score against the Sophs was 5-2. It was the Sophs who were bent on throwing the Junior judges into the pit, as custom required, but the joy-laden Frosh managed to help a few escape. It was all most erratic.

The sun had managed to escape the Beaver's nook. The printed words flowered up at him through the blue haze: Due to the large spin-spin interaction of the electrons in LS-coupling, $S_1$ and $S_2$ process rapidly around their mechanical resultant $S$.

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**a word on wiring...**

Sir and Madam, may we have your ear for just a word about wiring? The word is "adequate" and the time to say it is right now, when that home is in the planning stage.

You'd turn thumbs down today on a home with no wiring—it wouldn't be modern. Well, today's home will be quickly out-dated unless you provide enough circuits, outlets and switches. Electric service means a lot today, and it will mean even more as time goes on. More in living comfort, more in dollars and cents of market value.

Certified Adequate Wiring, at a fraction of the total building cost, will make comfort last and keep the home modern for longer. It is wiring for sound—investment!

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